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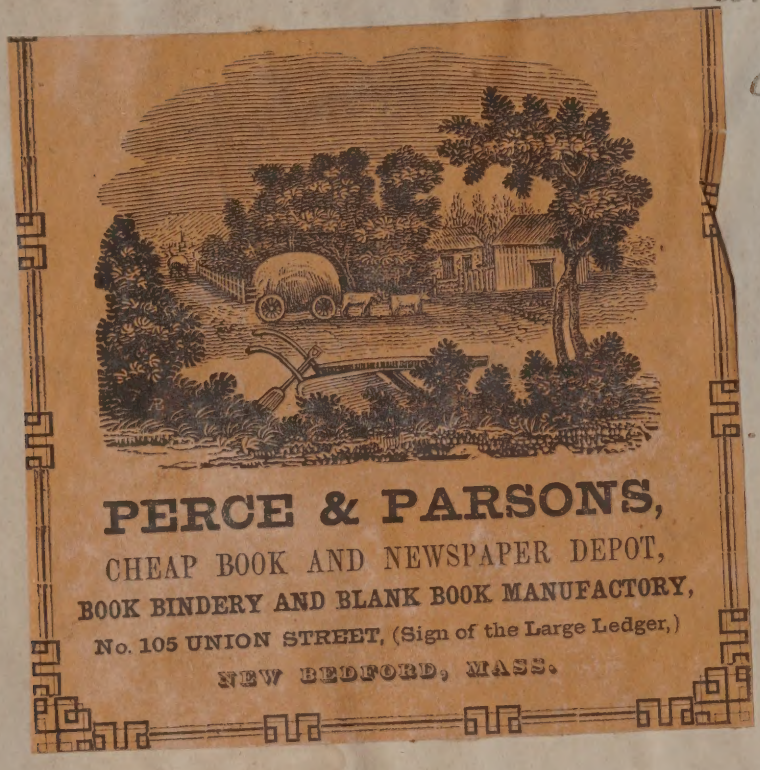
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Journal of my Whaling Cruse in Ship Atkins Adams

Gift of Mr. Benjamin Baker
1926.

Sunday Oct 10th 1858 - Ship Atkins Adams - 3 days out at sea.

I made up my mind some two months since to go on a whaling voyage for my health - I procured a situation on board the ship A. A. of Fair Haven - as forecast hand with the privelge of leaving at any period of the voyage - Instead of getting my outfit - at an outfitters - I had it made at home - and thus secured my comfort for the voyage I do not mean to imply that my comfort could not have been secured - if I had applied to an outfitter - but home work is always better - as it is stronger than that made at the outfitters - The ship was announced to sail of Wednesday the 27th of October - but the captains wife - who is on board - being sick the ship did not sail till the next day - On Wednesday Morning I went aboard the ship - with my two sisters who made up my bed in my birth - which I had previously selected - and to which I had fitted a curtain - In the afternoon of the same day - I again went aboard the ship with a party of Green hands several of whom were a little the worse for liquor - One man opened his chest and surveying its scanty contents cursed roundly his outfitter - who had charged $75.00 for what was worth perhaps $25.00 - As soon as we reached the ship - the boys rushed for the forecastle and began to choose their berths - amidst much confusion. I had no time yet acquainted with any of them - but one man I asked - if he had a curtain - He answered - No - when I told him - he should have one - What for - said he - looking at me with half drunken eyes - Why I replied, you will want sometimes to be private - and as I shant stay on board to night - but come aboard to morrow - I will bring you a curtain if you wish - This made the fellow think me a shark - or outfitter - and he rather drunkenly replied I know who you are - I continued to convince him that he was mistaken - when he good naturedly shook hands with me - and we were all right. The next morning with a few friends - I went aboard in the pilot boat - and soon after changing my "long togs" for a blue shirt and sailor pants I helped at the windlass to heave up the anchor - This was very

fatiguing work and was the first event that damped my enthusiasm for the sea. We hove the anchor short - trip[ped] it and then were towed down the harbor by the "Eagles Wing" When the steamer left us - we set sail and stood out to sea I was ordered by the pilot to go aloft and loosen the topsail - I got along very well when aloft - but one leg shook so - that I had no control over it - though I was not in the least afraid I loosed the sail on the yard arms - and then the band - which I sought not to have done - and received a hoarse order from the pilot to mind myself &c - I worked very hard during the first day - pulling at the ropes - and working generally till I was nearly knocked out - By the time we had got beyond Dumpling light - several of the green hands became deadly sick - but I was unaffected - We have got very nearly to the Dog & Pigs - under a fine but cold breeze - under lower sails - and jibs - when the pilot put the ship about - and we stood in again to N. Bedford. The reason of this was that not an officer had come aboard - and no boat was in sight that might possibly contain them - We stood in under easy sail - a single topsail and spencer - and came to our old anchoring ground about dusk. My friends - My Bro Ed - A Ricketson & Nat Wilson & Doc Harper - were [illegible] to stay aboard ship till morning. During the day - I sat with my friends in the cabin - while my forecastle friends took their first dinner off salt horse and burgoot - I was so fatigued that I turned in early - but the novelty of my situation - and the uncomfortable air of the forecastle - increased by the breath of sixteen men - and the stench of the vomit from the sick men - prevented me from sleeping much - I arose at about three - lit a pipe and went to the galley - where I found the Ship Keeper and the pilot - with whom I talked for an hour - smoked out my pipe - and then turned in and slept soundly till Morning.

Tuesday October 11th 1858.

The next day after our return early the pilot sets us to work heaving up the anchor and setting the topsails - By the time we had accomplished this the Captain & wife & the first & second officers came aboard in the Richmond - The third mate J. Miller had previously come off to the ship - I was rather pleased with the appearance of Mrs Wilson - All hands after taking the officer's chests aboard were set to work hauling the anchor which we had previously hove short and soon we had taken our last hold of New England soil - and were fairly started on our whaling cruise We had a very fine breeze from the S.W. West - and the sea was quite rugged - We stood out under the same sail as we did the day before - About two o'clock the Captains friends who accompanied him down the harbor - together with the pilot left the ship - The sea was running so high that the pilot boat could not come along side - so the passengers were carried along side in a whale boat - This was a very pretty sight - At one moment the little craft would disappear behind a wave - and again be high above our deck - During the day we performed the usual work on board a ship bound on a long voyage - namely cat fishing the anchor - This is done so & so - As the wind continues steady but ahead we do not loose any more sail - but work ship several times - till we stood past the light boat - This day was full of excitement to me - though I worked very hard The splendid breeze the retreating coast - the fine smell of the sea - & the novelty of my situation, all kept me from sea sickness with which nearly all the green hands were by this time affected - The lines of Coleridge came to my mind as the land slowly sunk from sight and only the bold bleak Gay Head remained to break the universal expanse of water - "Below the Kirk - below the hill below the light house top." I realized that I was fairly started on a long & adventurous voyage - full of danger but also full of exciting sport - The forecastle by this time

began to be filled with the fumes of vomiting - and all this was calculated to dissipate any such thoughts as I had been indulging in - About six - all hands were called aft - the Mate & Second Mate chose their watches. As the men were chosen they passed to the larboard or starboard side of the waist - as they were in the Mates, or Second Mates watches - The Captain then mounted the main hatch and looking round on the men who began to close around him addressed them substantially as follows - Now all know what we've come for - a Sperm whaling voyage + we've all got to work together to get it - All you've got to do is to come when you're called and go where you're told - You'll have plenty to eat and good provisions, as much as you can lay your teeth to - so long as you don't cut to waste - You must learn the ropes quick - they are few & simple - When at the mast head sing out at every thing & especially for sea if it can't be bigger than you see - You're hands - Those that raise whales will have 4 cents a barrel - to be paid as soon as the oil is between decks - so that at the end of the voyage you may have two, thirty, fifty - or more dollars - This was spoken slowly and cheerfully - without any coarseness - but rather paternally - as if the Captain really wished all hands to work together pleasantly to attain the objects of the voyage - All hands were then told to get their suppers after which at seven o'clock the Starboard watch were called. I was chosen in the Mates or larboard watch and I was not called till eleven - when I went on deck with my watch - One of the boat steerers - an old man named Ellis - seeing me - called out - "Here you - you're a good man - stand here - for the same time stationing me on the fore hatch - and keep a good look out - & if you see any light or anything sing out" Thus left - I felt a kind of responsibility for we were in the track of vessels - that was pleasant - I stood my position for 2½ hours - when I was ordered by the mate to go aloft with my watch and take another reef in the main topsail - We had previously reefed topsails about dusk - I dread always considered it as highly dan-

Spirous to reef topsails not knowing anything about the matter - But I found it decidedly pleasant & very exciting - Perched out on the yard arm - the wind blowing almost a gale - the officers shouting from the deck & the 3rd Mate singing out from the Earing - Haul to leeward - or to windward - all this - and the raised & elevated feeling I experienced from the novelty & danger of my position - made my first trial at reefing topsails - the pleasantest part of my days duties.

Wednesday October 12th

The second day out we - had a very heavy sea - the vessel pitching and rolling under topsails - and foresail - and fore this motion in - creased the sickness of the greenhands most of whom kept in their bunks - The air in the forecastle by this time became well nigh fetid - with the fumes from the vomit and sick breath of some fourteen men - I kept on deck as much as possible - and though it blew almost a gale - and rained occasionally - while the sea broke over all the forward part of the bark we keeping the deck continually wet - yet with my oil cloths on - I walked the deck allotted to the sailors between the try works in the waist just forward of the main hatch - and the house - and enjoyed the sea - the wind and my freedom from the duties of voyageing - and sickness. That night I had the watch on deck - in all eight hours - It was very cold - and raining - With my round jacket on - and over that my oil clothes jacket I walked the deck with my pipe - and enjoyed the best "Smoke" I ever had - No - talk about havanna cigars of richest flavour - there is nothing comparable to a strong pipe - filled with Cavendish - when a person is surrounded with wet - misty half chilling - Most of the boys got under the shelter of the weather rail and after a while I followed their example - till I was aroused by the voice of the Mate calling all hands to take another

reef in the topsails. I sprang aloft - and the excitement of my work got me into a warm glow. It was now blowing great guns - and the barke was pitching her bow into the heavy seas - and rooling so that her masts swept over a quarter of a circle - When on the yard arm near the weather earing hauling with all my strength on the sail. The sail would lift the slack of the canvas and flap it across my face and then beat it against the footropes on which I was standing - This was actually dangerous but I was unconscious of it - I was full of excitement - though I was obliged to cling on with all my strength - and in putting my feet points. I literally clung on with my teeth - for I secured a rest point between my teeth - clinging on with my hands I hauled up the canvas on to the yard - or rather my points - But this though novel to me is every-day work for the Sailor - The next day was Sunday - On this day no work is done except that necessary to the Management of the Ship - Having my watch below in the morning as I had been on deck eight hours the preceding night I turned in & Spite of the close air of the forecastle - I slept soundly for two or three hours - By this time the forecastle was filthy in the extreme. The sick men vomited out on the floor and the vomit ran down behind the chests or collected in heaps on the floor. To this was added bits of meat and bread - onion skins - spit coffee - tobacco spittle - forming in all a disgusting Compound. Yet strange to say with all this I never got along very well - The Sea air - and Sea work gives one strange courage and endurance. Though during my watch below I often awoke & listen to the straining of the timbers and hear the gurgling full of what he call up - and though the Smell & air were both unendurable to those - not used to it - I did not regard it as anything very disquieting - & very frankly - knew no worse. Besides I had made up my mind that all this would happen and I certainly had no reason to accuse my imagination of painting it faithfully. In the afternoon it was warm and pleasant -

and it being my watch on deck - I sat down on the forecastle and began to teach Manuel - a Portugee boy - with whom I soon formed a close friendship - for he was a clean - nice lad - and an excellent sailor - I began to teach him his letters - & was surprised to find him very quick to learn - This work I mean to persevere in till I teach him to read - when his way will be easy to a Captains berth -

October 17th 1835. A north east storm that has blown incessantly for 4 days was just moderating - leaving a very heavy swell - But the sun has come out and it is warm & pleasant - For three days & nights we have lain to under close reefed topsails - Main Spencer & Staysail - with the helm lashed day & night - I have enjoyed the gale though it has made the green hands sick again - and brought back the forecastle to its old condition. But I must resume my journal where I left off - On the fourth day out - after breakfast all hands from the mate down were set to work preparing whale gear - Old harpoons, lances & irons were brot to light and the greenhands set to scraping the rust off them - unreaving the rotten lines from the sockets - and brightening the irons - Two or three men then set to work turning the grindstones - while each boatsteerer sharpened the irons he had chosen - When the irons had all been brightened - cleaned and sharpened to the satisfaction of the boatsteerers - a task of some difficulty, to please those capricious petty officers - all of us scraping with the backs of our sheath knives & jack knives - the 3rd & 4th mate & one or two boatsteerers began to prepare the irons for service - The harpoon consists of two parts - or rather of many parts - the iron - the flues - the socket - the pole - the strap - The socket into which the pole fits - is carefully served with spun yarn to prevent the strap which is spliced over it from chafing. The pole - a heavy stick - about 5 feet long & twelve in its circumference - of oak - is pointed at one end - the

fitted into the socket of the harpoon - making a weapon about 8 feet in length. A strop of manilla rope is first spliced round into the socket of the harpoon - and then stretched out to the pole by the windlass and secured fast by spun yarn. The strop serves to bind the iron to the pole - and indeed bears all the strain laid on the harpoon - for it extends about 2/3 up the pole - with an eye splice at the end to which is bent the line - when ready for use. The pole merely directs the aim and gives precision and force to the blow it bears no strain - and answers precisely in one sense - like the feathers on an arrow - The lances are prepared in the same manner - only the pole is smaller lighter - and twice as long as that belonging to the harpoon. Each boat steerer chooses and fits up the harpoons & lances for his boat - and takes a pride in keeping them neat and sharp. - The second mate got up from the after hold several Manilla lines and began to coil them in the tubs - These lines are bended of the best manilla and are very carefully coiled away in a large tub - But as these lines were used - they were full of kinks - The mate knit up a mess to bend a block to the main to provide cross lines One of the lines was then rove through the block and hove down to the deck - when 5 or 6 men standing away on it to stretch it - each length as it is stretched is coiled away in an coil - and when the whole line is stretched this coil is turned over on its back and again coiled - this is repeated several times till the line is fit for coiling in the tubs - I learned this day to prepare a harpoon & lance - to make mittle to which parts of the green hands are set when they have finished serving - to make a long and short splice - to run eye splice & bend to stretch and coil away the Manilla lines. It was a busy day - but the weather was delightful - with hardly any sea on - so that most of

the sick Men were able to be about

Friday October 22nd 1858 – five weeks at Sea.
The gale that has continued for six days has now moderated sufficiently for me to write. We now have a stiff Knot breeze and are sailing along with a heavy swell under close reefed topsails & courses – with a tug pull & jib. On the 5th day out a boil on my left knee began to trouble me very much making my leg stiff and to this day I have more or less stiffness in my leg – but I have not let this interfere with my duty and have not missed going aloft once to reef topsails – On the fifth day all hands were set to work clearing between decks – getting out what tackle &c was wanted and stowing away what was not at present useful – Mess coiling ropes &c – piling coals on the bows both sides of the foot of the bowsprit Captain came down into the forecastle and spoke to the boys – listened to their complaints – encouraged them – & told them not to let the cook impose on them. The Captain has been down several times to see to the sick men & has had great supervision for them – and has cheered them up. This makes the men think very highly of the Captain – The mate also came down once – to visit a sick man Frank – This is fine conduct on the part of these officers – Next day, light winds – Calm in the P.M. All hands clearing out between decks and stowing on chafing gear 1st & 3rd Mates hoisted on the fore mast to the main topmast just above the main top – This fore mast consists of two large chains about 8 or ten feet in length – and is hoisted on with 3½ inch hemp rope – To this fore mast is attached the tackle for hoisting in the blankets &c. There was a very fine sunset – but much finer moon light scene – I shall never forget the beauty of that night – There was a gentle breeze just

foaming up on the sea nearly quiet - and only disturbed by undulations that quietly lifts the barks and rocks her softly - While just above the full beaming moon - lifted her horns - away on our quarter the Comet arched his beautiful mane - while Mars hardly above the horizon sparkled with his fiery eye - The reflection in the water from the moon stretched away from the ship - broadening to the horizon tipping the waves with soft silver light I never saw any thing Comparable to the delicious scene - or felt any thing in nature equal to the sense of beauty I felt while pacing over the weather rail - and watching the [illegible] of night surrounded by her court - receiving the dazzling ambassador from remotest space - During this nights watch - Stevens one of our watch - having a bad cold retires below to his bunk - without acquainting the mate of his purpose contrary to express directions - given on the first night - The mate asked me where Stevens was - Not Knowing - I answered I dont know sir - The mate looked at me a moment as if suspecting me and then said - "go below and tell him I want to see him" I did so - & when S came on deck the mate called him to the waist where I was standing and lectured in a kind but firm way saying - Didnt you hear what I said the other night? "Yes" said S - "but I had a bad cold - so I went below" "No matter" said the mate" you should have come to me and told me beforehand - Now I want you all to understand - that no man belonging to my watch shall leave the deck while on duty - save to light a pipe &c - If you are sick Come and tell me - & then you may go below I never in my life required a sick man to work - and never will - but I must know what to depend on in case of a squall &c - If half my watch are sick I will put such and such an

ship that the other half can manage her— if all are sick. I will put such sail on her that I can manage her myself— I never leave the deck without speaking to Mr. Miller— {the 3rd Mate} Now remember this— If you are sick go below"— I was exceedingly pleased at this humane— yet decided speech— & all the watch approved it also— After having out two days the boat steerers were sent one by one to stand on the look out for whales at the Fore-top-gallant crosstrees— two hours at a time— The hands have not yet been ordered on this duty— Indeed for the past week the weather has been too steamy for any one to be on the look out— it being to rough to lower even if whales were raised. Next day all hands at work mast the same as the day before— Putting on chafing gear &c— {Explain this} In the afternoon watch I sate on the fore hatch watching Manuel making a curtain— and was much amused at his skill— 8 hours on watch that night— part of which our watch on duty at present is in singing. In the morning watch saw a light-a-beam— but lost in mist— through which day broke and hull down in the hazy distance what appeared to be a schooner— In this watch— while at the wheel— I conversed with the mate— a very intelligent man— about Seamen— the seas &c— He spoke of Sandwich— "2 years before the mast" as unfair and discolored— After talking some little time— as the seas hardly any wind and the ship scarcely moving— I altered the course a point by asking him if he ever reflected that all seamen were governed on strict mathematical principles? He replied that he had not— but that he did sometimes to keep them out of his ship— I laughed on my sleeve— but dare not know but that he thought I was quizzing him— We had a very learned conversation— in which I displayed more knowledge than a Commodore could conveniently command—

It resulted in leading to the mate my Maury's sailing directions - The next day it began to blow hard with a heavy sea - saw quantities of gulf weed - We had passed the gulf - & I only detected its presence by the warmth of the water. The next day - it blew very hard with the sea quite rugged - Manuel & I during our turn in watch - went out on to the jib boom and with my line we caught a dolphin. The wind was very high and as we rode on the boom high in the air - the line would sway out over the water - and the bit of white rag tied to the hook - would skip about over the water very much as one fishes for pickerel - We hooked a fine fellow and screaming with delight we hauled him in - Manuel excited and swearing in Portuguese - and I shouting at the top of my voice - We soon had all hands to the bows - and passing the fish from hand to hand he was soon landed on the deck - when his skin was nearly stripped from him before - I could reach the deck after landing in the line - So that I had but little chance to witness his fabled beautiful & changing hues - as Byron says - "Dying dolphin like the dolphin whose each pang imbues - With a new color in his mangy hues." I however saw some beautiful tints of silver & gold & copper - I shall be more careful next time to observe the colors before death - Manuel & my watch had their next morning for breakfast & fine eating he made - though they say that if his skin be not immediately taken off the flesh will poison - but I do not know how it is - Full of excitement with this glorious sport - I was talking about him when preparing for supper when - as I took my face from my bunk I was horrified to behold a large cockroach sitting on a piece of duff I had left over from dinner - This was the first cockroach I had seen in the forecastle and it excited my disgust - I threw away cockroach & duff &

hardly ate any supper, I was laughed at by Illegible who told me wonderful & horrible stories about their numbers - their biting toenails &c - I concluded that the one I had seen was a stray Peruvian - and at night was preparing to turn in when in looking into my bunk I saw an alter immediately resting on my spare jean - and several brother vermin running amicably about my bunk - This completed my disgust & alarm - & I turned in on some beds picked in the centre of the poop cuddle and passed a wretched night between want of sleep and dreams of cockroaches - But I am now tolerably used to them - though the bad weather has kept them mostly from sight - I fear the future though - when warm weather will make the horrible creatures breed - During this day I enjoyed the heavy sea - Our course was S.E. by E. saw gulfweed and some flying fish pursued by dolphins. Cook went into the lee scuppers against the mate who cut out his foot and beat up the poor cook all sliding - making him spill the contents of two buckets on the deck & a green hand was called to sweep up the results of the cooks exit from the lee -

16th day - In the morning watch a topsail schooner was discovered on our weather quarter - She overhauled us fast - going more to windward with her close hauled main & foresails - We changed our course after breakfast and she crossed our fore foot - There was a heavy sea - and she was plunging her bows into it like a racing pleasure yacht - She did not signal or run down to us - She had a black ball in the upper corner of her mainsail. Course S.E. been under double reefed topsails 3 days with a heavy wind on the quarter - Topsails halliards parted - and we shackled the chain - very ugly & rainy weather in the night watches - I assisted two men at the wheel - taking the wheel alone & unassisted. The next day it blew a strong gale with a heavy sea - which I admired very much My hands which had become literally raw in despair

places now began to better a little - The constant pulling at the ropes had worn away all the skin - so that for a time I was obliged to endure from pulling - and blisters on my fingers in rags - I have been entirely unused to such labor and a students hands were too tender for such constant friction on the rough tarred ropes - They are now entirely well - though the skin is in many places all torn away. In the middle watch Johnny & Manuel called all hands to the lee gangways to haul away on a hand spike & keep the ship from rolling - The night was dark and they succeeded in getting all the watch to the hand spike before the tide was spoiled - During the Dutchman's trick at the wheel the ship gave a heavy lurch and the compass partly turned over and caught - The ship had taken in over her quarter a heavy sea - & the Captain who had come on deck to observe the weather, got a good ducking - He down for the cabin stairs - but his course was arrested by the firm grasp of the Dutchman on his arm - while he bawled out - "See here Meister, the compass has capsized" - at the same time looking up alarmed at the rigging - and then over the stern - as if he thought the ship would follow the compass example - The Captain was only amused & laughed as he exclaimed - "Turn her over then" - while he proceeded down stairs - The Dutchman gave the Compass a knock that sent the card whizzing around in every direction - and evidently was [illegible] to its upright position - The next day - the gale continued - a regular Norwester - Sea very heavy - almost impossible for me to sleep - I could do much in my berth - but by placing my overcoat in my bunk - I managed to keep tolerably steady - and still [illegible] to sleep - Many of the crew place spare beds in their bunks and wedge them solid in so as to prevent rolling - The beds are for the Portuguese who stand watch in the [illegible] - They can sleep right on - The protection from the wind, as the ship lay too to outride the gale - The boat stores had come - Trip in the galley - Johnny in the forecastle -

Heavy Sea upset the ~~Scuff~~ Coppers in the galley. The forecastle is very filthy as the ship rools so it is impossible nearly to clean out. Beside Many of the green hands are sick. My trick at two bells - to stand and try to keep the ship steady as the ship rools - although the wheel was useless. Lay to under Close reefed Topsails & Main Spencer. Lee rigging Topsails two men were nearly blown off from the weather yard arm - the sail bellying over their heads and their flapping out - this may nearly planing them over the yard. Chips an Elderly Carpenter of the Ship Came down sick as a corpse. and very much frightened - He said he only found himself by accident - Spent the afternoon with my watch - picking Spun yarn on the quarter deck. Went into the weather fore rigging to admire the waves - that have been raised by the gale that has now blown steady 3 days. Still lying too under the Lower Sails. While the Watch was taking their tea and the Steward was standing at the Cabin Stairs to pass down the puddens to the Captain Kanaka Jack went to him with his pudding & begged some oil but in stead only got a cursing - Next day - Gale moderated - heavy swell on. Set both courses & Spencer Course E. by S. During my trick at the wheel - just as the Captain came on deck - the Ship gave 3 tremendous lurches - knocking over the coals, Coppers & sending poor Nicholas head foremost into the weather scuppers & then across again into the lee scuppers - Captain yelled down to Duff & Sid to - but was in time. After our middle watch Dutchman & Shanghai eating crackers and molasses - My this they Consume in prodigious quantities. Next day Gale ceased and blowing hard & steady Steer - 8 ~~[illegible]~~ hours on deck that night the ship still lying to - The gale has now blown for 5 days - Cleared out & scraped the forecastle this A.M. In the Morning watch a heavy rain drove all of us hands to the quarter deck under the shelter of the house - But the wind would drive through us - and Morning seemed too long in appearing. As we lay down on some spare Spars lashed to the starboard lee rail - we heard over the Main Topsail under the [illegible]

Great game for breakfast - as we all sat together for we have not got eaten by waiters - Dandy funk for supper - a compound of stuff hard bread and potatoes - Course E by S - saw quantities of wild and tame Mallard Ducks & Chickens - The next day the gale increased and blew harder than before raising a tremendious sea - My trick at the wheel at 2 bells P.M. - when I blistered my hands - the ship steering very wild - with the wind on her quarter under close reefed topsails both courses - & stay sails - Looking very much out for something in the heavy seas struck his [illegible] The mate commended for steering - only after 4 hours for my years to that end - the ship [illegible] for her course -

In the afternoon the ship would be much as to take in seas over her lee rail from the mizzen to the fore rigging - and as the sights washing across her decks so as to make passing about positively dangerous - I came near breaking my legs several times - Rivers up and lashed the starboard boat that previously would be lifted up as it hung on the davits - by the heavy seas on the lee quarter - All hands tumbling about the decks - Reduced Sail at ~~dusk~~ 8 bells P.M. to Close reefed Main topsail - Main Spencer & Staysail - wheel lashed - Lying too - hatches battened down - Everything stowed away - in expectation of an ugly night - but at sundown the wind fell a little and we set the fore & main courses. Next day, a fine bright gallant breeze and sail set steering E.S.E. Shaughan while at the wheel was told by the Captain to keep - and he put her up - when the Captain started or saw shouting "Keep her up, keep her up" never take a spoke - "Sir, pass the wheel down your throat" Shaughan humbly obeyed - expecting as he afterwards said to be knocked over - and making up his mind to fall if struck at all - He made a good deal of fuss about his dignity the wheel - The Captain said or did nothing more at that time - but some after came up to S. and kindly spoke to him and shook him by the hand -

Friday Oct 22nd/58

Lat 32. Lon 41. Fine wind on the quarter - Course S.E. by S. Fine gale - latter of the week - Kept my hand in a fair bucket and helped Jeffs some fore rigging - In the evening time the water for [illegible] and began to feel like a sailor - Oct 23rd/58. In the middle watch last night it was my turn in wheel and I was [illegible]

equally & difficult to keep the ship to her course. The gale has now moderated - but a heavy sea still running - the men folk are rooting towards the bunks pumping their wrists and reminding me as they pass to leeward of a body of Cavalry vibrating over a distant hill top at full speed. Yards are braced and we are running before the wind under double reefed topsails - foresail & spanker. Heavy squalls strike the ship - In the first watch all hands cutting up potatoes & pork for a "hell fire stew" or pork stew - Johnny as usual keeping us all merry. Ship rolling very much and all hands in the forecastle tumbling about over the chests - and kicking the slops backed from side to side - no smoking & talking going - Have a merry set with Johnny spinning yarns about his former adventures among the Sandwich Islands. Seeing me running water - rolling & pitching and putting all sails to it we are leaving Tide to keep the ship from rooting - "Now you Dutchmen" would shout Manuel - "Come here" "Rad Eggs" "Come here you bastard" "Now pull together - Then the shadow - "No use - something wrong - Hold them - you lubber - more to windward" at the same time shouting to a slow craft of a fellow who stopped for a Carpenter - with a solemn phiz and slow body - & who was sitting under the lee of the try works nearly midships - Whether more about on deck - but this divine with M - was handling a handspike from the fore capstan - he commenced to heave W. our to windward - M. is immediately remiss - Bill was sitting on the try works - Johnny on the windlass having an altercation like Captains - asking questions about each other's ships - when Johnny jumped down to go aboard Bill's ship - but was stopped by Manuel who was staving his ship by a handspike in the windlass & who shouted out - "Hold on Captain must help first" at the same time throwing down his handspike - He had scarcely uttered these words & Johnny his Captain was out - & up the hatchway - Then we first commenced all hands singing a ballad three sides - & running from the sides to the capstan - —— Oct 24th 1858. Sunday - 1 of gale and squally - fine weather - Shaving ourselves in the morning &

sick - but was called on deck by the mate who behaved himself quite as severely as he had previously striven - John & Antonio making "Dandy" drink out of crackers, Molasses, and some hard belonging to me which I had kept to grease my boots with - The funk was excellent. Lat 32 4c. Bound a straw hat and deck sitting on the windlass & sewing as Sunday is a middle day - afterwards got permission from the mate to go below and write in this journal. Oct 25th/57 Wind & sea gone down & very pleasant. There was a row this Morning between "Johnny Comequickly" & the cook-about. Forking some Dejeuner out from forecastle - There was plenty of clinching of fists - and cursing on the latter - and taking each other to - but no blows. The cook is large - & the crew can drive over him. Mr Miller Kept busy splicing the jib & Stay sail sheets - while the other hands were breaking out the main hatch - pouring mixings on deck to dry - piling up coal &c - Hoop Skirt hung up on the [illegible] to dry - After dinner - were watch below gave Mr his first lesson in splicing rope & found him very willing - able to learn - interlarded & P. J. go on by [illegible] per [illegible] by [illegible] - Oct 26th/1858. Almost a calm Sea - very pleasant. Course S. by E. Lat 31° N. Lon 73° W. To stow & thought the ship was hardly moving - he began [illegible] the wheel up & down - now to [illegible] the galley - & then to the Cabin door - My trick at steering - Captain came on deck and began to dry all the clothing - and that of his wife - for during the gale a heavy & tremendous sea came in over the stern & washing down the cabin stairs filled the [illegible] with water - half full of water - so that when the Captain [illegible] of bed - he was up to the waist in water - All hands cleaning out the fore hold - Bent on the jib boom with Mr Miller - rigging down the jib & flying jib stays. Splendid rainbow in the East at sunset - the reflection extending into the water - in the form of a more than semi-circle - Broke out the deck with water - put up cranberries & grapes and ran out [illegible] it with cold water - by Morning Lat The mate would not eat Dinner - for he said it would make him sick -

Cockroaches running about —

Oct 2nd 1858. Very wet night for a trouble — Experienced it with bed bugs — & Mean Cockroaches — Turning & burning watch below. I was awoke from sleep by the latter creatures running over my face. I shuddered as I awoke and leaning out from my bunk struck some five or six of the creatures from my hair and they [illegible] them strike against the floor with a thing so large as them and so heavy. I lay sweating in my bunk unable to sleep till my watch on deck & they had [illegible] failed me or I could complete the prospect [illegible] so courageous had I become by me exactly that [illegible]

Oct 28th 1858. Light [illegible] Mixed dark calm — heavy swell from the westward Course SE by S. Lat 30. Lon 3° This was [illegible] The hands are now all well and turning fast into Sailors — from Cunningham — an Irish boy with a bullet head — and inlets with [illegible] lagging below for several days — the wench so [illegible] my watch to watch it for [illegible] — were [illegible] to inform the mate about him — but [illegible] to tell tales that never deserts a sailor — [illegible] the fellow — from [illegible] Fair wind & Clear and the forecastle this morning with Laney [illegible] Tobin in the morning watch with E. Miller who [illegible] our night watches — while the mate [illegible] on duty during the day. This morning to the [illegible] of the crew [illegible] Mate & the spanish boy [illegible] and we all are looking for whales — [illegible] the long [illegible] — [illegible] ship standing under — full sail to the Southwards — She passed

Sick for the first day or two. Sleeping with 2 watches
on at night about 3 P.M. saw a whale breaking in the distance
flashing most of the setting sun. This & M. gave chase in
schools of porpoises, dolphins, and flying fish. Capt. Cook offered
a keg of spirits & $20 out bounty dollars to the man who
raises the first whale. I got excited by the offer ascended
the main rigging - thought I saw something moving under water
but no whale. Saw nothing during the day. Forecastle hands are
now getting quite quarrelsome - have been standing for two days under reefed sails - both topsails
foresail. Main topgallantsail & staysail. are now in the
North atlantic whaling ground - and are making an easy
run to the Cape de Verde Islands a great deal by the
flying fishes who keep me from sleeping during the day on account of
as from dread of cockroaches. I get a little sleep at night
in small steps at short intervals - keep a sharp look out. Saw
porpoises this forenoon to day & set a watch. Saw a sail on Allegany.
Bent in the mizzen top-sail with Miller, bending on a small mizzen
stay - and unbending the large stay necessary when the barks
was a ship. Course S.S.E. Lon 31.5° Lat 29.3° - Beautiful
weather. Have all reefs topsails since the nine days gale. Miller
tells me this was the most rugged passage he ever made - says it
would have been worse going round the horn. My cabin -
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

about whales — Knocked down by the Crowd.

between a Thresher & Killer — that he never saw a whale attacked by either — that he has a piece of swordfish's sword that he pulled from the head of a whale — that the Britain first greyish — then brown — then red when they deposit their spawn & then disappear — that the Sword is said to be the largest in the ocean — but he never saw any larger than 2 or 3 feet in length & these were like jelly — or blind maye — Saw the Killers yesterday — off a large Cachalot fin — that fishing Crew quickly pulled a Gaff to pieces. The Dutchman knocked up by both legs last night got mad and told the boys that if they did it again — there would be a Row — Row Hayden last night All tried set fire to the Muzzen mast — for on this mast we are now daylighting the Ships & Shrouds & running parelling them — Mate Ships — the weather

Saturday Oct 30th [illegible] a fight last night just as we were turning out between John & Curly — the latter early in June he didn't know what was the main Chance got mad — Curly a Scotch Irishman — with curly black hair — and an important factor in this row — fired up and called John a Lubber — John struck Curly — Curly caught him by the throat but was immediately hustled by Antone — Chris — This caused a lively row in which Antone swearing in Portuguese — John swearing Curly — & Curly answering both and crying that there was no room in the forecastle to swing him — Chris so — All of our watch turned out on deck — and the 3rd mate came up and called out for his watch — but just then Antone pulled away the steps to make room for a fight when the 3rd Mate called out — Hi you damned Portuguese swine, a little — what's you about down there — Antone replaced the steps — and our watch came on deck — but having over the scuttle we could hear the Starboard watch — to which all the fighters belong — still wrangling & swearing. His quarrel originated one night when the 2 fellows were about about to turn the Mate-gallant-sail — when Antone cursed Curly's forwardness &c — when they clinched by the throat — [illegible] from them [illegible] — Curly then drew his knife on him — and Curly certainly [illegible] — but [illegible]

it all talk. Our watch is very amicable - & we can all the time laughing - singing - playing tricks &c - The starboard watch seems to contain all the best fellows - Our watch is composed of the Mate 3rd Mate - Tripp - & Johnny Cabinmen - Manuel Allegany - Shaughan - R. Tapp - Dutchman - J. Cunningham Whicher - & myself the Doctor - as I am called - It is a fine wet weather and we have been standing night & day for 3 days under all our main & fore sails - only at night furling the flying jib & jib - After the 1st John came on deck and to us with us - seeming a little afraid to turn in because of Curly who he was afraid would knife him - Antonio is generally condemned for striking Curly - when he was clinched. I anticipate considerable difficulty here in the forecastle - I sleep now - in spite of cockroaches - but know not what the future may bring forth - though I hope it will be [illegible]. Sunday Oct 31st To day there is a dead Calm - the sea just undulating from the westward the ship, largely rocking in the swell - & the sails flapping against the rigging - Nothing to do - but read & smoke - Taught Manuel a lesson after dinner - Duff for dinner - which I & M - ate with great jollity - very good so - The Allegany took their duff for seven, & did plenty of tobacco - & Kiss & Chorley - Carpenter - Mate & 3rd mate took a hand - this noon - the moon quite visible nearly overhead - saw some big fish - but could not catch them - they look a little like brook trout - only larger with a long pointed dorsal fin - I have a thirst boil on my knee - which annoys me very much - making it difficult for me to work or go aloft - had out & furled the flying jib last night with Allegany - and came in by the martingale - as three behind furling the jib were not done - Late watch - from 8 to 12 - Fell asleep on the platform to the tryworks - with my head resting on Punch Papers - Took out water yesterday from the boat hook - & finished [illegible] Monday Oct Nov 1st 1858

Yesterday afternoon wrote nearly all the afternoon a letter to Ed - During the first day watch read Lebendes Lamb's Elia - How fresh & joyous the dear old fellow comes to me with his pleasant quaint humors - & tender pathos - & his relish of antiquity & his love of the tender & the beautiful & his affection for human nature - Reading "Elia" - on the platform to the try works [illegible]

Sat[urday] Oct[ober] 31st Allegany [illegible] 28.
against the dirty - greasy harness work - from the Palaver - on a
Wordless Sea - the winds whist - the air balmy & pleasant - While
the Crew are lounging around - working - talking - or taking their
Meal - the Gentlemen studying his Spelling book - I am re-
freshed by dear Lamb - who like an eloquent friend - or
rather like his own Coleridge - talks unconsciously to me - his
Cheering right manly & sweet tones. Tripp & - are a large dol-
-phin with my line - Nearly four feet long - & weighing about
twenty pounds - It's not fine to dress for dinner - The dying colors of
this beautiful fish was only eclipsed by the dying glories of the
Sun - who reclined his Chin upon the western wave - in mag-
nificent state - Stars appeared before 8 o'clock - the Moon
three days old - to rule - This P.M. have been singing the songs of the Emigrants
to the native shores - the Past - the trusting the passing of the day -
&c. to me - I am getting to be quite a Sailor - if light winds
also was my God as - standing on the Stern of the Ship under full sail
Course - S.S.E. - Lon 2° 48. dist - 28.15. This for yesterday - Tripp
Jervis & Johnny - practised last night throwing the harpoon at
a log - Manuel made the best cast - Tripp the next.

Tuesday Nov 2nd - Light - Light airs - All sail set - Sun rising
in the sail fine in the afterdeck - Porpoises were seen last night and
Tripp & Manuel went on the mortingale to harpoon one - but they did
not again appear - We now have duff three times a week - boiled
once a week - Rice once a week - Lobscous occasionally - stews of
potatoes onions garlic & tea for the potatoes are rotting - beef & pork
& hard bread at every meal - I think we live very well indeed - better than
I expected - Allegany has been practising a pair of Highland fling steps
with Some pocket licking - having ripped up a pillow for the ticking - he
now lies gracefully with an enormous pocket on his seat - & standing
to attention (round) by the Lookout - every one - has a different opinion
of his appearance - Lat 26 - 33 - 3rd Mate last night came forward and en-
quired as to Jeap - on a look out - but no one could tell it's whereabouts
it was his turn - the 3rd Mate got mad - swore roundly at us - told us not
to come him &c - that it was our own fault if we got into trouble with
him - & then told Lowry - Manuel to go to the mainmast head - Manuel
has engaged to do 4 days service for an old Jacket - & R. Eggs. who is
exceedingly anxious to part with a Pea Jacket - for a small consideration.

Sunday Shifting our lookout. First day of "Horse boards" - Excitement

Wednesday Nov 3rd Course full & by. Head wind - carried t-gall. sails
last night - Day as usual - My lookout last evening at 8 - when I sat with
Thomas on the midst house with our backs to ma - a fine wind - a
little cloudy - teaching Mr to speak the different sails of the ship - top-
top sail - stay - staysail &c - till I confounded the words and asked
in a spell for to furnish staysail down haul - I blush to relate that
Mr swore a little at this to him formidable task - but he accomplish-
-ed it - He is progressing fast - Quit ho - this morning - off the watch and
swept my berth of the forecastle this morning - Sold an old belt - hat to
the Dutch men for 25 cents - Mate asked Charley to make
an eye splice in a three strand rope - once whole - tuther 4 yarns out twice
and two tucks - He could not - when I took it - and was making it with
my fingers when the mate called out to me - and told me never to
make an other splice with my fingers but always with a marlin spike -

Thursday Nov 4th 1858. Going my tack at the wheel yesterday
afternoon - & during fall out by - & just as the ship had hoisted
up another to wear the after main sail - and during me letting
the wheel go which not - Hustings after by d-d seas Lit
up - About 1 P.M. while at work aloft rigging on the fore
yard to for L. & L. gal. back stay - Griffin cut the
lanyard & fore top S - How the bucko of the after
cabin all hands were called aft to look at the crushed fo
[illegible]
Off the [illegible] the Bally Mate [illegible]
[illegible] the after [illegible] to the
cross trees with a glass slung around his neck - The
Mate mounted the fore rigging - just as Griffin leaning ca-
pably out from the cross trees - again & was the
cry - [illegible] I soon saw the two officers eager
with their glasses -
- but they were at length compelled
to descend without again raising their wished for game - Griffin
[illegible] for the next watch below - Time
if I had flushed a fine flock of quail or partridges - During the
middle night watch went to the galley for a piece of bark - the
Doctor had prepared for Mr - & stumbled over the door of the
deck - J. Miller who was lying at full length on the cook's bunk
with a lamp hung from a nail against which I stumbled at first

Sun & Boxing Compass - Shamrita 8½ knots

was unsuccessful - Sometimes at knots - I went again and
to the Lush - which I & M - eat below - from the Brahmin
a la below - when we turned in - and Sid is snoring by
- during - The Black Mate - I didn't know
by the Compass - before I came to the Wheel - again -
[illegible] - I & M - Reading
This is getting [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] is making work again after time
Rowing boards from the forehole - through the Cabin
to the door - This is unfair - We have eight hours out
tonight - we have [illegible] all the [illegible]
[illegible] afternoon for sleep - It makes us all grumble - Almost
a fair Calm - the Starboard tack - [illegible] - all sail
[illegible] Morris Line - We [illegible]
[illegible] Friday Nov 5th/95 Victoria

Some [illegible] bags holding about 1 pound
- taken out - and distributed to us - 4 for our watch - and
4 for the Starboard watch. M & I picked out the best one for ourselves
[illegible] Sid [illegible]
the time beat and the Corsican guitar and sitting with [illegible]
touches the strings merrily - while Johnny - the Allegany danced
the Shamarita - While the cook - danced a negro breakdown
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Brahmin - that I hate - called him - but he didn't [illegible]
[illegible] the mate after - Miller asked him why he didn't answer - the
[illegible] - I didn't hear it - and I was going aft to [illegible] when I felt
[illegible] the coat collar forced him back on the Cabin
Step light - and then struck down the nose drawing blood -
The Brahmin Caucasian forward Shaking with Emotion - his left cut-
ical Swollen - and muttering threats of vengeance - [illegible] - he should
[illegible]
[illegible] Pitching on to Miller - [illegible] - Sid [illegible] - Continued.

Squall. Green hands taking mast heads.

Latitude 24° 40' S. [illegible] with fine weather for two nights now. Near or about sundown heavy rain Squalls have come up from windward. There is plenty of sea room so we clewed up and furled to. g. sails flying jib and stay sail hauled to [illegible] keeping the barke off before the wind two or three points. Very exciting work aloft. as Squall generally is on us before we have furled t. g. sails - after reefing. two ships lies on the wind sheets - the ropes jerk out - and creak - with our hands on the yard - haul on the bunt or leech with hoarse shouts - & kick it - though it is a little disagreeable to be wet through to the skin. Last night [illegible] Squall came [illegible] ship to windward & starting on the same course as we are - Caught it first - We could see their clew up her topsails - and Stand down towards us - Standing before the wind. We got every thing snug - but the Spencer before the Squall reached us - but the moment it began to rain we were drenched - Thought it thunder - though made it louder - [illegible] the drops like hail stones - beating in our faces - while thunder & lightning - not very intense - nor deep - added their voices and legist to the scene - Our watch had to [illegible] The Starboard watch [illegible] for a squall Kept Coming up for two hours or more - in fact till midnight: so that a change of clothes - was of no avail against wet - & wind - It is however warm - and we don't mind a wetting but Smokes our pipes in the face of the [illegible] Last Sunday the [illegible] to [illegible] their inner Jackets. This the dog watch - Sitting here dangling my legs at first - standing on foot to. g. cross trees - holding on to Stays - and rocking with the mast. Some room very fine - Clouds all hues & shapes [illegible] Clouds - [illegible] the [illegible] Sky. [illegible] Horizon hazy again - getting dark. while [illegible] the mast heads - Not affected - The sun now wheels in higher circles every day - The extreme nether [illegible]

Sailing weather — Watch set — Lookout [illegible] — Lay below. Writing from dictation — the days are getting shorter. Thought most uncomfortable and dark — the air is sleepy and inductive of lassitude — the forecastle hot — and intolerable to warm clothing or bedding — the sea itself warm — the hands rarely put on coat instead of jumper — & even thin clothing [illegible] With the hungry equatorial Circle of the earth. Sandpiper — a small species of dolphin — tastes like beef very great. They must die instantly from sunrise till breakfast. Now in the great [illegible] of deep and warm. [illegible] displayed the dear old Stars & Stripes — Sunrise very clear — a few clouds — but when there lids to the sun [illegible] back — the great — magnificent Eye of the Lord of day flashes along the waters — bringing into clear view the sails [illegible] of the distant Ships — We have been standing on [illegible] back since we bore away from Brava — Now [illegible] to my Narrative — Extracts from my note book — Sunday 25 — Whales & black fish seen out by Tripp — Captain while [illegible] aloft — wore Ship — but soon wore back again — Had an anxious [illegible] to turn out — Porpoises round the bows — one struck by Tripp — [illegible] — My Watch out the first morning watch — very sleepy — Thought [illegible] — I could with difficulty keep awake — Captain and Mate [illegible] ordering all hands to keep a sharp look out for land — The Captain allowed the terrible 3rd Mate frightening away all sleep — [illegible] — [illegible] visible from surrounding clouds — presenting exactly the [illegible] through distinctly outlines quite high above the horizon — looking like a fixed cloud — All that morning sat on fit bow — with [illegible] — watching the [illegible] — becoming more distinct — I could see Alas — [illegible] — an impossibility as then was nothing but rock — [illegible] the ravines for the shadows — About 9½ turned out — on deck — Land about 4 miles off our larboard bow — [illegible] — the summit 2700 feet above the sea — very bold & high the entire [illegible] — black & barren as one sees it — Peaks & crags — [illegible] — [illegible] — putting it into the bastions abruptly into the

Saw a Sail Ahead. for Course. 3rd Mate & John Lay'd off St Jago -
[illegible] Shower [illegible] a little
rain when was a little grain - Forward [illegible]
abreast the Southern Coast some two miles from shore - Romantic
to me - this Sailing along this tropic African isle - Seen birds
wheeling around its foot - flying fish & skimming the adjacent
[illegible] - full sail & [illegible] took by the
wind - waiting [illegible] - Sunset out - Mr Morlings [illegible]
to fly[illegible] - fine [illegible] - Mr now Near home - Bravo - from whence he has been about
nine years - Over Dinner he was 12 act - I talked with him most
on the home about home - He thoughtful - Hoping he would
[illegible] - Wind [illegible]
Southward & blue on shore - Tacked - Strong current setting by S. West
Corner of island - Nearly dead Calm - During night watch my trick
at wheel - kept putting the wheel hard up or down we tacked so strong
Strong Current - lee shore - kept tacking every [illegible] minutes - Now
Courses set - wind on quarter - Now main Courses Clewed up - wind [illegible]
3rd Mate found Johnny asleep on Platform - rated him soundly and sent
him off [illegible] to stop a spell & that he should
have shipped as a green hand if he wanted to be forward - This to
[illegible] - St Nicholas, lifting [illegible]
larboard bow at daybreak - St Nicholas distinctly visible on our lar-
board bow. Sunday Oct 9th Fine wind just ahead - Course E.S.E. Seven
islands visible - but indistinct & hazy in distance. Monday Nov 8th
[illegible] - [illegible] - after [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - of "plug - plug" - Much - Soothed by
the sleepy air - the gentle winds - the quiet of the waters - & the lazy
motion of the vessel - I lay and Smoked - and gazed at the [illegible]
back ground of [illegible] St Jago - Stretching its high [illegible]
promontories along our [illegible] - Stood on [illegible]
a little to the Eastward of it - when we furled our t.g. sails & flying
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
beach - More Sloping than that of St Jago - we could discern a few
white houses - Fine Sunset - Sun gilding the "fleecy skirts" of the Clouds
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
& ragged grandeur from this Centre back ground. Again fine Moonlight
Scene - Moon & Venus resting just above the Clouds - and dipping

Appearance of the Fuegians. Manner of living. Other Shores
the highest peaks with their night light. Next morning having drifted
to leeward during night we found ourselves at a short distance from shore.
[illegible] I could see his eyes moisten when I asked him
about home & what he thought his Father & Sister were doing then.
[illegible] Very little known [illegible] fair wind & smooth
weather. Foggy weather. Were called [illegible] at 2 A.M. last
night by Johnny - Johnny - Mr. Allegany [illegible] during night watch -
[illegible] the Portuguese [illegible] discovery
Group islands - in their Southern discovery - Now running about 2
miles from the northern Coast - Very wild & grand the back ground - a
[illegible] peaks, [illegible] [illegible] hill - [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The land [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saturday Nov 19th Whang-ti-doodle Sowing for black fish.

[illegible] Day [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Leaving for Porto Praya

[illegible] Sunday Nov 22d [illegible] Saw [illegible] Sunday Nov 22d [illegible] Saw [illegible] Sunday Nov 22d [illegible] Saw [

Boats ashore at Porto Praya. Scenes on the beach.

boats & left the ship & following on the small which the pilot came
and stood to windward - while we pulled away for Porto Praya -
Through my officer's commands most of my attentions
still found him to notice the coast as we approached it. and
found on the most palpable evidences of the volcanic nature of
the island - Large masses of scoriated rock were fallen from
the high bluffs - blackened & scorched - dismal - lacking every
thing of beauty - or interest - except the geological nature of the
coast and its unusual appearance - I took an early chance
to row - the pilot steering towards the town & found it big work
to row the cumbersome boat through the soggy water - I could see that we was a
Boston vessel - We remarked to each other the slow pace of one - and inquired
when & how to land - We were directed to land a little to
the southward of the town and rowing in were soon aboard the
beach among boats that brought fruit from the shore - We could see the
beach lined with natives - several of whom commenced to talk
at us & to one another - gesticulating with their arms and gesturing
in the most excited manner - too long too - and the Capt. gave
the pilot papers to a Portuguese who made off along the surf to
carried them to a Custom House officer - also a Portuguese - better
dressed & more intelligent looking than the rest - who hailed the
Capt & ordered the crew of his vessel - who from here had come
all aboard - long ago - and instructed by the crew as to
to row ashore - Waiting for a breaker We pulled with all our
might & main & rode on the crest of the wave - when we jumped
out to our waists in the surf - & assisted by a score of yelping
natives - hauled the boat with the Capt - high upon the sands - The
Capt immediately went to the Custom House - when I turned
round for the first time after landing & found myself surrounded
by natives & negroes - all anxious to sell us - bottles & bottles
of wine - offering me fruit - I was bewildered - till one lively chap
of a negro in a pair of patched trousers - and in these above spoke
to me in English & said - "I trade with you - you no trade with
any body else" - at the same time offering me a large orange -
I took it from the fruit & knife and thirsty from my long pull
ate the orange deliciously - [illegible]

Monday Nov 21st 1853. Last watch. nearly on time fresh wind N.E. under all sail — light squalls this morning — fine moon light night last 4 hours out. Mr Hicking all hands but me & 3rd mate with cocoanut & salt water — Chasing little fish across the backs of sleepers on forehatch. My look out. large ship ahead. Main l.g. sail halliards parted last night. sent aloft to reeve fresh halliards — Rigging in many places unreaved. just given 2 months leave — Our grub is very bad to-day. Meat scantily allowed — and often tainted. this latter preferable to the hard — which is too foggy to clean out his soaking barrel cask — Our bread old & wormy — which we always shake & tap on the back to knock out the worms — Our Molasses — a quart of which nearly we are allowed for week — full of dirt, rocks & dust — Sugar to day ill picked & dusty — Tea & coffee unsweetened & bad. Dinner to-day pot liquor consisting of salt meat & hard bread which is muddy — foul — stinking — & warm — reminding me of sulphuretted hydrogen water — and which we try to disguise by all kinds of mixtures — with molasses — lemon or lime juices — or ginger — but though all of which has yet unsuccessful — Tea & Coffee 3 times — while our occasional dish of beans — really good — and duff tolerable — the yeasty smell — yet we have general badness of our fare — I am confident that with proper management we could live bountifully for 3 months on that good provisions on aboard — but every little attention is paid to our comfort or our food — Several of the old hands declare that they have never seen the like before on any ship — especially so soon after leaving port — We may we hope to have the first opportunity — Really we sometimes desperately hungry — but then for my previous good health we obtain by this privation the boldness of — Mr — Smith & Jones & Good & Brown put to shame — who suffer much for a little stuff — that was just aboard for trading — out of the way — But Steffens has generally taken back when we discovered by the fish — or rather perceived by the poor thing, its tender white belly & its last spouts in our paws if they are left a moment unguarded — while they roam all about us — forgetting on what & foul they may have to — This is delectable

Reading Ancient Mariner to Jack & Bulkhead. Scrub brooms.

Life - living with pigs who divide with us the attentions of the officers - I am content - for I wish to see the worst of sea life - but I shall not be content to take my watch from my fellow men. The expectation of your home-coming spurs me courage - the others can not fail - Very hot in the forecastle - I write on my chest sitting on a bag of shavings & bunches of shavings at my feet on which I stand - Sunday I read the Ancient Mariner & Allegro & Penseroso & portions of the wicked tale - mostly I fall thinking - a fine poem I read Comus & Elia - delightfully refreshing are they among this dirt & coarseness. Life forecastle & Forrard to be short & full to me - for I shall see the strange & fine & funny & after must they be getting what they need - Sometimes a pair of oilskins from Capt - but just often to short. Sunday, M & I sat for dinner our meagre allowance of duff - with some dozen bananas & some pickled quinces. "the last of the Barbarians" Finished Simon Dale in night watch - you must have to buy it. I shunned the fine & pitch & tar & paint & oakum & rigging of the Starboard boat which is my boat which Bill and I were to have - and in the boat pull the stroke oar till the Capt - lowers his own boat - to which I belong - We Kept out a good look out - the boat steered the pair - the [illegible] the four days - were not these not the latitudes for cobalts - though we may chance to see one - So we sail on - lazily through Calm - or with spirit - Sailing - but all the while doing something - at work on the rigging - or on deck - or making scrub brooms - or breaking out - which must be done once a week at least - or occasionally painting in fine weather - or holystoning - or doing some little [illegible] - Between watches - But on the whole - forecastle work is our principal business - The officers & boys mostly working in the rigging - Then is a dread of [illegible] - sometimes about the brooms - every one trying to [illegible] - & hitching in turn being proportionately severe - & the watch [illegible] to be found able" so that the fellows with fingers [illegible] - & find them sometimes missing unaccountably - forecastle is thickest as to sense - & sometimes [illegible]

Cockroach Molasses

[illegible] had the kindness to keep a pair of shoes for me [illegible] I passed them & asked him for them when he [illegible] to say he [illegible] could find another — Crossed the line to day and are now to the southward of the Hanging Grounds of the South —

Tuesday Nov 23rd - Fine fresh breeze - and considerable sea on - Last night we overhauled and passed a full rigged ship under full sail about a mile from us - She could not [illegible] [illegible] nearly never the wind than she could - This is the only vessel we have seen since sailing we [illegible] all [illegible] of us we have seen - All passing us and sinking below the horizon ahead - Our Molasses is touted to be Eaten when the cockroaches are found the cockroaches lay two or three inches deep on the top — and it now tastes of cockroaches - smells of cockroaches - and is undoubtedly strongly treated with cockroach acid - The Starboard watch refuse to a man to eat it for Antonio tells them they can procure better by so doing - Our watch are not yet all determined - but I & Mr [illegible] this old last voyage 90 gallon Cask - and I fear they are resolved to make us eat it before breaking out new - last night during our watch - I was actually faint from want of food — and had not the Steward given me a little Cabin Molasses Sugar to cover the sourness of the bread I should have been positively suffering — The Men [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — 5 pounds of Meat - 3 of beef - 2 of pork are allowed the whole Ships Crew officers & all — per month — & out of this the Cabin takes all it wants and leaves a scant remainder for the forecastle — We positively at some meals dont have enough meat sent down to feed 3 good eaters — and yet the watch of ten - must make the most of it — It is too bad — & I can find no excuse for treating Men [illegible] — them so many Cents — for I verily believe some of them have Cancer - under food than use of the Forecastle [illegible] — & get quite a reduction from the Meals the Men [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Steering Irons — Bad water —

Standing at the wheel, and let the ship fall off a point from her course. When the Mate came aft and talked to me severely, saying if I couldn't steer the ship myself I should find a man who could. I told him I would do my duty as well as I could & that I was willing to make him swear. & he told me not to contradict him &c — I am generally well treated — the only difficulty I ever have is at the wheel. The yards are often badly braced, & for this negligence the man at the wheel is made to suffer —

Thursday Nov 20th 1834. Lat. 3 south. A fine breeze every fresh, but from the Southward so that we are in danger of being carried in the light of the S. American Coast — So we sail [illegible] by the wind as close as possible — Lost sight of Fernando — 5 south latitude — Saw Magellanic Clouds last night — Mr Ingersoll caught our lookout's last night on the forecastle [illegible] — Saw a ship [illegible] — 60 Miles of Natal & the Lead [illegible] — [illegible] — This [illegible] Thanksgiving Eve, & we hope to keep Thanksgiving Day at home — Our water kept getting worse — till it made the men vomit to drink it. We caught all the rain water we could and drank it eagerly. Some miserable nights [illegible] — and from this time [illegible] — but, having opened our casks, I went to overhaul and found a long slimy worm in the boat Keg — Our tea & coffee was boiled — it actually stank to [illegible] the water — It turned out that the cause of all this was some dagg that got in the Seattle [illegible] and this steeping & boiling in the heated butt diseased all the water. The cook has now been [illegible] from getting in a steaming heat that [illegible] — But the difference [illegible] — How beautiful must be the ocean [illegible] — The men were all thirsty & soon drank the tea & coffee — though they immediately threw it up again. The Captain was very kind & attentive in taking care of our water — Yesterday we took from our water casks [illegible]

Cook in Trouble : Making Preserves

[illegible] to [illegible] - & he [illegible] the Steward [illegible] the [illegible] carpenter would get it for him - [illegible] again - saying that he was not going to bring forward the Vessel in such a condition - Our watch stood by him & refused to have out - till the [illegible] would get up & speak to my officer & [illegible] the [illegible] & [illegible] anything & [illegible] & the Mate to asked him why the watch didn't turn out - The Capt. came forward to where He & the Mate were [illegible] & learning the affair - called out for the [illegible] & found that he had struck the Mate in [illegible] for [illegible] necessary to [illegible] & [illegible] - & [illegible] when the work [illegible] & [illegible] the cook up & down - the Mate very red in the face the Capt. violent - & the cook was ordered thereafter to [illegible] the pans, to carry forward the [illegible] to go for the pans & wait there on both watches - Our watch were delighted at the success of this, their first refusal & duty & He was [illegible] by us [illegible] & [illegible] the rest - Yesterday afternoon He & I cut up a pot full of [illegible] & put them down in white sugar - that the "old woman" sent me by Johnny - We crushed the sugar - [illegible] - & the [illegible] & [illegible] off the yellow rind - sprinkled the slices & put them in layers with the sugar - till the pan was nearly full - then poured over more sugar - then put in [illegible] & [illegible] - then [illegible] - & [illegible] - then [illegible] - then [illegible] - then

Rank Eggs & Chargers Antics of Rank Eggs-

turned in and fetched in a tub of hay for fear of rats and scorched the bedclothes - to find some evidences when with to convince the officers - that we were wearing our mess kit but breakfast only - for with fried ham & gravy & potatoes - we finished this morning to keep a fight between Rank Eggs & the Charger - for the Prologue used for his breakfast & offered the Charger a shirt if he would fight. He was willing enough - took off his jumper - rolled up his sleeves - R.E. watching him meanwhile in a way to set us all a roaring - then reached out his hand to pull R.E. up from his chest - when R.E. to our surprise - caught him by the hand and struck him with his [illegible] as if we were right - This was too much for us - & peals of inextinguishable laughter rolled through the forecastle - amongst which the Charger resumed his bunk - while R.E. shuffled away as if he had done a fine thing - & began his first attack - skipping & waving over his head with the small pronged Centaur's wand - Gone Johnny a

Friday Nov 26th 1875

Rank Eggs and Sgt. Stevens fell to - here Rank Eggs finished on Sunday this morning - I'll at Mess Breakfast & the rest at Wheel till Evening - the Sergeant would take no notice of it at the proper time - Rank Eggs took for not having on his meat kit - it smelt so foul - Antonio went to the mess last night after the soup - and brought in R. Eggs stew - with the proverbial cabbage the Sergeant would take no notice of - my pen blushes to record the deed - drained a large pail from his stern & neck - he all laughed at R. Eggs for he should have taken the matter up himself & not complained to an officer - R. Eggs is a decided nuisance in this respect - 4 hours out last night - when M & I sat on forepart on the look out - and I spun a long yarn from Arabian Nights - M thought it a marvellous [illegible] weak soup from beans for dinner - meat tea - fine spirit strong - but good for supper last night - Oatmeal & pork an excellent - though the quantity of flour is rather meagre - we have got back the regions of rain again all

a Mess of four each of which has a mate who eats at the 2d table - Everything look[illegible] [illegible] with - Divided into port & starboard watches commencing from 7 P.M. the watch on deck the night before [illegible] hour - has now the watch below till twelve while the other is on deck - with two wheels & two mast-heads - one from mast-fast - about 7 P.M till 11 - or 4 bells - the other till about half an hour after 8 bells, to give the watch below time to [illegible] - From the watches are changed - the morning watch goes below till 4 P.M - the other watch being on duty - with two wheels & mast heads - From 4 till 7 are two dog watches - when all hands are on deck - the afternoon watch below taking the - one at wheel & mast head - 5 P.M Supper is called - when the Starboard watch, who are on duty in the afternoon goes below to supper - the forenoon watch remaining on deck - then the Starboard watch [illegible] supper comes on deck and relieves the Larboard watch which goes below to supper remaining below till 8 bells - when it again comes on deck - on duty with two wheels & look outs till 12 or 8 bells - when it in turn is relieved by the forenoon watch till 3 or 6 bells - & this in turn is relieved again by the afternoon watch till 7 P.M - with two wheels one look out from 7 till 9 - one from 9 till 5 - one from 5 till daybreak - and one mast head from daybreak till the watch is relieved - The wheels in any watch come regularly - having two morning wheels - one day from 5 till 8 - the next morning from 4 after mast-fast till 10 - each being about 2½ hours in length the look outs & Mast heads follow in the order of the wheels - but each being but half a day - one at night & two during the day time - there is a constant change - no man having a constant look out or Mast-head - Some say a Mans look out or Mast head comes at the same time in the wheel does - when if a mast-head - the man that follows him takes no heed - which happens to the most of - [illegible] - is of most consequence - but if a look out then - the [illegible] from the look outs must then [illegible] their [illegible] duties - Came on night watch - but look outs off [illegible]

Manuels adventure Forcastle Trading

The arrangement of the watches differs somewhat from that in the Merchant Service – when the watches are relieved at every eight bells – and when the bells are struck every half hour which is called ... – Thus 4 bells at 11½ AM – To warn the mate to take the Sun – Then was a considerable confusion at first manning the ... of the wheel & braces – no more steering & bracing – but we have now got all this straightened – Several Men in our watch now use the Coal-black Molasses – but the Starboard watch to a Man refuse to eat the disgusting stuff – With this exception our provisions pretty good – only we want sometimes butter or coffee or some ... sauce for our rice & duff – The previous bad ... provisions for the forecastle – Saturday Nov 2nd 1850.

Strong wind & ... steering full & by about S.S.E. – a little muggy – Shortened sail at night. Mr & I first watch talked for a while Mr spun yarns about his whaling adventures – His description of ... Mr a very nice fellow to know & with confidence by first – He talks about seamanship – and he taught me the words of command to ... ship – He told me of one adventure – when in a whale to which his boat was fast, towed the boat out of sight of his ship in a fresh gale, near the Gallapagos ... and the whale went down – rose to ... and began to tow them towards the ship – until her l.g. sails were visible – then ... – then turned the whale & tow the boat ... finally with the boat came in the water clinging to oars &c. for ... ... before they were picked up. Pilgarlic & Eggs have been trading. P. Eggs giving a pair of pants. boots ... pair of boots – pants – monkey jacket – pair of trowsers – I know ... – ... – ... –

Sleeping on deck

Spars lashed to the starboard dead eyes - & when any order is given all hands start up - half awake & confused - so that there is generally plenty of swearing for the officer [illegible] to find it not a easy [illegible] matter to get a snooze got in the way of stowing myself away for a nap - I am now breaking myself of the habit - sleeping on deck - and that not on deck - but sitting on main fife rail - or on weather rail leaning against bow boat - Graves don't mind this sleeping much but when mate kept his own watch - he would come forward occasionally & rouse up all hands with his knee or foot - It makes a man stiff & chilled to sleep on deck - & my eyes are at first frequent - but notwithstanding this - the fellows will sleep - It is hard to pass away 4 hours at night - as our limited ship's deck - we can not all through Sailors to spin very long yarns - and our discipline is not very rigid - I have known fellows to sleep soundly - through - forced to - putting reefs - Boatswain with his call to stow flying jib - made a loud noise - coming - Declaration - loud - was ordered to go out to end of spritsail boom & clear flying jib sheet - Jack man tried it - but his heart failed him - slept picking somewhat - & then hung only the guys at end of the boom to hang on [illegible] & came in & went out & did the business -

Thursday Nov 2nd 1854 Under all sail save fore & aft sails - [illegible] Sailing fine day & fine - S. West - wind - fine [illegible] in eye - [illegible] above the dead eyes - Yesterday morning with a [illegible] on my starboard knee I had 3 hours duty - 2 at wheel & 2 at mast head - which I could scarcely crawl - so lame was I. All this very fatiguing - Saturday after washing down decks, the mate appointed Shanghae in our watch - captain of forehold - & S - appointed Boatswain and me as his first & second mates - Early was appointed to keep from the larboard watch - last night 4 hours out, the first of which I spent listening to Shanghae telling yarns about his adventures and dissipations in Maine - among the down East - boys I reckon - I shall never forget his story of his adventures with a green country girl in Hordan Maine - it was the story - & his true manliness in this case shines out through his wild dissipations as the bright star of his pure life - he kept all hands and myself awake for hours - till 8 bells - sitting on the [illegible]

Lazy Jack

The shipworks - J. is a fellow of talent & taste - but uncultivated & [illegible] - After this Allegory & I found on the bow of my gig way board - and watching the white & gleaming flukes of [illegible] - off from the ship's side Allegory gave me the history of his life - a wild life - a dissipated life - a dishonest life - but one full of curious interest - He intends to leave the ship the other side - and work his passage to California - when, he assures me - he will work hard - be industrious - temperate - provident - get together some money & then go home and become a sober [illegible] - Born & bred in western N. Y. his father left him about a thousand dollars in money - and this became his curse - Gradually acquiring habits of drinking he soon run through his little property - He then commenced a life of adventure - was a year or two [illegible] boy aboard a Liverpool packet - where he acquired habits of thrift & immorality - stealing from the forecastle for the officers and for himself - He told me he was ordered by the 2d Mate one night to go forward & wake a boy in the forecastle - upon those belonging to the packet rats - to bring aft anything he could lay hands on - He hesitated at this order - but was ordered by the Mate - He clung you d-d son of a bitch - or I'll give you a good cuffing d-d - He complyed & his first foraging resulted in his stealing an overcoat two pairs of pants & a silver watch - all of [illegible] came to the first mate who distributed & shared the [illegible] among the other officers - His accounts of the brutality aboard the packet ships are truly horrible - He [illegible] as soon as he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] got a hundred dollars - after many adventures - I spent 50 of it in [illegible] N. Orleans was robbed of the rest at N. Orleans - [illegible] first [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] about £100 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
continued to spend all his money in about 3 months drinking - travelling and putting up at expensive hotels - riding - & making presents - His brother who is in good circumstances offered to get him a good situation - but feeling ashamed of his wild conduct he now resolves to go to the golden coast & there make his fortune - He once killed a man in a drunken brawl, was tried - after being confined in Canada as whether he had fled - 3 times - the jury disagreed 3 times & after being in jail 11 months he was discharged - At this time he was engaged to a beautiful girl but from that time [illegible] he has never visited the place or seen his betrothed she used to visit him while he was in jail - & his manners of [illegible] gentleness & prayers to win them for Christ really touching - When he [illegible] about he was dejected having to [illegible] - that condition for about 3 months but was [illegible] from that state he feels remorseful & resolves to get saved now - but I have little faith in [illegible] He is sincere - but then he has no strength to resist - I have promised him two dollars - while he agrees to work for me till we reach on the other side - when he means to desert & slip off into the country - remain concealed till all search is over - get a vessel bound for Calcutta or California I promise to help him - for I should like to see him reformed as there are many first rate points about a generous - open - & [illegible] - & he now seems determined to do well. It is pleasing to hear him talk about his projects of reform - his ambition is humble - but his desire seems genuine - to settle down and become a good man - He will have left the support of his family - the other two are young girls - Tuesday Jan 30th 56

Under all sail - fresh wind - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Rotten Rigging — Mr Hamilton

[illegible] Lanyards were so rotten that they Came off in pieces — The Mate finding it impossible to Splice the Swifter was Compelled to Make an artificial Splice — after failing in making a Flemish Eye in putting in Shrouds — & in Splicing & laying up the Shrouds — A great deal of the rigging is very feable & rotten — The M. L. Sail halliards have parted twice — the fore Shrouds are rotted considerably — the [illegible] proposed that we were obliged to [illegible] hoisted & bend on the Stays to the T. mast head — the M. royal Stay is to be short & Eye Splice with short rope which is not to be put by unless — will [illegible] double turn & two half hitches very Securely put on — All the rigging is more or less rotten —

Wednesday Dec 1st Fresh wind — occasional squalls — Course [illegible] all sail set — Lat [illegible] Sat about 11 o'clock — This day afternoon — we have overboard the cask of cockroach potatoes — Cap. Sowle [illegible] at Brava — Our grub is now good with the exception of the bread & this is not very good — We have now crossed the Atlantic Ocean twice — The day after leaving Brava all hands were mustered aft on the quarter deck — and the officers chose their boats crews — the mate Commencing & choosing his crew — 2 mate [illegible] — Cap. [illegible] — the Cap's boat then the Steward & boys — then the [illegible] to the mate — He left our Second Officer Mr Hamilton at Porto Praya — on board an Boston brig bound home — Mr H was home sick — love sick having been married but a short time — and broken with the rheumatism — I saw him crying — [illegible] his head down with a handkerchief — & his Companion sitting on the quarter deck of the brig his face buried in his hands — [illegible] but he was very much disappointed — Mr Miller took his place & waited the day we Chose our boat crews — Mr Holland taking the 2nd Mates watch — Both are good officers — Before the mast he commands our night watches — while Miller is the [illegible] — [illegible] & some times [illegible] in his discipline — Peter was below this A.M. S & A. [illegible] in reading in a low voice a novel to Johnny who has come down to smoke his pipe after reading his spelling lesson to me — in the

Reading to the Cockroaches - Supper - James Griffiths
steward - The Starboard Watch for a bit & reading the for-
tnight's Timesdiu - while I sitting without pants or shoes - on a trap
ling am writing on my chest - It is now the first day of winter
at home - & my dear friends there, are muffled in thick cloth-
ing or sitting by comfortable fires while I am sweating
in the forecastle of the A. St - at night sometimes prefer that
I am not lying in my bunk - but sleeping here on two chests
with only a pillow beneath my head - through an deck - I
wrap my self in a thick coat during the night watches -
I am reclining on a chest and read universal Shakespeare -
I read all the time I can spare from sleep - Shak. Merry -
Wives - Antony & Cleopatra - this morning - S. is inexpressi-
bly refreshing to me - so different - so companionable he is
in comparison with my other Company aboard Ships.
Thursday Dec 1st 1853 Wind light & variable Calm but squally with
rain - Course S. under all sail but f. Spencer - All hands have till
in day to learn running rigging - Mate yesterday afternoon took
a spell - & unspliced the artificial splice to fore Sheet and made
new splice with hemp rope - I do not think the mate took a prompt
measure as I did at first - We sent down the old fore topsail yesterday
afternoon & replaced it by another old sail with strong reef points -
the reef points to the first sail being so rotten that it was unsafe
to reef topsails on the fore yard - Jaybird [illegible] - Cockroaches
normally as large as mice covered the upper timbers to the fore-
castle during the last night - [illegible] - [illegible]
were now before dawn - Friday Dec 2nd Wind variable & squally
with rain & some lightning - Last night - Saw many Jaybirds and especi-
ally last night when [illegible] - [illegible]
flying from behind us they flocked about the vessel - Jacobs & I
failed in striking one - While eating supper last night the Starboard
watch reefed topsails - for we see from [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - while [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible]
[

Ho & pass trade. Sat 22nd 21 South. Sperm whales in sight-
Saturday Dec 21st Read Ex. expects very fine ground with
Copious rain. Course S.S.W. Under all sail as before. Grampus &
finback seen this morning - fin back too fierce to lower for=
Broke out a pot of tomatoes. They relished finely with cod fish -
potatoes & slush sauce - Kept cowake last night by cook - chipps
& himself laughing & laughing afte - I had himself in - Coach of the
first time all gone. Observing thrush among the forward hawses. Hope
soon to find the water a good blown & breasts. Think he in some
respects my ass. Sunday Dec 3rd/1854 Lat abt Course S.S.W. blows
light - with squalls - Under all sail as before on larboard tack
Carried out custom of throwing a pack of pure crisp bank. The bed
as all declare they have ever seen - a fact corroborated by all hands
munching - munching continually at mast head. lookout. or wheel -
Reached & shaved this morning with cold water & consequently feel
finely. Spent that hour but little time to write a letter & finish
third account of my visit To St Jago & Brava - I shall therefore merely
transcribe from my note book what hints I put down - I refer to the
latter part of this book for these hints. Read. Elia this afternoon on wind lee
This & Shakespeare & Milton are pretty all I read - I read dear Shakes-
peare every day - finding in him continual entertainment without any trace
alloy of satiety - a food perpetually tempting - a friend constantly sweet -
and luscious - a dear friend never fulsome: but always nourishing
companionable - and I know him to be Supreme & Universal Shakespeare -
Mrs Nelson sent me this morn a bottle of mustard - some cake and
a pot of grape preserves. We is very thankful for such little remem-
brances of home comforts. Tuesday Dec 5th Evening off rain for-
whales - blows 2 or 3 only. Last Saturday afternoon at one o'clock the
fellow sang out from the mast head. "There blows" "There
blows" & made out a dozen blows spouting with grace & power &
two ship & boats with their grasps - Some of these blows & those
the crew came from the parts of the ship - one the cook
& the other the steward's mate. & the sail making ones & the spare
hands and a good deal of excitement was in the air. Lee boats
were given off & each of them struck a fish - after this fountains of foam
off our lee beam and bow - Standing on the top rail
in the waist & sight several spouts - Sat and then - all
spouts were not so high as I had expected - averaging about

Lowering for whales & fin a Sabbath Evening. Pitt Rivers

[illegible] fearful gun the cry was "There she blows" The Capt. satisfying himself that a whale was near came down & rapid orders were issued to take ship - we all sprung to the [illegible] the mainsail & mizzen and braces of the Starboard Side by the lower [illegible] and manning the falls we raised our boats from off the cranes - swung the cranes clear - and first the Mates boat - then the 2nd Mates boat - and lastly the 3rd Mates boat were successively lowered - I pulled Stroke in the Starboard boat - and when we pulled round the ship's stern we could see the Mate & 2nd Mate pulling away - a little off the wind - We followed - the Mates boat heading - on his Starboard quarter the 2nd Mate while we were straining every muscle on this Starboard quarter - Her boat soon passed the Second Mate and we were not long in pulling in the Mates wake - It was near sunset - the sun going to his ocean bed - in full glory - the west all golden - a light breeze on the water - a fine swell to the sea - the old cock slowly raising his head and then lazily pitching on the waves - as we cheered on by our Mate were pulling away on this lonely Sabbath Evening - in the mid Atlantic Ocean - we pulled about two miles to windward - Spouts constantly seen - when the Mate ceased pulling & lowered his oars and stood for a solitary Spout - we followed his example - & soon had the 2nd Mate to the leeward - Here we lay rolling - the sun quite down, the Starboard watch on the Starboard gunwale, the Port watch on the Port gunwale [illegible] in chase of [illegible] Whales

It was not long before we saw the Mate close on a whale and his boat astern - standing up with his iron - but our excitement was checked - as we saw the Mates boat shoot over the Spout when the whale had just Spouted - and then quickly back as if to avoid a mistake - Our officer Stood erect - dear the whale had gone down - as the Mate pursued after him - So we laid off our Stern - and lay too - waiting on the Seas waiting for the next movement of the Mate - as our officer could see no more Spouts - The Mate lay too for about 15 Minutes - but as it was growing dark - & there was no more he soon follow

Portuguese boy Struck by 2nd Mate

Putting off to Ship.

away for the ship - and as we lay to waiting for him to
haul in we came down upon her - & like a true Yankee
freshening wind - and throwing the Spray from either bow as the boat
rose to the waves - and as he passed inside us - "It's well
done for to night" Mr Golant - I guess right over that fellow - just in
time" and then his boat shot off in the evening gloom - we took
our Stand for the ship - Johnny our boat steerer & Antonio Constant -
pulling 2 oars - but it was too dark to follow them - We
soon down to the ship in short time our little craft - finely
jumping from wave to wave - and tumbling all over as she
rose & fell on the heavy sea - Our two or three miles came soon
passed over - and we rounded under the stern of the barke to our
Starboard quarter just as the mate was hoisting his boat on to
the cranes - The 2nd Mate soon came alongside - and all
boats were safely hoisted in their places - I found that the
Mate had run over a Cow whale - with her Calf by her - both
of which he killed by 2 or 3 darts of their
M. says it was the Mates fault - and that he should have ordered
Tripp to dart - when there was a fine Chance - but of this
I can not judge - The 2nd Mate was within 2 or 3 darts of some
3 whales - Cows - but they went down before he could strike. Mr
& the Portuguese were angry - swearing loudly and talking big -
Some of Miller Steward one of them - a boy who pulled
his Stroke - and who could not understand any orders - being
out from Home only a month - Poor boy - a bright boy was
crying bitterly - because he had been struck - while his friends
were all listening to the revilings of the others about their boat
Speed &c - were denouncing in violent terms the Ship & its officers
and vowing to whip Miller if they caught him ashore - and
to leave the Ship at the first port - So unnecessary is violence
from an officer - especially in this case - and so dangerous
its effects on good feeling & consequent good behavior from
the crew towards the officers - Miller seemed aware of this
for Calling Charley to him - who is a stout boy - gave him
a jumper & told us to keep an eye to the blood
[illegible] but when Miller struck [illegible] the first
day he kicked Charley in the face - because his rowing did not suit him

Portugee + Mustard — Tom runs at wheel.

Wednesday Dec 5th 1855. Course S.W. wind on the quarter fine and Under All Sail but Mizzen Sails + Main Sail - Been at work on fore rigging scraping + laying up the yarns to the Eye Splices in the shrouds - The yarns are very rotten - Caught all the new Portugee same John - with mustard - They all took the Condiment - and caused Me + M to roar with laughter - It does time them, given to the officer of our watch to prevent them Eating from sleeping on deck during night watches - as the practice of Sleeping there was injuring their eye sight - It is very difficult to keep from sleeping during our night watch - though it is quite cold even in the warm weather - Crabs and abundant in the forecastle - Saturday Dec 11th 1855. Course S.W. fine fresh - Set at noon 135° Lat. Shows out. rains all night - All Clothes Kept me tolerably dry - Tom had the first turn at wheel - and when his trick was nearly out - Mr Goland found him asleep or nodding over the wheel - He went up to him and told him in rather strong language to mind what he was about at the same time slapping him aside the face - Goland then turned forward and spoke to us - telling us that Tom had been asleep - asking what he did in the watches below - and saying that he did not want to have a row with any one - but that he would it anyone interfered with him - So. The Capt - hearing the noise came on deck and ordered Tom to Stand at the wheel another two hours - and to Stand 4 hours every night till further orders - Tom stood the watch out - and was ordered by Goland to take the turn at wheel in the morning watch - and Stand another 4 hours. Poor Tom could hardly stand when he was relieved - So severe was his punishment - Shows at the wheel time more than so many hours of walking - He was found by Alley any as he was twice during this period - but luckily for him he was not caught by any of the officers - Tom Chercat big - but he is a rebel - Irishman - talking a broad brogue - with an Irishman's desire likely to have us up - He has kept one watch awake ever since by his eternal singing as he runs with Wells Sympathy from his watch mates. During our Forenoon watches we are set to work cleaning out

Cleaning out rotten mince pie stores. Lowering after whales.
from the main hold a mess of rotten potatoes - or muck - in
a pelting rain - this worst job I ever attempted - the
mess stinking with the most detestable of odors - After cutting
up and cleaning up a mess of rotten onions on the N. putting
over clothing and impressing our hands with an indelible
smell - Mr Tillis me he shall leave at Tuckanuck - even if he
is made a boat steerer - and try the merchant service long
enough to get together 4 or 5 hundred dollars & then forsake
the sea and settle in N. Bedford. He wants me to go with
him to China - but I think I shall leave per home as
soon as I can consistently with my plan - The next day
after our Sunday pull for whales - after laying to all
night - Early in our morning watch - "There she blows" was
instantly sung out from the mast head. The Cap came
on deck - ordered the rigging manned the whale a large
School - and ordered breakfast immediately - at the same
time directing the mate to take his ship & steer to wind-
ward for the whale. We all hurried through our meal -
and waited the orders to lower - but we continued to stand
on for one an hour before - three orders come - all hands
were then looking out from all quarters of the ships and
the morning ends - calculating the number & size of the
spouts - or jets - At last we again backed & filled
& were away in the usual order the mate first &c. Our
boat being last - was some 4 ships lengths astern the
2d mate boat - we are shot around the bows of the ship - while
the mates boat was twice or thrice that distance ahead of the
2d mate - I & lay to our oars with such a will that
we soon passed the 2d mate and after pulling about
3 miles came up nearly abreast the mate - Gilman said
he never saw green hands that could pull as we
did to windward and we stacked up a little - it not then
proper for our office to pass the mate - through we might
have found it out just to do - The whales were pulling with
all their strength when they send us so near the whales
were down running head to windward - and we following in the
line of a short ebb or tide - gaining a very little on them from

Pulling to windward after whales. Bad luck.

It was an unlucky, hard work - and Holland cheered us with the news that there was a barrel of rum in the after hold waiting for us and a whale - This brot us down again to our mates - and we dashed over the waves in fine style - though after all it was heavy work - Two pulled in this way for about 12 miles the Ship sailed down and quite invisible - the Mate just ahead rising and sinking on the heavy sea - the 2nd Mate away astern nearly half a mile and occasionally disappearing in the troughs of the sea - pulling steadily a long Stroke Holland constantly crying out "There blows" in a low tone and urging us on - we all of us at times would turn in the track of our terrible enemy - when the mates boat came within hail of the Ship they lay to for the whales - The whales caught sight of us - got galled by the noise of the boat & rum - & started afresh to windward - plunging about making white water and almost immediately leaving us all a long way astern - The mate now hauled his wind - latched and came down towards us heading for us - Saying as he passed us as we lay to - that it was no use - the whales were galled and going like the Devil to windward & directly us to follow him to the Ship. We did so sailing before the wind with peaked oars - Eating bread & meat & talking & laughing - looking at our race after our long pull - We were passed by the 2nd Mate who had come up while we lay too - and who had a large tail - whilst we had but a small one - The Mate & Second Mate then commenced to race for the Ship - the mate setting & hauling down a gaff topsail to try the speed of his boat - After waiting a while we took our oars and pulled aboard - despairing at our failure - but on the whales not seeing that we had pulled as we had - The Mate and the whales were galled first by the Ship & that then first ran direct to windward - There were about 2 in the School - a vast fringe could not since taken them all - We now stowed our boats - and the Ship again bowled on her course - all less as before - This is whaling -

For a change. Off Rio Platte. Our whole
Sunday Dec 13th 1835 Steering full & by S.W. Fine wind & pretty
cold - All sail set but spanker & f.t.g. sail - Very cold night & at the
Dist 32° south - on Rio Platt ground - Tom Jones caught it again this
morning - not hearing the order to round in the M. brace - the Irishman
was called for by the mate - & Tom came running aft pursued by
Mr Mate - who tried to kick him but couldn't get his foot near it
in two but of Toms large dust of honor - Tom escaped him
only to fall into the hands of the mate who collared him and
shook him roundly at the same time indulging in one of his
peculiar harangues that was more amusing to bystanders than
the poor subject that [illegible] endured it - The mate told
him he would "shut him up for three months" or of a new
slang word, but rather forcible in its meaning. Yesterday Traded
my old Coat & pair of thin pants for a first rate jacket with
John - Only five in our watch that now take wheels - M-
respectively - Johnny Place at the M. mast head - Johnny Keeping
below till he gets well by order of the old man - R. Egg takes
no wheel on account of his eye sight - but together with our
three "Portugee" "the tailor" & "Santa Anna" takes all the lookouts
& this gives each of us a wheel each day - While before our
wheels were stationary - but now they rotate - a better arran-
gement to my mind. Tom has taken no 4 hours sick since
the other night - but has the pleasure of knowing that he
will do so the first time he is caught asleep on deck -
Last Thursday All hands were kept on deck all day to wash
out & scrub the between decks - a hard days work - We are
now getting into Cold weather and warm Clothing is in demand -
Great Johnny arrived this Morning - Opened my pot of lemons -
& found them Excellent Tuesday Dec 15th - Lat 39° South -
wind fresh & eastern - under all sail but f.t.g. sail - & Spencers & jibs -
heavy sea & rain & pleasant thought at the mast head this A.M. it
was very cold blowing onshore & coldly - We are now to the southward of
the R. Platt - having had only a rain storm - that was cold and
uncomfortable. We are now preparing for the Horn - Split our
flannels last night - But little to do this day - a little work
in the rigging & splicing &c on deck - This A.M. Sun at noon
reeving new lanyards to the fore-t.g. backstays - the mate was

as a ship boat - & as unfit - [illegible] Ammunition - left to go the 4 P.M. sail
[illegible] this P.M. - in the Cap sun shine in time to stop him. anchored
[illegible] on deck last night - most of the hands going to sleep in the
lee of the try works - but I kept awake walking smoking & talk
-ing with Allegany about his Elephant hunting. He gave me a
very minute description of the whale voyage - of Desolation - Hurds
Island - McDonalds Rock - of Kerguelen - of the Macaroni penguins -
herds of elephants - calves - cows & seals - passing Cow season - young calf
season - March bull season - Wound Cow season - resting elephant season -
of the several beaches - of the herds of cows - of the old bull &
beach masters - of lancing & shooting them - their appearance when
swimming - when on the beach - the manner of stripping the blub-
-ber - cutting it in - water - of rafting - of life on the beach - cooking 3
times a day - living on ducks & young penguins - Hurds island 150 miles
in Circ - Desolation about 300 - & distant due South from Cape Otter
about 375 miles - of Capt Rogers sailing in a large schooner for an
unknown island supposed to lie to the N by E of Hurds island - of
anchoring the ship - Steam launch - of the two tenders - of rafting through
the surf - of the beaches & ice bergs - One 1500 feet high - its top seen
only on a very fair day - heavy winds from the north - snowing &
raining in Summer - filling ship - in 2 years - 4200 bbls - 2 or 300 elephants
in a herd - kill them all - no day passing with-out making 20 bbls -
some days over a hundred - life in steamer - fine - smoothing - reading
talking spinning yarns - dancing or sleeping - very exciting &
pleasant work save the rafting through the surf - [illegible] -
[illegible] - one gang of men to each ship to try out - description of
the rafts - &c - Jack gives me graphic descriptions - & it is like
listening to a fine romance - or like reading Dr Kane's book in the
frozen North - - to [illegible] me more to night -

Wednesday Dec 15th

Lat about 36 - wind fresh heavy sea - a little to the Southward
of the R - Plate - Thermometer this A.M. - standing down in currents
Spent first night-watch in Spinning a yarn to the sailors
can hardly try for it - a board over - [illegible] to [illegible]
the [illegible] - [illegible] - Sterling Library and [illegible] time
[illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - Rebellion [illegible] -
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sat. Thompson. Stormy weather in bay. Sudden & heavy Gale —

formed into the Dolphin Family till I could get round as
Stafford did. and I left him attending to my voice grew out
after an hour & by 8 o'clock. Poor Simpson just recovering from
the fatigue his leg & was sent to the galley to assist the Cook
who had a sore finger. Simpson looked fat & active performing
his substitution with a most ludicrous importance
— the fate of all hands, even the Cook depending on his
assistance till I dismissed, assigned & turned to his former
duties — instead of rigging a clothes horse Cook put him for safety to the galley there at Mr.
Scott in extra support for his enormous appetite — he was
sent back early by the ungrateful Doctor — the same
forward & nothing vacant — hands in pocket. Jones
& Widdle, Chapman at the lazy attitude of friends — Mr.
Gregory & Norman just after they had finished purveying &
lighting a cigar aboard & then for a clothes horse. I. J. Cook & Steward
the Stay porter with a soup ladle a glass & bottle — making
Spanish off as if it had been cut — so rotten was it — It was
my turn out & had at 6 bells and the Stay must be stripped
& set up — & water ordered out — & to work at the whole for
3 or 4 hours. very much facilitated by the Surveyor & principal
Officers — the ropes running off & on so as to keep me very busy.
A woman off the town walked at the wheel & asked about
Norman's progress in reading — The Capt & the Doctor walked
up & down quarter deck Capt pointing out rigging — like a
very fine Langham & chatting — de en avoir — that in four
days after per — Verily — this woman hath cast her pearls
into the sea — & gesticulation around this ring & within
which he hath become hopelessly entangled in the universal
one to be a Pagan in regard of each other. P. M.

Have finished writing the above and was laying in my chest
reading Hamlet & Ophelia, all my watch turned in & I alone with
Shakespeare — when I heard the watch on deck talking in
Swell — Miller Swearing as usual — the rain pouring down
in torrents dripping down the scuttle hatch — and the wind
roaring like wild — I went to the fore stairs and looking on
deck saw the watch Clewing up. Lee the courses — & flying jib

turning out to reduce sail & manned the pumps &c. &c. Exciting work.

& hauling away on the lee braces & tackles - I went back to my reading congratulating myself on my fortunate escape & had just got absorbed in the 4th book of Scott's & I heard - "All hands ahoy" & I knew by the shrill voice of Taylor it signified not a little - & with a will - & all rushed aft & Norton said - "Spring for your life - and Spring on deck - Mr & I the first out were ordered to furl the M. t.g. sail - two Spring aft when we found a howling gale - the Ship heeling over to port & all the sail flapping & shaking like thunder When we on the M. t Sail yard reefing as we passed to our Station when we found the wet t.g. Sail shaking & bellying out to leeward - we took hold - but found that we could handy manage the sail - the wind nearly blowing us off the yard - & the sail cut us like hail with such force just as the fury of the wind - We worked till I was exhausted - but we made the sail fast - getting well through & through - by this time down from the Tops in confusion - and the Ship laboring in a heavy sea that at every moment rising higher - the Spray drift & sea spume like smoke along the face of the dark angry waters while - & as we descended on the decks every now & then - I was ordered on to the fore yard - after we had handed in the braces - and helped to stow the fore sail - This was a long job the 2nd Mate at the bunt - Jones on the weather yard arm - we parted & every one descending to the deck - began to turn the boats in and on the davits & heavily laden they - a very heavy sea was this time raised - and as the Ship rolled she would ship heavy seas that swept the decks - I sprang astride him & there - twisting my Whiskers toes - & hooking my fist in the head with an oath till the Mate sang out a Pull to keep Cool - that I was exhausted as the devil - I left Cool enough - with a cold rain wetting me to the skin and all my duties aside - we reduced sail to a close reefed M. Sail & Stay sail - & lay to - but then set the M. Spencer first in heaving off the chest - it parted - but we dropped on a water tackle and hauled home - I was next steering primarily shifting the

Nothing Every thing Every Where Jesus Christ. Beauty slipping & dislocating his arm.
Ship lively & perceptibly to leeward & trimming down to the water
the sea was even with the water. We had difficulty in
steering that the wind was so high & the rain so strong
I did not mind either but enjoyed the whole scene & labor
in the shrouds & decks - just every thing below - cooking stowing
& mess - bedding, lashing down the hatches - making every thing
snug - & even then it dances to & fro below & things overboard
above & lashing by the scuttle hatch - when Beauty ran
to the Portuguese in passing to the lee gangway slipped as the
ship heavily rolled & falling flat on the deck put his shoulder
out of joint - I raised him up - passed him to the
poor fellow crying - & pointing to his arm - we stripped his arm
& found this shoulder joint dislocated - I shook to Hollows who
said it was fat enough for him - but went below & took
him - & then carried him up to the Captain's cabin
for a time the poor little fellow was confined to
his bunk. This accident must make the little
fellow walk disgustingly - for life & makes him
heartily long for, to him - pleasant sunny Azores
& its oranges - & banannas - & dark eyed maidens & its
hot sands - to him sort of comfortable - Thursday Dec 15th
Wind light almost a calm - steering full & by - about 11
very pleasant clear weather - a light swell - Ben was taking
main hold with Phipps - Under all sail but f.t.g.sail - After
we had changed our clothes yesterday - & while our watch was
eating dinner - Miller came to the scuttle hatch and sang
out - "Where is Hutchins?" A who had hurried in the dog-
fore desk - with a pain in his chest on some coals - replied
"Here Sir" when Miller asked him what he was doing below
"Sick Sir" "very sick Sir" "Come here to the Hatch" Hutchins
Hutchins with difficulty crawled out of his Chest and walked
to the foot of the ladder at the top of which Miller was
standing - Miller - as soon as he saw Hutchins began very
passionately & brutally abuse H - saying - "You d-d Por-
tuguese son of a bitch - what are you about - I'll send
you d-d Lousy soul to Hell - I've a mind to thrash you
where you are - What did you turn in for - without telling

Me of it - as Sending me aloft - God knows I would not keep you or any other man on deck when sick - but I'll promise hell with you if you impose on me this way - I'll give you a d-d thrashing to morrow - Do a mans duty now! Come up here - Come up here - & as A. slowly ascended the Steps with a "Yes Sir in reply - Miller Kicked him in the face - and as A. turned his head an apologetic "I dont Sir" with a feeble voice - Miller caught him by the hair - pulled him on deck & struck him in the face with his clenched fist - at the same time talking loud and crying out with his bull voice - "I'll teach you to go below without letting me know - I'll learn you understand that while I'm aboard Ship you've got to do as I tell you - when you are got me ashore you may sick me if you can - but aboard Ship you got to mind me - do you hear - then below - all of you my waiter -" This was addressed to the waiter below to be in - letting waiter for us to finish dinner - "Yes Sir" - "Yes Sir" was simultaneously by several voices - when Miller again turned to A - and said "If you wont sick, I'll thrash you when you come up - I know you're sick - I see it in your eye - Go below & mind now dont do this again -" "Blow them my waiter - if any of you are sick Come to me - and dont turn in without letting me know - Now mind - Do you hear them?" Yes Sir - was answered when Miller walked aft & A came down perfectly Confused with passion vowing he would leave the Ship - would refuse duty & talking so wildly that I could not understand what he said - Both M. & A were to blame - A for not speaking to his officer - though he was undoubtedly very sick - Miller - for being so brutal to a sick man - there no Man to strike a sick fellow with his fist & clenched fist - & to advise to as that he pulled some of his hair pulled out by the roots - After dinner - the Gale moderating we were Ship - and stood again on the forboard tack - I was at the wheel when the Mate gave the Ship with a close reefed M. T. sail - Men were sent aloft to reef the fore sail - the reefs were shaken out of the M. T. sail - we

Calm night. Come on deck. Irving Grampuses.

out of the port sail - the forecastle was set & with this sail we continued all night steering full & by. the wind moderating the sky clearing up - the setting sun pouring his full glories on the wild sea - giving a splendid effect - the ship rooling a good deal but comparatively dry & all hands in good humor at the cessation of the gale. I & Tripp & Holland tried with my line to catch a gooney - but the ship was going to fast. Numbers of these large birds - together with Porpoises have kept Company with the ship for the last few days - during the gale flying into the very face of the wind - a very interesting sight to me - Fishing gave for a portuguese man of war this Morning - a kind of fish round with a thin sail extending entirely across it - back. Fridy Sept 9th Course S.W. by S. Dead Calm all last night - Wind freshening this A.M. Under full sail - Sea smooth - During first night watch - while the night was beautiful - a full moon - the winds most warm & pleasant - Mr. Tripp - Dutchman & I went aloft to furl M.t.g. sail to keep it from flapping - So many went up (hand) Simply to fun - & Mr Keptus roaring by his grotesque orders - We all came down by the back & fore & aft stays - We then with Holland kept awake laughing & talking & having a right Merry time. While at the mast head yesterday afternoon I saw a school of grampuses off the lee bow & not knowing what they were - I waited not knowing whether they were Spouting or not - but at last I sung out - "There blows" - "There blows" till the Mate hailed me - asking what I saw - I sung out in reply "I don't Know Sir - some thing that blows" - Tripp at the M. mast head called out that they were grampusses - whereat - I could hear them laugh on deck - I did perfectly right in singing out - but they rather make fun of such boys - grampusses being impossible to be caught - as they go down & stay as long as they please - & are moreover very wild - sinking even after they are shot or are killed - When I came down Mr Kept - jeering fun at me during - that I had told the mate that I saw sum thing white. [illegible] with the A.M. watch going in a [illegible] - [illegible] - made rather slow work of it - but managed to satisfy the mate.

Pleasant weather - Shanghai + self - Fast asleep - Only in bed 5 h.

Saturday Dec 18th 1858. Wind fresh - Steering full + by. at 8 A.M. S. Sea with a long swell. Sky clear - quite pleasant + warm. Under usual sail - crapes f. + g. sail - At 9 saw a sail on the weather bow standing to the Southward - Shortly after saw a large whale blowing on the weather bow - It passed under our bow - woke up and swam away to windward - Cod fish boat running + stuck for squid - Shanghai got another damning from the mate - Sis getting disgusted with such lectures - and begins to think that the mate talk like a fighting man - On the contrary am again getting in the mates good graces - but I have to be smart + very careful to do so - He is teaching me many excellent lessons - making me attentive - watchful + active - Bent at work serving on chafing gear to S. fore shrouds + back stays - putting on old bunyards - Long bird, hyaline + wife with an immense spread of pinions - Sun set bright - Washed + washed myself just like a duck. Sunday Dec 19th Lat about 38th South - Wind fresh during night but abating this morning - Now clear + warm - with little sea - Under same sail Course S.W. Early this AM. "Thar blows" was sung out from both mast heads - repeatedly "Thar blows", "Thar blows" "Thar blows" - about on either bow - The Cap. got up + came on deck in his shirt + drawers - ordered me to call all hands - I called all hands to turn out to man the boats - We hauled back the main yard, got the lines into the boat, from which they had been previously during the gale - and were all ready to lower - When the "old man" who had ascended the weather fore rigging with his glass sung out that they were not sperm whales but fin backs - and ordered the mate to square the main yard + stand on our course again - They are distinguishable from sperm whales by their bigger spout, and straight bushy spout - They don't show their tails - can go anywhere blowing but little oil - The watch then went below when I washed + washed + etc. went down into the fore cabin to breakfast. When my grub comes, come - There is generally a rush made for it by the watch - Last night 4 or 5 of us Scrambled for the dishes waiting for the Doctor to pass down the cod fish boats - Shanghai + Happy Jack on one side - Dutchman - myself + Cap. on the other - while Tom was waiting

Breathing to quite. Blowing harder. Reducing sail. Steadily working S.E. by E. q. E.
before the N.E. & N. by E. getting to wind N.E. by N. for the Channel of
the Islands. As soon as the Jean made its appearance & the
Doctor sang out "Under the grub was seized by us. Each one
slipping in his spoon and working quick — Blisards, fat hands &
the Jean was rifled. The Carpenter & Chips coming a little
late found the hash almost all gone & several spoons
set at with attacking the easy Citadel. Almost Chips
leaving wrathy espied the Jean & left N. by E. swearing
at him for leaving his Chest with such a Mess. Thus
allowing it the want of any arrangements for division or
any regularity. No Man wishes to divide for the rest for
he is sure by so doing to get the worst share. Happy Jack
assumed the office for a while. but soon got disgusted with
his gratuitous labors. All still divide our Rice. but this
is easily divided. This is our every day Custom. Though
often H. Jack divides our our Meat. Very frequently we
of the Cook as When Shanghai comes from his Mess
& finds he got the will Jess pass from Jean to Jean and beg Con-
tributions from their unwilling owners. Never Minding their
growling but working away till he gets Enough. We can
now Near Land. the water changing distinctly it's tint of blue
to a Muddier or deeper hue. Steering S.E. by E.

Coloring land from the Southward. Steering full & by about E. SE.

Rolling over Pin in demand. Yesterday A.M. on going on deck
I missed the Cap. Chum Rowling on deck Saying that the Commit-
Happy Jack was sent up to that everlasting N. E. by E. Sail. He

Waiting boats. Blowing a gale. Lowering Whaleboat

blowing a gale from the S.W. & the rain
& hoisted them inside the cranes of the larboard & starboard boats
stowed away & lashed all the casks - boat sails &c - put the pro-
visions in the forehold - lashed down the hatches and were ready
for bed - which we now did on the Starboard Tack - I being
1st on my watch at the wheel - I changed my wet clothes - went to
the cabin & after [illegible] for a [illegible] hard - [illegible]
[illegible] to blow harder than ever & the sea rose accordingly
[illegible] - hauled in the fore topsail - Set the M. Spencer - & with
[illegible] - after lowering ships in the larboard tacks
[illegible] - The sea was now higher than I had before seen
it, the log [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] -

Albatross — Hunting Fox back — Rolling Up Sails.

[illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

Fine moon light Sunday

For Thursday

left w double topsails - The Main Town Council in
waters. Sir Lind by the gentlemen of Spithead - Then
we Came to deck this morning we found the Sail
has left it - double reefed topsails - foresail - Staysail
& under the Lee fore Course - & Everything
for a blow again - For rough it is we have
we have been making it. Dont I Could
- No Jew could describe it - The Carpenter
had last night with our watch to keep Dut he
- Brutals - Poor Tompson - Too Stupid to
- Water - Sea - Sea - Sea

The mate's pipe. Middle stitching jet. Killing pigs. On officers

The pigs have been our barometer for the last week or so having indicated the last two gales - by trotting about and squealing in a most ludicrous way - or all running helter skelter fore & aft or around the try works. The cabin barometer is a poor instrument - not indicating the severe one last night. The mate has taken out a new pipe the old pipe being broke. The same old pipe has been our barometer - never failing to indicate work - when it fell from the mate's hand it took place under the stern of the ship and lost on the home. A black - sloven pipe - used as a watch it after a meal - and when below the mate's pig would grunt or snort but when it was time to work - home the tail curled & stepped for work & pulled & pushed necessary at the wheel & the ship watches - Cape Pigeons are now flying around the ship. Friday Dec 2nd

Cloudy - Cold. Barometer 29. Course all E.S.E. Steer a mile from each [illegible] of the Captain last night & this A.M. hours at [illegible] thing. Commenced yesterday afternoon on the quarter deck. were all set to work middle stitching a spare jet. I lost mine & [illegible] two needles. Mate laughed at me - all hands talking - very pleasant work [illegible] set - water [illegible] the jets handing the old ones by the halliards - down handed & a few hove to [illegible] & sending out the ones in the same way. Mrs A. Mc [illegible] the Captain & another. Mrs A. Mc [illegible] Christmas. Ashore with the Boats. Mr Wm [illegible] just coming on. Canned Soup for dinner. Cotton Mrs A. Mc [illegible] mate & Mrs A. Mc [illegible] for pork. potatoes & soup. [illegible] & duff for pot for Sunday. Friday is our lucky day. Leaving the [illegible] made considerable headway but [illegible] off towards latitude. Now about 42° South. Sent down topgallant [illegible] under full sail. Steady & rapid. a fine sight. The ship rolls this night. Night watches [illegible] 2nd mate. Steady [illegible] 2nd mate a little tipsy in the afternoon. Thought [illegible] that anyone observed this [illegible]

Bad weather - Reducing sail - Fair Apollo 25

didn't come on deck till after 8 - in the first dog watch having overslept more than an hour - The mate must have been pretty pissed under him - It began to blow again in the afternoon when the S. watch reduced sail to double reefed T'gallants foresail - Spanker, Mains - f. & stay s. + j. - Steering full - by about 3 o'clock - Squalls frequent during night - during mid. J. F. & I. + Tom finished the j. - Very cold night - watches - All hands called hours - To keep dry - Ease breaking over weather rail forward. Johnny - got drunk - dead drunk in afternoon on gun - Middle - Supplanted the drunk - Miller himself not far from drunk. Very lucky + thankful in him - Mr + I took Same Aquahlate during first night - watch + were decidedly warmed thereby We have no part of it - S. writes Annie more or less [illegible] - and then accomplished Mr Marks Evening on both sides there - Heavy Squalls thro' night - One hard Squall crossing the decks with hail - Mr got a capital - made the Port's Tack if - May Christ it out in dispute Before the Squall Came on we bowsed up the S. - clewed up - T. f. s. + f. l. s. + Lee T. y. & the corner - & after Squall - shook home - & braced back a few - Coast ship about 5 bells - & furled f. s. on Starboard tack - about 6 - Royal Man reported along weather rail - Ease rolling so much - After breakfast part - Sandy - Jones & P. & got into a fight - S. A. acting a Chief - Which all three before have made - & nothing to Scare over this head. Called Mr. Reported Crew - Heavy hail Squall just Come off - Last about 40 Cents - Thermometer fell during first watch - from 50 - To 46 - Ice Cold was it - Dutchman - P. E. & J. going down into f. hold to keep warm - Put P + Mc put on the hatches - and kept us there half an hour he ordered a good wash there - Mr. [illegible] Jones - [illegible] Saturday [illegible] Port [illegible] - Mr. S. - + St. S - 18 Saturday [illegible] Starboard tacks - heavy wind + Seas - + cold - [illegible] S. W. tacks - Close reefed T. s. - Mr. A. Mc - Stuffed - & f. - Brace to Mizzen - with f. braces now on the L + S - the Lee Braces wearing & tackles to the mizzen Sail - + [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]

Fresh westerly breezes Course — 2 reefs Pie last one for dinner for dinner just as taste around I handed around a pot of tomatoes in our watch. "O'Brien" sent me a nice cranberry pie. Not a good dinner. Ordered to be where we are — to make to the Eastward — in 48° where C. Horn lies in about 57°. We should keep in nearer shore. There were sandbanks — but I mistook for Stone Sandings. I am tired of this place — cold — wet — very heavy seas — bad squalls — & nothing but clewing up & reefing. Ship close hauled & making little progress — 2 KO Cap — a young navigator. Millie & Chick both are now indisposed. Still very hard squalls just come up. Now dog watch — about 2 bells. The heavy seas knock against the old Barque — like — as breaking ships — if a big Seas [illegible] putting his fist in her face — in true boxing style. We have now alternately the dog watches between watch and since taken this first — 2. watch. I was lying on the bunk looking & reading when Millie sung out. All hands ahoy & close reef M.s. I hardly thought the Skipper being on our watch would call for aid for such a job. We can reef our T.s — but have finished the job in style & are now under close reefed M. sts — f sail & Mizen — Heavy & Hard looking Squall just coming up from S.W. Sunday Dec 6th 1858 — Steering full & by about S.W. by S — Fine wind — cool — a little Dark & cloudy — heavy sea Course — Middle close reefed fore T.G. M.T.Sail — f — S.L — S'n'd — M.C.S.f — up during middle watch foot-rigging on watch & took out reefs & Single reef from Main & Mizen Sails — out the other two & set Sails as above We were standing on Larboard tack — Sat when the land began to have the appearance heading W.by S — when the 4th Watch came on deck and ordered Mr Folger to wear Ship — Then were Ship'd & steering on Starboard tack under close reefed sails — Mr Grant a fine fellow Sent Mr Grant — into the Cabin Sent me below to night 12 We have run about 110 Degrees of Longitude to make Easting — Lat 15° Lat 57° before we gain the Horn. Had bread issued for breakfast all stuck together Stuff — Never ate such Coffee as we have occasionally. Mess just finished. writing this, above when we were called to close reef M.t.S — Storm sea — falling off the weather

reefing + pulling for-
yard arm - there being nothing to hold only except the reef-
points - but the ship pitching so that when I attempted to put
my feet I would fall backwards and nearly swing off -
Once I almost lost my hold - I dare not venture letting the
Sand-bee then pull the jib = for it is going out -
The ship was flinging her head at times clear under
+ there was danger of getting drenched through - if
not washed overboard - We reached our channel
and 5 p.m. came to anchor - but on the
form we drew again almost fifty over - the wind
blowing almost a gale - I managed to escape without
seasickness but at first - but the mate sent me aloft
for - to help them - they being unable to make the largest
Sail - but on this - Seas continually breaking over the
weather rail - Monday Dec 27th 1869 - Almost calm - under
S/ - M.t.g.s - M.t.s - M.S - f.t.s. - f.s - St.sk.j - + fj - as by chart - pleas-
-ant + warm - at 6 A.M. Sea gone down - Steering on between to
about N.W. by W during first night watch - wind dies away - then
we set M.S - + j - + were having our work ship to her proper
course - The S. watch stood on the reefs + set the t.g.s + r.
+ fj - The Gale + heavy weather now has continued since last
Sunday - Prudent anticipate any more weather at the present
though it may be colder - Ate our Xmas pie last night -
for tea + delicious - A glorious dawn near this morning - starlight
& softness changing to a pale golden - then to a ruby light
color - and finishing the entire horizon with a flood of golden
red - & at last rising the broad glowing face of the Sun -
himself of the new year - His rays and keeping his state in
all his blazing splendor - The Sailor is now busy
for me out of a flannel under shirt - that I had brought
by piecing it in my wife's - "Mast heads ahoy" - from yard a
sailor up for back - Dr Peterson + Mr cutting up towels
for Christmas - 5 watches now there only four wheels + meals
each - I have been trying to induce our watch to take part in

Sleeping arrangements &c they - all of them who take watches &c
all - as previous except Bottomore - who is set on the old
arrangements & don't know how it will turn out. In a d
weather I don't like me too long - A man will get well night
frozen standing still so long - While at my head - this P M
a heavy fog down down on the ship "en masse" flying before
the wind which now blows strongly - swiftly like a dense cloud
of Smoke - or enveloping the ship so that you could not see from
the centre a ships length ahead - Sir was ordered down
by the "old man" but soon returned - as the mist passed
swiftly to leeward - Much as I imagine a fire on a prairie
leaves its traces of fire & Smoke along - very fine & Sin-
gular Cirrus & Stratus Clouds - Shading off in the most deli-
cate Shades - like my fine hair - At Meteorological 12 noon
by dead Reckoning 50° 00 S - 86° 00 W - Down on l.s. yard with Mr
Boland new waving Burgee & pair Ensigns - Mr P l.g. boson -
Some ships it is Stood on the extreme lee yard arm & pass
the bight of the Burgee over the M. l.g. bowlines - that is best
one Sonny Jer & foot up on the heads of the l.g. Sails - Gotcha
Lets me to begin to or I would be shaking off - Tuesday Dec 28th
Fine wind - Steering S.E. - Under all sails - Weather fine -
Sky clear - Sea moderate - The Mate now takes Command of
our night watches - till we get around the Horn - He called
all hands aft last night & told us he would give us
as much time to turn out in as he himself took & forbad
any man to leave the deck till all the S. watch had turned
out - He knows being in the habit of "briskly turning out -
or Soaking" as they call it - Soak & I shared out the
log ports this AM - a very dirty job taking us all the
morning to complete it - Scraping off the rust with scrapers
then pricking with hooks - & Canvas & Sand & finally oiling all up -
Wednesday Dec 29th Steering S.W. by W - Fine wind - Sea & all
Sails but J.t.s. & the 2 ring sails - Saw a little ring swallow
about. Constantly - Sea fairly smooth & pleasant - Mr Boland
Mr P & Mr Lyall - but Bennett
Adolf & Johnson & Ragnar - Remain at work this AM - Getting
& splitting wood - Cook got galled because Skeng let
Water at Cattle Drink - eating Sea bread & Potatoes - Cut middle

watch - & blue out his lamps - S. & S.W. - When Cook down him & light - He joined in till the dark got furious & danced about watch to fight & gathered himself up in his bunk to be ready for us - A great deal of loud talking & swearing - but no blows. Cook offers to fight DS for two shares of duff - Cook stays up to see a vessel about 2 miles off to leeward - then being quite dark. Lat 46.50 Lon about 55 - Heavy water seen - Cook thinks it a coral reef - They are quiet now the Skipper -

Thursday Dec 31st 1857. Steering full & by Wind light. Variable until 4 P.M. S.W. & fine - Sky clear - somewhat warm. Shall put on my old pants to dread water yesterday in first dog watch when the 1st Mate sung out. Off everything & hauled down fore & Mizzen Stay sail & hauled the sail & while doing so saw the water black ahead of us & ran going right for it. Hauled up & stood on our course as before this put us to leeward & we could see a dark band of water & right ahead were saw reason to haul down - Wind N.W. - fell off - S.W. & S. & S.S.E. - Wind off Upsails - Wind off S.W. & S.S.E. when it left Trunk P. & Fine weather & fine - We were startled by a loud clap of thunder - while doing this - & a flash of lightning [illegible] the whole boat boarding the seas which were rolling & tumbling everything [illegible] the S.W. with from - and perfectly drenching us - & almost blinding me - like a shower bath - it will right took us in my breath - there or two sharp puffs of wind followed - but they were not enough to much - Again laying in - were lowered away at our reef tackles - our water attending to the head sails - then to the after sails - then staying aloft were doubled reefed topsails according to the clock, we made everything snug - took out the pistons from the pumps, to prevent the lightening from descending & the [illegible] of the pumps with [illegible] & them - The wind having died away the rain continuous but slight - & the old Man expecting it to blow hard from some quarter - we [illegible] the yards several times - till at last we stood along on starboard tack - We were now in a perfect calm but the weather looking bad - we now close reefed topsails - & taking in the weather [illegible] with Stay sail [illegible]

though it still rained our watch went to supper We had finished Supper & most of the watch had gone on deck & part of the other had come below - Tom & I stopping a minute to fill our pipes - when Miller the 2d Mate Coming to the Table said "Must ready to relieve the watch there" "Do you hear there" Both Tom & I answered "ay Sir" but Miller not hearing us Sung out "Do ye hear there" Why don't you answer - I was now astonished at the conduct of Miller stepping to the Companion way said out to me in his brutal coarse tone "Why don't you answer you damn son of a bitch" I'll beat your Yankee bloody face in if you don't answer me" I replied calmly, "I did answer you" when he struck me first on my face & said "If you die about it say so again" - I did not answer him but walked on my when he called out to me to go and clean up some dirt that lay in a little spot on deck - I scraped up the dirt - when Miller slipping up to Tom - made use of language too impure for my journal to record - telling him that he lied - & not to tell him that he had answered him - Now Miller has no business to interfere with us - This belongs to the mate we were not to blame for stopping to fill our pipes - a custom with us every night Miller has shown very little of respect or manliness, I owe him for this - & for his brutality I shall use all means to punish him - I have seen him drunk - & sick & sick men in the face - & kicked him by the hair of the head after the first battle ships & then beat him in the face with his Clinched & brutal fist - He is not fit to Command Men - as he is no Man himself - There was no doubt about our answer - by him - for plenty in the forecastle could testify to it - We had many night to be more like, I may also for Miller to call me an ignorant Man - may be I am but the language he used towards me admits of no apology, for to call me a liar & a Son of a bitch by such a Man warrants me in availing myself of the only means of punishing him - & if he is to be unfit for the purpose, I deserve no credit for his brutality - unmanliness enhanced by a recent illness that almost prevents him & which was the cause of the pursuit of the lowest pleasure - & unmanly - Miller

Dreamy weather - Low hazy clouds. Sad Solemn & Black Scenes.

a Cool Calm Night Black but no rain - but very cool.
a Severe blow and as I & Shrimpton walked up & down the
forecastle deck - Struck by the universal gloom of heavens
& sea & the Calm Surface that we could hear
the officers Conversing on the quarter deck - the watch dis-
tributed about the deck - some on the windlass - some on
the try pots & some walking or Smoking - we were well
night Startled - as Conversing a little superstitiously - we
observed a glow on the water flitting about - much like
a pot of lantern in a wreath - the Men were struck
by this Strange phenomenon - Patches of glowing phosphoric
ocean would appear & then & then disappear - unlike
anything that we had before seen - & the strangeness of the night
& the Silence - & Stillness of everything combined with the
gloom awakened, I must Confess a feeling of dread - and a
sense of superstition from that - before we were aware of - A little
Whirlwhy down advanced as from our timid state - & we conjec-
tured it to be some spirit moving through the phosphorescent
waves - about 2 feet at most head, some few - with
a long streak like reddish glare illuminating the water
about it & the - the passing directly over - that being
over us & off, I could see very distinctly white ends
flashing all around us for some time after - for
near two hours the Falkland is under -

Friday Dec 31st 1841. Fine mild weather - Light variable Airs,
a little Sea - weather not cold - Shrimpton out - Cloud Calm first
part when we pitching very - & the rolling heavy - & Rolling
very Cloud down everything else - & had the Sea very Choppy
& rough Sea - Wind & rain part of the day - part the
watch then Cleaned themselves with my [illegible] to Calculate Sunset
[illegible] Signals [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
which was Around the ship and about - that Spirit
which is the most heavy - [illegible] - [illegible]
and the phosphorescence which as I [illegible] the night before
and Everything in Gloom - and with Jagged mountainous - the
high Land Nearly motionless - and then brings a perfect Still
[illegible]

Gaining Gen Scott. Nearing Home news.

[illegible] a large Right Whale was discovered just [illegible] & She Crew [illegible] for us [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] appearance of a N.B. whaler the Gen Scott of Fair Haven [illegible] & [illegible] to our Mess yard & [illegible] just [illegible] astern our Capt hailed her asking where from - where bound - any oil &c - he replied & [illegible] - and inviting her Capt to [illegible] & bring all the news - Our old Mess [illegible] evidently in a hurry to hear the news put his [illegible] & [illegible] & pulled aboard the Stranger - Soon as the whale or in vain [illegible] to General if our watch [illegible] & relieve the rest of us [illegible] to [illegible] "Jim" [illegible] refused - I improved the chance to have a yarn [illegible] of whaling captains [illegible] when the boat was gone a Thunder & Storm coming up - our watch [illegible] doubled reefed T'gallants & reduced sail - By this time the [illegible] had [illegible] the [illegible] & brought a bundle of papers - and this News that the U.S. was 12 days later out than we were - The U.S. encountered the Norwester that we met - in the Gulf Stream - & [illegible] - & lost [illegible] boats - One man had died on the passage - they had taken [illegible] - Short Sumpin Smart etc. The [illegible] many minds dissatisfied living on [illegible] without any [illegible] - & fighting & quarreling - I learned that of the Bible N.B. prayers are offered for me. The blankets [illegible] to Lizzy. God bless my dear Libby - for her pious affections - It [illegible] me this information - Surely, I should be very much blessed - while the prayers of so many good people petitions for my Safety depend [illegible] - Watch, Clean & prepare you - [illegible] the last days of the year & the old "Ark" is nearing home - ship - fast as wind & sea will [illegible] - Two letters [illegible] me 2 papers & [illegible] - a kindly present I gave [illegible] reading [illegible] the [illegible] letter [illegible] - I must [illegible] - while he is [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] -

New Years Afternoon Hove to Lying [illegible] Middle of Watch [illegible]
fresh fine wind — Saturday January 31st 1857. Strong
[illegible] Sunday — Sky clear Strong fresh [illegible]
Two Ships just ahead — One was Italian Under Sing carried
M Sail — M St — double reefed fore sail — fore — Stay sail — & —
Fore middle night wated the main Brace — [illegible]
at the wheel struck one bell at 12 o'clock — when Watch
[illegible] a little cigarette — & smoke — [illegible]
in sheet going aloft to [illegible] — relieved the 8 to 12 —
large ship just abeam [illegible] altered course against the
sky — at night Storm — and Thunder — [illegible]
[illegible] enough — [illegible] — [illegible]
Signals on New Years Night — [illegible]
the Mate & 3rd Mate down to the Cabin — Each time [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
extraordinary circumstance this — Think they went down
to Splice Main Brace — especially as immediately after-
wards to the Cabin boy — [illegible]
What are the Crew [illegible] doing to day?
Very pleasantly — I hope — celebrating the New Year
with due festivities — [illegible]
Content myself with these hopes of [illegible]

Sunday January 2nd 1857 Steering [illegible] by on Starboard
tack about W by N — [illegible]
Sky clear — breeze — fine but cold — Therm 45 — at 5 P.M. Under-
[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
day afternoon — but we took out the reef in M. T. S. — last
night — but this morning, once Gusted [illegible] & M. T. S. — to [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
look as at present — Last Yesterday 4 P. 30 Latitude Obs
[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
Original remarks in true Irish Brogue & Style — with
Native wit — That kept us in a Continual Roar — The
Italian Sail [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
[

Masthead Cap'd — Boards for Irons. Weather clothes Mend &c. Hour wheels.

[illegible] Strong [illegible] Johnny [illegible] Mend — an almost helpless task he is to com-
bine — this unpleasant [illegible] — Shot a fine [illegible] for
Supper last night. The Mast heads are frazingly Cold — the
wind fresh & very chill — and piercing the [illegible] Chill &
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible]
to eat for the Dr. Col[illegible] ... To bed at 8 for a week
2 miles — night — Down in fine health & spirits — enjoying
the fortnight very much — Holiday Song &c &c
Charge of Cutter Hurst. All hands at 4 — to [illegible]
Orders to keep steering wd. steady — Cloudy — Lowering
like rain — Shewers at times in quick succession — Struck yards
& sails & set M. Sail — Lat 48° Lon 57° Ther. 54. The
rivalry between the two watches — in stamping over each other's heads
during night watches — Came to — Cried Luff & got [illegible]
[illegible] made considerable noise — the boys [illegible] on the
[illegible] side of the [illegible] watch and went [illegible] their
[illegible] over the head of the [illegible] and peeping into the
[illegible] to see if any one was awake — till the [illegible]
[illegible] — got [illegible] & [illegible] down & struck him, for who
was "Breaking down" — He struck back — & for a moment or
two there was quite a row — John jumping in his shirt
& [illegible] to the assistance of Growler — till the Master at
Arms [illegible] "Turn out a Time" — when John swearing terribly threw [illegible]
-thing and [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible]
to [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]
-lenge — & Growler Continuing him self with damning
and [illegible] with blue noses — our watch [illegible] by
[illegible] [illegible] and apparently by the [illegible] & [illegible]
the champions [illegible] with Work & Charley Curtis
[illegible] on the steps to back their watermates — the
[illegible] [illegible] for a moment — & [illegible] [illegible] —
-ting down — But the [illegible] from his [illegible] [illegible]
to [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] & then perceiving that
we should [illegible] with belaying pins & [illegible] at
the halliard [illegible] round the mast & [illegible]
first — When that appeared All fled — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] — Dennis Lee Mess [illegible] with belaying pins
& standing by the halliards — the two Portugee [illegible] with them
Charley [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] to them — I thought this was
[illegible] & told the boys so — I was a real Portugee [illegible] fight-
-ing — & [illegible] [illegible] — till the [illegible] had gone to [illegible] &
Call them again — with all the advantages of position & [illegible]

Tuesday 25th March. Leaving Otaru. 1st Mate's Mate - a sailor
boy from the Forecastle - Commences duties - Provides bottle
Coffee & cleans cabin - to Chiefs room - Where Mr Te may
Sit - from a description of some of the difficulties with the
Chinese officials - Such a task to make us more comfortable
Provided the Cabin boy - Then we set the Course and Mr
Jefferson & Capt told me that several Chinese vessels
had thrown Coal by way of Cargo for not giving them - I replied
that we might be wrecked for that reason - from Port
& Carefully found that there was plenty to be anywhere
but Port - & that I would risk any thing that would
You would I thought - Mr Jefferson & Capt left
the Captain dined with me - ashamed that they had been so
= foul of Japan by Mr - Hayward Consul of the Coast for
with everything but Japan - whole I think they respect me
for my firmness - Live began to Come - Shorten Sail at night
to handy off Shore - or Crossing on Tacks - Tack heading
N - Sydney Harbour - "Ready, My Lads" was all heard
to keep up the Course & pushing with a will - Fine Course
the Mate "to be Called as That was pretty well for the first time
that he liked to know we Make a Course - as if Ashamed that
Jack - "not Allegany - but anyone Else - was awake - At
Sunset - taking in Courses & Stays'l - not "Clewed" then very Carefully
the first time when Coming away off Port - Pallands Some
set them all a Drawing by their Cabin Boys Dirge - Like Mate & all
- Ship - They were obliged to Cancel Dirge & Sound Sing with
all the Shanties - but the most delightful - was Home Sweet
Home - We heard from the Main Sheet - from a Tyro -
The Mate begins to realize my idea of a Sailor - as with a Monkey
Jacket - & wide Trousers - a Short black Pipe in his mouth - mostly
with his Body bare - perfectly at home amongst his Ropes - a Clear
Sparkling eye - his tall figure - every inch of a Sailor - Hands in
full Watch on the quarter deck - promptly Obeying orders in a Clear
Sharp Tone - not joking with all Hands - or Cursing & Swearing
like Generality of another Class -
Steering S.E. - light Winds - Tender mental Calm - Sky Clear
little Cold - but very Cheering pleasant weather - Lat - Quiet
during Middle Watch last night - Fine wind freshening - Confirmed

Shanghai Lines Reducing Sail. Preparing for Light Head winds.

[illegible] Sailed [illegible] Hauling boats on board [illegible] Light, night with Fresh Breeze & Heavy Sea. We reefed foresail in less than 5 Minutes — all of us working with a will — It is very exciting & sport — to reef Topsails a night as last night — We then bowsed away on the Halliards & Sheets & Buntlines — the Mate calling on Him to sing. The Mate evidently knew his way & knew — [illegible] Sailed [illegible] Light head winds [illegible] Strong breeze — Light airs and calms [illegible] Sailed [illegible] Steering [illegible] Sailed [illegible] Steering [illegible] Sailed [illegible] Steering

Subject [illegible] Brutal as jealous.

[illegible] done at the suggestion of Members of the watch who [illegible] me for refusing to join them the other night [illegible] belonging him. I have been foolish enough to tell Jack that he need not ask me to do anything for him & that he need not wish for me in the future. The thick headed Dutchman says I seem to be smart before the "Old woman" who happened to look at the time & should have been at the [illegible] but I treat him with pretty much the same indifference as I do the others. He thinks himself the smartest of the lot & is very much put out because I don't pay more attention to him than to the rest. But I don't mind him at all & even always silence him when he begins to bully. This morning when we were engaged with the Garland sewing a footrope I [illegible] was [illegible] to be required. My pencil & knife & some [illegible] to find that my pencil had been taken by R. Biggs who returned them. This absence of mind [illegible] me not a little. I should however, [illegible] myself against the vigilance & a touch of coolness I always find to [illegible] When I went to [illegible] and to the [illegible] & jeers. Watterman who really is one of the most orderly fellows I know, in small matters thought [illegible] about the slop. This courtesy is a mark of Mrs Wilcox's partiality for me & proves the other hands & it fills his dull brain with the Hags of jealousies. I must allow him to express [illegible] & [illegible] but the [illegible] I can afford to disregard this. For what is the [illegible] to me but a [illegible] fellow whose thoughts run only on [illegible] & [illegible] jealousies?

Friday 2 [illegible]

Man overboard — Secure alongside

on the whole fine weather — Yesterday P.M. it was uncomfortably hot — but not so this day — Almost constantly in these latitudes — Expecting to make land every hour — the Falklands — Mate said we should be there by 4 P.M. [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] —

Cooper [illegible] Young Leahy [illegible] Pat Egan & the man
[illegible] Cooper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
the Cooper looking after us [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
your hunt." "Not much sir – but My leg pains me –
just then the Mate [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Portugese Brigantine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

thinks that all the Portuguese will have the first chance
all on account of Miller - for whom there is no excuse -

Rounding Cape Horn [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
the Cabin — opened & shut the S.W. water — which we
kept up continually — Had water kept down & thereby
[illegible] — Even with this precaution — our berth
chills us through — We shook out the reefs from the
Main — Set M. staking sail & the M. T. S. C. and loosed the
J. — which with the Spanker are set — The S. watch has
had everything dried — Tuesday Jany 11th 1859 — Bore under
Close reefed M. T. & M. — M. Sp. & J. Hauls — Blowing a Smart
breeze — a tremendous sea on — & blowing great guns — Sky
Snow Clear — Ther 47° keeping too under above sail — Wednesday
after noon — weather thick — with light winds — plenty of porpoises
around — & gulls sitting on the waves — Off Ellis Bay not
land in Morning — but the weather too thick to make it out
Yesterday water — our water below — Steering on my chest
when Miller sung out at halfaway — "Watch all hands
to reef topsails" — Stowing no clue — & shook down for M. T. —
& blowing a gale — from westward — All hands piped aloft
& double reefed fore & M. — Taking her carrie with Ellis laying
in & knotted our all two points — the trim black & no Gramy
hands — by S. watch Mem — Then shook down & double reefed
M. Sail — Taking weather coming with clouds — Very easy
work — Sails flatting about yard — I bit my lip in my excitement
& found my mouth all bloody on laying down — Then shook
up M. & Sp. — Our water then almost below & suppose
& after Sail for fore & M. — & M. — it raining violently —
Then wind on quarter while furling M. — We lay out
hand to & all of us joining are working & the sky for over
a Moments. The barge pitching — we have the iron coast —
& Snow capped Mountains of Staten Lands — right ahead
the grim Sentinels of the Horn — We had not time even to
pass our gaskets — Strange we had the sails obtained —
but lies down & rounds in the lee braces & before the
wind headed off from the land — But as was
near that — we were soon in shoal water — the waves
breakers lying all around the Ship — with white heads
turn fluid & breaking in fine Style — It was a narrow
Escape from Shipwreck — At first Nearly dark — thereafter

Very thick we were standing right on shore & had not the glass suddenly risen from the land we should have been among the rocks & ashore before
Then however it was we passed into Shoal water
All acknowledged it a narrow escape for at night
it would have been impossible to have discovered land
until too late — We stood on during night reg.
before the wind — E. by S — Our Middle watch was pleas-
ant — Starry & wind light — But about 4 bells the Morning
Watch broke & again pain pursued us to Shorten
Sail — for going on deck half awake — we found it
blowing a gale — the Starboard Clew reefing the Top-
sail — Was aboard after part of the — & with it
about 8 strong as I ever saw strong all off — to reef — Taking
the Lee reefs & Gaskets coming out & help me
But I had to observe it here only during the Cafe-
ordered us down — as the gale was increasing every
Minute — So we cleared up the wet — & were then ordered
on to the Mizen yard to assist the watch — which had been
on the yard for 2 hours & half in vain attempting
to close reef the sail — by they were kept aloft so
long I don't know — Miller should have told us
Sooner — As it was I was nearly dropped from
the yard in my — to — & exhaustion — Wm Mitchell
was ordered to furl the Starboard Clew — & Thompson
was ordered to assist — I was obliged to skin up the Mizen — leave
to pass the yard & get out on the yard blowing meantime
Swearing very heavily to pass & haul — the worst job
I have yet had — I was nearly exhausted when I reached
the deck — The Mizen being close reefed we furled — &
& set — & the head yards — & sails — Starboard & Larboard
were as high — Miller & Thompson ordered to assist first gal
last point to the — for & the Officer of the
with the help of the Mizen — this time we were
to a — the — bobbin then we were
the — to Canvas forward — & called out — Come —
Every Man of — down aloft — & see what work

Sunday June 3rd — [illegible] Sailing very first time
aboard first mate — there seem to have been an East
yard over the lower part for [illegible] A-d Carelessness — It
is all dirt now — To make such a fuss — Mrs Green
over first time sail — bad weather but now fine and
Calm at — Dover you let me see any more such
fuss" Lee now but very strong wind — but all that
[illegible] been passed around the fish — Then ended the
worst work in taking in dark we have yet had — It was
like a perfect hurricane, with a tremendous & steady
increasing sea — Not a rag of [illegible] to
stern sail for the morning to [illegible] — Mr
J. — Jack & one or two others but down under the
lee of the boat — the [illegible] crooks & [illegible] worked
watches the deck — That was most magnificent sight
seeing — Everything I had ever heard or read of — angry
Channel — That we were in — [illegible] — [illegible] would
never travel with the — we [illegible] — [illegible]
in the sea — All a heavy sea broke over us — [illegible]
us off — I never [illegible] to describe the wild
magnificence of the scene — but I will forbear
[illegible] — Our Mizzen [illegible] — [illegible]
& hung as dangerously as ever — The Ship so
that, on [illegible] being after [illegible] on the forward
part of the deck or rigging — It is now blowing as hard
as ever the seas [illegible] — [illegible] — Yesterday [illegible]
Mrs under all sail — Sea quite clear but heavy & with a
cloud. Mr J. [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] first dog watch yesterday — the wind slacking somewhat —
Close
the broad — double reefed foresl — & Close reefed over the M. sail —
& Fresh taking in J-sl — Reefing — & Hauling out the M. sl —
Weather Easing — I record with pleasure that I was the first of
to have out in [illegible] — [illegible] the gale, & taking it as
[illegible] — & started [illegible] — [illegible]
night — watches — the gale breaking up in earnest — Most of us
turned in [illegible] & slept on & [illegible] during our watches — & longing [illegible]
— [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]
was still a danger of being [illegible] — This a.m. — [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible] Left cutting Cooks tackles
[illegible] for to shelter it from the wind as it was dangerous to send Men aloft to reef in such
[illegible] Hove to all day. At large ship in company
[illegible] Tacks aboard - Lay to & reef - Shortened sail
[illegible] Wore ship & stood to the Northward
[illegible] Latter part of this morning - Thursday January 13th 1825
[illegible] Lay to under double reefed Main Sail & Close reefed Fore
[illegible] & Stay Sail - Heavy sea on - blowing a gale - Cloudy - Cast
[illegible] Shading S.E. by S. Yesterday in first dog watch - Sounded
[illegible] 15 fathoms - At beginning to blow hard - with rain - all hands
[illegible] turned in with hands on deck ready to be called to reef -
[illegible] But the S. watch relieved the other during first watch & double
[illegible] reefed Fore & Main - Main Sail - & Stay Sail - In middle watch was
[illegible] close reefed Fore Sail & furled Main Sail - Cold in forecastle -
[illegible] put in both doors in lee gangway - S. watch again turned
[illegible] to blowing a gale - Hazy & dirty weather - difficult to
[illegible] say which it was night - at 11 hr. began to dawn - Watch
[illegible] put below - could not turn in - [illegible] dark - Sat yesterday
[illegible] at noon 55.26 - Hor. 42. Fine cool day - During middle watch
[illegible] we Scrubbed up & split some wood - Mangrove & red wood - Strong
[illegible] wore Sawing wood in a gale - Watch went aloft with hands
[illegible] & Sail - & Fish & Fore Main yards - Sails very stiff -
[illegible] Fore part Cook of Caffres - Yesterday - Boiled Cabbage for
[illegible] Dinner & Breakfast this morning - Salt duff & salt pork as beef -
[illegible] Friday January 14th 1825 - Wind [illegible] - Fine mild
[illegible] Sail - strong - Hazy - Hove to - Lay to
[illegible] Main - Last night in first dog watch [illegible]
[illegible] & some of them [illegible] - but was little -
[illegible] Became passing home before breakfast had breakfast & clear &
[illegible] Rounding in Cape when first commenced "Oh the Cape
[illegible] & when the old Man sings out - "Oh Lemon there
[illegible] - haul away" All of us hauled away in silence
[illegible] without [illegible] a word - presently - when the Main sheet
[illegible] was to haul up sing - cried out - "belay" [illegible] Cape - Has
[illegible] probably been disturbed in his Bunk [illegible] -
[illegible] - It was [illegible] "Oh Lemon - [illegible] -
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Washing my self!! Chop. Sharp. Breaking out water

Take a patient Christian Study in the art of keeping the Cook
Spot – the butt of all hands with his long Robert face –
& slow voice – the pig headed Carver & Cook – and Gadsby
the dandy the Pet – Like a mere to keep his wardrobe –
Stores Arranging & see the Pets & Cats watch him &
then Cast an envious eye to windward – then off to
Port Constantly Cloudy – Strong Current to Eastwards –
First day we take Sketch for Fig 56 & 57 – but Sea
Sickness & Stormy & bored stiff – Fine wind from N.W.
by W – Last night & this A.M. Sun made a good run –
But about 8 bells this A.M. wind hauled a little to S. and Sun
away – Log heavy Swell on – Sun came & from King & Queen
Bay & Cape Pembroke – Shipping
were by Sea – Large quantities of weed in water –
Spirit duffing Sunday – to have Hot A
Hand writing for Log Book – Sun set Red & Cloudy
by the Pilot – Still to the Eastwards & working on
Blowing – part of the Night – Moderating and Fine –
Thermo & Barometer Rising all Morning – Sun
Shining & Sky Clear – Sun & Sun Sets – Fine
& Sunday from Port – The Sea Pacific with heavy
disagreeable weather – Saw a Whale early from
a Port Bow – Sunday Log 16th 18 – Noon to Noon –
Observed Pilot – Mag – & Sight – Blowing a S.W. gale
Cloudy heavy Sea – Cloudy – but a little sunny – Tem 46°
Natives & Cook – Port – Yesterday – Wind light
Cold & uncomfortable rain – Close hauled – Steering W by S – through
Shore Comforts – dog watch – Mess & talking about home
& his Mary – Noon W of Noon – Lon 67.46 – Noon in
67.31 – Sun 70 Miles South of Cape D – All hands happy
at the news which I got from Pilot – Mess & drank confusion
a health to the Mess – Slept & Sun & my Remains of
Brandy & Coke of my Friends – Sun & setting promises –
Sky Clear & Wind with fresh & Rising in Gusts – In watch
Watches in Wheel – Steer pretty – Sun became a dead
Calm – Afterwards Sun Set – Shall hopefully to Run the
Night – Sun & Sun Sets – Sun & Sun Sets – Sun & Sun Sets
Sun & Sun Sets – Sun & Sun Sets – Sun & Sun Sets

Memoranda taken -

Capt Hoy of the Commanding
S by E. notwithstanding all my efforts to prevent from
drifting by currents. the vessel began to work unbearably
it raining actually. At the wheel comes him - Thus adrift
pitching & rolling - the tall figure of the mate pacing to &
fro on the quarter deck - now & then casting an anxious
eye astern & ahead - not knowing what the event would
prove for us - & looking at the Kanakas & kindly telling them
to be careful not to be thrown over the wheel on the
long heavy Pacific swells down the broke astern - the water
further - gilled - Mate & Quarter - & almost up to the knees
& dashed up full - The sails & rigging were for part
as the mate told me to strike & bale - he had reduced all this
part in less than an hour. when we were relieved by the S. W.
& we must before we could hear a distant sighing - the
precursor of the gale which soon began to afford - in the
gloom - we knew the S. watch springing to their work of
reducing sail - & the sky giving quite indications - big in advance
Electrifying of the wind which had soon reached us - Part of
us put on our coats & not expecting to be called it reef - when
the storm burst in so quickly as previously - It turned - but could
not sleep - the whistling of the gale through the rigging
& the voice of the watch pacing & crying out to each other
& the Quartermaster between - this the fierce storm - & the real life
of the gale - all kept me awake - I slept but little the entire
night - we [illegible] hours in furling the canvas & close reefing
the Mr. Mate & [illegible] Miller but he would let the vessel [illegible]
he would call one of our steady watch - when we went
aloft we found everything [illegible] as at noon - he passed us four
extra gaskets around the [illegible] & [illegible] down [illegible]
Cloth. The last [illegible] - the ship rolled so on the [illegible]
and increasing head - I shivered for [illegible] - & [illegible] - but
[illegible] - looking from [illegible]
[illegible] - while sitting [illegible] - [illegible]
fearfully & gracefully over the [illegible] - [illegible]
home [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[

Heavy Gale — Raining & Cold — Lobscous — Must make a day

Left as Yesterday Cross Tuko Pacific — Bright & Cloudy Times

Sergeant Major [illegible] in unknown Seas & long Navigations — Here both the Greeks & Romans Burgos de faux Chier Cabo [illegible] Cornelia" The passage is very interesting to the Navy Star by Lunars — Whose Watches are Over by Fortunate Storms & Rules by Superstitious Winds &c.

Monday Janu 17th 1859 Under Close reefed Fore Top Sail Spencer main & Stds — Blowing a Gale — Very high Seas Mountainous & long Swells — Steering S.W. — Cloudy S.W. — Cloudy — Wind [illegible] Sail Close reefed Fore Sail & Jib & Spanker — Gale continues Breaking & Wind Steady — Cloudy W. by S — Cape Pigeons Cape Hens & Albatross — Sailing Steadily — Very Cold for the Time of Year — All hands under the Lee of Weather Cloth — Steering [illegible] W — Blowing & Raining & Blowing Steady — Ship Labouring Heavily & Straining — Not Sighted Land — Middle part Gale Steady Continuing — Sea under close reefed Sails & reefed Courses Topsails & Jibs — Very long & heavy Sea — Clear a little [illegible] — Cloudy S.W. — Lat 53° Lon 69.41' This is the 8th day of Gale From Notebook — Moderating — Make more Sail to the Breeze — First day Watch all hands close reefed Main Top Sail & Courses Close reefed & furled Fore Sail — Passing Ice floating — very heavy Sea — Blowing Hard & Furious Squalls Came down on us — Lost Jibs and Went about & Astern — Clear & Cloudy Weather — Ice seen to Leeward by the Ship — Fairly past Horn but far to Southward — The Gale now becomes Increasing & Night — an uncomfortable Night — If hard to find Words to Describe a Gale of Wind Sea & Storm — a Thing unexperienced — unfeelable Force — which we all Reject — Not only Monday — This is the Second Night that we are Reefing — in Wet & Cold — to give

Sat Nov 22 Stay Fine Cape Horn - Going below last night
as a Compound - not fit for hogs - We are forced to eat them
Notwithstanding - which Causes hard times - All hands grumble - &
swear to leave ship first chance - One pound of beef is to
last the whole Ships Company 15 days - & one of pork
12 days - This is our allowance - plenty in Cabin - Starvation in forecastle - Moreover - The Captain has issued
an order Forbidding us to stay - a grant for Tyranny
very literary - under the plea that it is dangerous to
break out provisions - in such rough weather -
Poor Jones got a lecture from Mate this A.M. - for being
below one hour after his watch Came on deck - We are
allowed by Waller to go below half of the Dog watch -
a Time - while the Ship is going to - but one Mate says
as to be on Deck - the Others are to get below for a short
time - one or two at a Time - to fill a pipe & chat -
but no longer - Stay is forbidden - Jones is the Captains
fellow & can't leave - He will get watch - while Reading -
sewing - reading - or doing anything below - Splendid Moon
light Scene - The angry Everlasting Sea - Lit up by
the broad Southern Moon - It is Constantly too light to
see Magellan Clouds or Southern Cross - Saw in the Night
a ship - a barque - under close reefed T'sls - reefed Courses
& Stays'ls - She soon passed ahead & out of sight - Saw
them Going under close reefed - M. T'sl - Fore - & Stays'ls - Also
in M. watch saw - Ship close reefed f. T'sl - & Know the Captain
have just reefed in case of Squalls - Have given their
ears by every indication - I might have known better for I half
Suspect - that he is Keeping a little tea on our Provisions -
Rice Eggs & Potatoes take out the whole Watch on Deck

Wednesday Nov 26th 52 Under all sail but Spanker
about 2 points free heading N.E. Wind heavy squalls from
Westward - Barometer in Rise Came from the Northward for
several days - Lat 54.30. Passed all ships that were
Ahead Yesterday - Ship pitching & Rolling heavily - Got up
Day at 4 - when we Shook a reef the sails from the Topsails - &
Set Stays'ls - Aloft Yesterday afternoon - & all last
Night - Wind Blows a fresh Gale - & heavy Sea - Ship N.E.

a S. Easterly breeze springing up – when we set everything – but the wind blowing rapidly – we were at work all the morning – having Hoods & hauling home Sheets & Tacks – The wind is now steady – from S.W. nearly – Ship going 8 knots – Lat 42° – Made best Trip aloft last evening to look out for Ice & Sea – None seen – All hands now scrambling for the first – coke – it is dull times – This from John Dominion – Stiff nearly first over a piece of beef – Drop everything when I hear the Cook sing out "Under" from the Galley – & rush with Knife & fork to the meat pan – A second or two Too late will leave me say Mate – Without any Cussing I dive into the pan & get as big a Slice as I can after pulling & hauling on it – All the time Cussing – Such is first Cabin life – Left Marlboro yesterday – but it was drowned with dead beat – ashes – & Charley Lewis – who was filling the Mag. with Johnny – passed the stuff through a funnel all the way – forking & shoveling up the coal as I also that Constantly Oil and ash the Magazine – then distributing the remainder over the Engine Room – the Bulkheads – Engine Room – Fore Room – Cabin – Saloon – being mixed up with the Coal dust – Engine – Stoke Hole & Forecastle – I do not like the Compound & then some of without Payment – many for efficacy – like Letters appear – Next to Consumption – Then with Pneumonia this is – Talked about Blue Hills & Cannot the Barometer & St. Catherine Lighthouse in Clear Report Latitude – Longitude – Variation &c – Ship – Position – Log – Port – Starboard – Lights – Buoys – Beacons – Anchorage – Tides – Currents – Distance – Bearings – Interesting – Most things that would be wanted to know by a Navigator are in the forecasting words all put the words – Start from Boston Light about Lat 42 – 41 hours before hand – it being at 28.9/10 & just before daylight of 9 am – it was 30 – that it is now just 29 – that is – Fine Clear Cold Weather – Indications – Northerly – Wind – Barometer about 55 – a sharp Temperature – a change or two – then it becomes Cold Weather – Then the Barometer falls – Wind – Rain – Snow – Then it Clears up – Wind Northerly – Cold Weather – Then it Rises – Then it

Hove [illegible] Edward Said [illegible] Cape Wrath [illegible] Stormy night for my log.
for the strong Currents eastward [illegible] Thursday, Jany 25th 1883 7-
Rose under heavy Clouds of Canvas. Heading N.N.W. allowing for
variation of Compass - 2 degrees or 2 points and a quarter - having
N.W. wind S.W. rather - Strong. Sea rugged - going about 5 knots -
Cloudy. Temp 48°. From note book [illegible] Thursday Sept 25th - we left
Ship under all sail - on turning out found her under double
reefed Tops'ls - courses - S.S.K. Staysl &c - blowing a strong gale - Steering
2 points from W.N.W. Sparkling along in beautiful style - pouring
over the rising seas - heeling over - & throwing the spray continually
over and about her bows - wind whistling. Hove about [illegible] Smoke -
Never have seen the Ship run so - going like a race horse.
Fine & splendid Scene - cold. Temp 41°. It is a little singular
that the Sumatra has done nearly all the rowing of this time
we made Stroma land. Hope our time to Tarbert in Loch Fyne
they turn out. Wind is more Westerly but enables us with
our watch to resist - though very [illegible] blows away. I think the
main cause of this success - Constant to keep on deck as long
as possible - that Miller may have the pleasure of taking it in -
Our watch has only 2 reefs in each Top'sl - Just [illegible] watch
Crew. Second Engineer wants help to keep a man at wheel -
We are standing well to get to Westward - First sight of Tiree -
Last Skerry out of sight from Wick. Therm. varies from 40° to 42°. Wind
[illegible] - Sea going down - clear fine & broad waves - like pleasant
Morn - Variation of Compass 2° degrees - or about 2 points as laid
down in Chart - Wind freshening. We are headed by Compass N.W. by N.
or N.N.W - Our Engineer counts that has been 58.40°. Therm. this
forenoon was 46° to 45° - 6 degrees in 4 hours - Cloudy & Little raining -
Morning watch - Wet [illegible] or where Waves - Shaving and very
cosy - Lovely Night - but turned it again - Large ship [illegible]
Vessel passed us on weather beam - under steam carrying [illegible]
Double reefed Main Sail - Signal - Mr. Young gave Name - She soon
passed out of sight - The Sumatra have used but very little
Coal since - Run steadily to Orkneys - Constant Coffee & Tea -
Sea not dangerous - Second & Apprentice on deck - one watch
[illegible] - the other with [illegible] work - Able to eat all my
[illegible] - the cold weather & my former aggravating
[illegible] Miller makes all manner of

Poor Thompson — Gale breaking — Parting of another gale —

of poor Thompson — who I am compelled to think is almost an idiot. He has literally no mind — He cant recollect the name of any rope — while it is impossible for him to remember any 3 consecutive points of the compass — though Johnny C. L. has been his instructor — and a Merry one too — night after night. The poor fellow blubbers out at every thing — though he is over 24 yrs old — with a full beard — a fine looking man if he had any "Speculation in his eye" — "What have we been for" Thompson" says Miller — "Dig graves Sir" — replys Thompson — "what rope is that?" pointing to y bellmanrope — "Foreboom Sir" There is no end to his absurdities — He goes aloft as if he was instructing the Crafts — While he will sit for hours — eye intently staring that he had eaten — & think his mind wholly destroyed —

Saturday Lat 22° 12' S. Under close reefed T.G.S. — Under [illegible] — Middle & 1st part — Strong gales with [illegible] — Sea [illegible] by S. — Steady rainy — 8 — 16' In my Lee Cabin — Poor Miller at bread & water this Morning watch — working in a cold [illegible] — 3 bells breakfast — Strong & steady — & weather very thick — Got as light as day — From my new [illegible] of yesterday — Thursday Friday = Stormy & gales all round — First watch [illegible] — Last watch — All hands on deck heaving [illegible] — by N.E. by N. Then N. by W. — First day watch tacked ship & stood S. & W. as [illegible] — The wind blowing [illegible] — Lat 22° 6' S. [illegible] — Middle watch [illegible] — Last watch — Hands & [illegible] — Thompson [illegible] — & [illegible] — Got R. & P. [illegible] — & little cold but not [illegible] — that we are getting to windward — Poor Thompson [illegible] — Slow work — In first watch — Watch double reefed T.G.S. — In middle watch on double reefed [illegible] — fine wind [illegible] — Lat 22° 3' S. — Fine Sabbath. 2nd Mate gave up Thompson as a bad egg — Friday — [illegible] — Morning watch — raining — [illegible] — Lat 22° 3' S. — Fine Sabbath. Just before we went to dinner [illegible] — Middle watch — [illegible] — Last watch

3rd great weather & work [illegible]

[illegible] Cape Horn [illegible]

[illegible] was East— 5 Minutes after 8 when we went below to
dinner— Turned in with pants on which I have not taken
off since— [illegible] Called first— Cold— Spell— Watch
in— in dog watch brailed up & furled spanker & fore sail— Wheel
got away from me— as the ship pitched a heavy sea struck—
— knocking me against the galley & cruising— the wheel
— fell— went like a flash to leeward & up against the
[illegible] gangway, [illegible] Boards— & was held wedged
in a moment— but before the cap & [illegible] who stood
[illegible]
with a firm grasp— I was a narrow escape— I might
have [illegible]
well might— Weather very thick— rainy— cold— nasty weather
all round— [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
not [illegible] cold— all hands shivering— impossible to walk—
[illegible]
[illegible] warm— We passed the long— dreary hours— under the
[illegible]
[illegible] the weather cloths on quarter deck— I dread of C. Horn
& wishing myself in a comfortable bed— My time in Watch
[illegible]
[illegible] passing very much— Now [illegible]
[illegible]
from the 1st Watch making sail— Clothing all wet— impossible
to sleep— [illegible]
[illegible] any more— but keep all [illegible]— the weather is as
[illegible]
[illegible] cold & cold— without clothing— but there is no escape— I
[illegible]
will [illegible] as well as any one— Make soup [illegible]
[illegible] & bread such weather— Was forced the other night to
[illegible]
[illegible] from— very hungry— ate some Molasses & bread—
[illegible]
[illegible] Discovering— transformed into [illegible] Lemons— or
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] I [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] it's pretty tough— Soap— grease & Kerosene
[illegible]
[illegible] is [illegible] this mixture & [illegible]

Short Allowance of Grog

Short Weather

Saturday Jany 21. 1865

Sat. Jany 21st From my rough book of Sat. Jany 22nd

Sailing Ship Log
Off the Horn
Fine
Monday Day 24th 1859 Under f.t.s.t.s.s. - wholy
m.t.s.s. - double reefed f.t.s.s. & f.s.s. - hand a little on larboard
quarter but nearly astern - blowing hard - heavy sea on - heading
W. true W.N.W. - Lem 45° - Ship rolling very much but speed
along about 9 knots - Cloudy - weather thick - occasional rain
disagreeable - if we were not heading for a warmer clime -
hand Commenced to haul To N.E. Last P.M. Whenever hands
ajrs - under all sail but Spsl. - Towards night - or about
8 bells P.M. - it again hauled a little to Southward - until it
was dead aft - Steering ship as above - hand frequent like we were
running about 9 knots - which we have kept up like now - Sea
rather tail in middle watch - To Number reefed f.t.s.s. - Close
reefed m.s.l. - f.s.s. & Spsl - having the M.S.L. closed up but not furled
- but went to work on it as soon as we turned out and finished it
To Complete last - fashion of Watch - Stronger & more in our watch
an disabled - Double Watch - Some Whistles - for the Jaybird & Mr
Rowland - all of them having hands to work - Mr Bird &
Swabbing - that They Remain below - leaving our watch
much crippled - But we are heard - and fore fast - very
arm - then the other watch turned up, at
what would pass for a good fast pace - For
the whole - Mr Rowland with
- has & them Jaybird - Shone ready & Mr - Bird looking up
remaining part below - Magnificent Scene - the Ship pursued
by the Cataract & Swell - were Like white mountains bounding
& dashing through the water as if flying for their Life like
a Stag - We have not made headway - Since we left
Redford - I think we must have come out in a Dangerous time the
wind hauled - During the Night - a very hard & dangerous job -
was at wheel - but all the able seamen aloft & this fellow
were merely blown off yard arm - the sail flapping heavily - giving
us True Sea Music - Shanghai came down with Heavy Jaspers
from beating them to get them worse - They were a long time
getting in the sail & at one time thought of giving up the
job - but a sudden lull enabled them to stow yards - The
Canvas was stiff & wet & cold - & Shanghai - said he would
do the like same again for the whole Ship - Was kept from

Irregular Seas - Slaughter - Confusion - Preparing to [illegible]
Castle Cloud up - with both doors & double light - It is the
only way to keep water - But then - Oh dear! - It rends all the
poetry (!) [illegible] to describe the "well defined & several
Strokes" - that pervade our little home - Santa Anna thumbs
a guitar - all hands - keep Time with feet & hands - while Jack
and I dance the "Chimarita" a Portuguese dance - All with
faces in direction - puffing out smoke - while I join for a
while & then turn - Never read or write in this faithful - &
classic formula - Have tried in vain to beat into Shaughnessy's
head the direction of compass - He damns the variation - and
asks why they don't give Correct Compass - Very cold to day - Fine
Sail for ahead but P. N. - We will to reef - & stand off -
Jack skipper has fallen having lost a great part of his clothing &
now hugging the lee of a pair of trousers - He stood his great
coat - jacket before we reached Cape Horn - & without had clothes
which he has either stowed away or sold - he is now turned in to
be warm's sake - What Lady will buy to this I don't know - but I
wish I had them from him to my back - A tumbler up to anybody
Jack is the most important fellow I ever saw -

Tuesday January 23rd 1838 Fine under easy sail - full & by -
heading N. N. W. - Fine N. E. quite cold light & clear - Cloudy
a little hazy - Lat 48° Long about 6 Knots - Lat this P.M. - 53. 41°
Lon clear by [illegible] - Wind continued fresh from S. & E. - all yesterday
a little more so - and we had made a great run of it, having
passed Cape Horn yesterday P. M. - 4 o'clock - 44 degrees of Lon - & 1/2 of
Lat - Lon 77.40° making this much of sailing & steering all day
from W. N. W. - to avoid variation of 25° to wind could to Clear off
from land - We run nearly all day under close reefed fore sail - double
reefed fore & aft Stay sail - Going on an average 10 Knots - Our
water had heavily gone below - first day water - when we
were called to close down the hatches, which are double reefed in double
quick Time - Set in close - The ship under this comfort now from
meeting about 12 Knots & almost jumping out of the water - heavy
head - rolling after - Sea - Wind howled and pelted in fierce "water-
spouts" - Water above and water from the Hole - Set in Rigging &
fitted - Night - Gale - & in - and the water over everything else -
Beautiful Night - Moon - & Stars out - The very brilliant

Lucky Found — Cape Horn — Next day
and large star in S.E. — that resembled Jupiter — all the
Southern Constellations very brilliant — Saw two comets among
them — Good night no Incidents — Wind N.W. — Sat 5 P.M. 30 miles to Cape
Family round Horn — for rest to northward of the Stormy Cape —
To day we have a fortunate N Pacific weather — and all hands
are jubilant thereat — Bad Storms — clearing home — and overhaul-
ing their boats — I have a very sore finger — but I take pleasure
in narrating that I have clear for — not lost a finger nigh — from
any accident or disorderly — weathering the cape always on duty —
While 8 of our watch have been laid up — and are now off duty —
Men accustomed to work — but not to handy and some privileges
amongst to have Wednesday Day 26th 1857 Last Night of
under Everything clear — heading West — Wind N.W.
with a little frosh — going about 6 Knots — Thursday 27th
Cloudy — but
Morning up — Made a fine run last night — Knots
Observed — Ship going first rate — the Sea
Comparatively Smooth — Log [illegible] us about 10 feet
above the water — going 11 Knots [illegible]
down last night for the first time — first time for
Many days past — Wind dead against — and very
Uncertain — Just taken a sight to help pay mess — 10 dollars +
better part for the first week — Hope we have finally
Rounded the Horn — in 14 days after making Staten Land — with
5 hours Sea — Sea says it is the finest passage he has
ever made, since being [illegible] — Friday 28th
We are now rapidly Coming on whaling ground — a warm
Weather — I have got the advantage of Comrades — this
week — Sunday 1st February 1857 — Morning off Masafuera
Very hard & just recovering from a very bad swelling — Am
unable to [illegible] — Nothing else [illegible]
Here, the Garden of the Pacific — Tuesday February 3rd 1857
Very sore — Slowly improving — but have used the finger quite
a little — I tried to get to the anchorage this morning
[illegible] — Have [illegible]
strength in my Arm — which I am unable to close
for when [illegible]

[illegible] down with diffeculty – I found when I reached the deck the Mate and several hands looking at a large blue shark – that was swimming slowly backwards & forwards along side of the ship – his fins just out of the water – which is the reason he is called Blue Pilot – Jacobs had settled himself along in the calm sea – It was a dead Calm – the topsails Clewed down – & Courses Clewed up – the ship rocking on the long swell from the west ward – and the sun beaming through a Cloudless Sky – The Sailors say that the shark that has now followed us seven days – does so because there is a sick man aboard – poor Christmas who is very low – a horrible thought – that the fatal instinct of the voracious fish – impells him to wait day after day patiently – I hope not – certainly for a human Corpse – We all keep the fact carefully from Antonio – It would drive me mad – if I was so sick – to know that my grave was following the ship – awaiting my death – We frame stories of the shark being caught or drowned – but not fatally – the iron being rusty – but still the fierce creatures haunt the ship – these tigers of the sea – [illegible] Calm [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] –

[illegible] having called three times — Because Sugal — and I dont stand sugar watches yet — indeed I can do nothing if indisposed with my right hand — and I am unable to close it — or to [illegible] — Thursday Library [illegible] to study — was summoned at high — a little rough — Hospital Thirteenth — and was fined for [illegible] — The water question [illegible] to be used by prisoners — Shanghai [illegible] — left to die — [illegible] — I am [illegible] "I [illegible]" The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — This [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — Began to blow hard yesterday P.M. — when we reduced sail to double reefed — [illegible] — [illegible] — Left off my [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

affection & respect – Mrs Wilson sent me pressed meat –
pickles oysters, cake – butter & bread – & recommended her husband
in all his case – I felt a great deal of respect for both these
kind people – & shall repay it when I can – I don't know
[illegible] – Six of us have [illegible]
on the fingers – but none in any degree like mine – the
pain almost round the Arm when they first made their appearance
[illegible] – It was the result of exposure to wet and cold – our hands
& arms chafed – the skin broken – & the wet and cold aggravating
[illegible] – this pain – [illegible]
the inflammation attending it – I am inclined to think there
was some virus – or poison in my blood – It was understood by
remaining to spectators to see us – Six – marching in single
file to the galley – every night and morning – at the call of
"Main yard men alow" – and waiting our turns – as the Cap –
learned Doctor with an immense amount of medicine meal
[illegible] – [illegible]
he turned out his patients – add poultice – Nos 3 – or
No 4 – this was all in a manner ludicrous to my mind –
and yet among "Clowns & [illegible]" – but [illegible] of
so much mirth in the scene was anything but funny –
though after the pain subsided it became rather pleasant –
Getting well – I hope to be able enough to leave this
[illegible] – The Cap turned all of us out
[illegible] – I suppose it is not always
to be kept to take care of ourselves – the case in many states –
but [illegible] only cases for [illegible] the ship to be
[illegible] – [illegible] – we [illegible]
[illegible] – Poor [illegible] to be [illegible]
[illegible] – I am sure I [illegible] – Neither [illegible]
[illegible] for him – nor none inquiries after him – though he
so brutally struck him when he was first sick –

Monday Morning 21st/32 – Still [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [

after the last we have had—and have not
over a hundred bbls of oil—but I assure the
reader of my passage from the Horn
and shall describe the Capture and Cutting in—
of the Ship as the story I have been so long
writing that—I have had no time to write—
after we left the horn and were fairly to the
northward, the ship was put into fine
weather and smooth seas—Truly a
Paradise
Ocean—Mast-head watch again established—the
Starboard watch employed painting the ship
and fitting for home—All the sails
unbent except the main—Sails repaired
&c—new clothes stitched on where the wear chafed
against the rigging—and then bent on again—the
sails reefed, points & leads from the sails—
boat ropes bent on all the yards—the running
rigging overhauled—royal yards and masts for the
Lookout-men to lean on—and everything put in order
for a cruise—Off St Carlos we gained the barke
Betsy—of Newburyport with 2100 bbls—20 months—out
the Pacific—bound home—Mr Cheever a brother
Richmond boy on board the Betsy—gave him
for cutting the 3rd mate in his hand—a little before
this—by the hair beating him for some little offence.
We gained one of the ship—before we left the
Coast of Sandwich Islands—First weather thus
Constantly—but I could not enjoy it on account of
my hand—Sore all over—but found it to diminish
—Most of the time steady sailing—
—Passed—the Equator—and the trade winds
rigging—We made Massa Terra one fine morning
and hauling for it under light winds reached it by
night—when the island is surrounded with reefs
& fast the high lands—and deeply penetrating
the Evening Sky—& in the Sea dotting behind
it—and yielding its mountain tops—

Off Juan Fernandez –

of wild & romantic beauty – too fine for description
For 2 days we were laying too quite near shore – and
[illegible] of viewing [illegible] – & this
ocean isle – so consecrated to poetic romance by the
genius of De Foe – I could scarcely keep up – so
beautiful was the evening – the sea so quiet – the
gales so gentle – the associations, so dear of
this [illegible] home spent on this [illegible]
Robinson Crusoe – the day descended [illegible]
in a fine moonlight – that [illegible] & softened
the rugged & mountainous aspect of the coast ground –
My pleasure was great – tempered by the reflection
that – I could not go ashore – the state of my hand
prohibiting me to handle an oar – I however asked
the Captain the next morning if I could pull ashore
with him – but he said it was not fair to my hand
and telling me, he should [illegible] all the island over –
[illegible] – if I
could be satisfied with this – and [illegible] the great
[illegible] [illegible] – [illegible]
pass away – reading & on 2/3 of the day – till the
[illegible] – when the boats [illegible] by the
Ships the Captain of H.B.M. Ship Hyacinth – [illegible]
I spent a merry time with the gamers – each having
[illegible]
[illegible]
The valley reveals of woods covers the [illegible]
of the mountains – peaks – The Cap [illegible]
Vessel was also [illegible] but had a fine time with
the officers from the two ships who [illegible]
Evening we bore away to the westward for Valparaiso
[illegible] – At which we were [illegible] – and made
[illegible]
on the second [illegible] – the first [illegible]
[illegible] Ships the Virginia
[illegible]
[illegible]

off Masafuero — Two Whales taken —

and [illegible] we have hardly seen a sail —

Tuesday March 1st 1853 A little [illegible] saw [illegible] saw
we spoke the Virginia with 700 sp — out 42 months — They
had not taken a whale for 7 months — all her crew [illegible]
but one had left her — her present crew being emigrants —
[illegible] Then we have taken 80 whales have
now over 1100 hundred bbls of oil on deck in casks — About
6 o'clock on the morning of Friday 18th our watch below were
[illegible] by the call voice of Wall — Stand — at the
[illegible] Then the white water — Then the blow
And soon our watch was called — to get ready our boats
for lowering — We all sprang on deck and found the officers
getting their boats in order — Men in the rigging with
cry of "There she blows" Came frequently from aloft
The whales were right ahead, and in about half
an hour the ship appeared to leave them
Mate lowered followed immediately by the 2nd Mate
Then [illegible] Then the 3rd Mate lowered the 4th remaining
aboard not lowering the weather being thick &
no good ship Keeper aboard — The mate was sailing
to windward — when the cry at the Mast head
[illegible] Then [illegible] lowered his boat in the
direction and the mate following the signal [illegible]
unexpectedly on a [illegible] whale — The mate put his boat
along side — and Tripp plunged his iron in the whale
[illegible] forward of his ego — The whale jumped as the boat
struck and [illegible] to leeward [illegible]
see the white water that his [illegible] caused as he dashed
through the waves — The 2nd Mate [illegible]
spoke [illegible] but could [illegible] The 4th [illegible]
[illegible] to leeward — but the 3rd Mate [illegible]
bound to windward [illegible] [illegible]
in his back — It was now very exciting — The whale [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Mate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] head now [illegible] [illegible] out of the water [illegible]

[illegible] see the mates boat pull up and the Mate dart his lance into the whale and then steer away from his flukes — then the 3d mate do the same — The men shouting on the line — till along side — then to keep their oars to & from all — The whale turned the boats in a circle around the ship — and at one time was so near that we could distinctly see every thing — the whale lashing the water with his flukes and at last Spouting blood — Pretty soon the Cap gone ordered to clear Ship and we stood off the boats that were not fast to a dead whale — Meanwhile we got up fluke chain — fore tackle &c. & made everything ready to receive the prize that was coming to us — The 3d mate now pulled along side and came aboard — after hauling up his boat to her cranes — We went down up into the main Hatchway for us — He put off our boat and passed the bight of his line about [illegible] with the main fluke — then [illegible] with the main to windward — only a bight of this side [illegible] to the boat & was secured & passed over the — and the other end & rest of line being in the mates boat — which was steered — from the ship and veered out to the length from the ship — Lay to. to haul in the slack of the line — We then came up on the port side to the whale — keeping out the slack for the mate — till we had the whale along side — when we passed a chain around his flukes by means of a fluke & bury and then passing the chain through the hawse hole [illegible] to the bitts & to the bitts at the bow of the boat [illegible] was now ready for hauling in — The 2d Mate by this time had come aboard — after taking over his boat [illegible] to the whale fastening the fore & after following [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Capturing and Cutting in a Whale

Sunday — On Wednesday following — we were lying on deck — while we were clearing up the try pots & Rigging — Smith sang out from mast head — There she breaches — and almost immediately after arose our Spermaceti whale right along side — We all rushed to the weather rail — and could see a large whale — breaching as he danced off to windward and astern — The Capt. who was aloft, sang out to the mate to wear ship — and soon as this was done came down from the 3d yard — and ordered the boats to be lowered — directing the mate to stand along on the wind — for the whale which was still ahead — The mate instantly lowering — got the start of the other boats and got far ahead of them — the men were engaged — with a heavy & increasing sea — The wind blowing almost a gale — The 2nd & 3rd mates were now following the mate — no one watching him — mates yawing in the rear (not "neck & neck" — when the bows of the mate's boat — obscured the whale to leeward — and caused the 2nd mate to alter his course — The 3rd mate was astern as before — his boat from rear boat and was trying to pull to windward — He evidently could not know the wind was so high — but a little surprised — by trying to race per rule what we meant — but a short understanding unfortunately the Capt. degree — he ordered our fore foot — and soon drew before the wind in the wake — followed by the 2d mate — The mate who was now about a mile ahead — rose up his shirt and ran down for a deciding blow — struck & broke off our bow — while the other boats were off our lee beam — in a terrible chase — The mate that jumped before the wind as if mad — and run the whale — this is they had been blowing — waiting for them and as the boat started along — propelled by the strong force of the blowing wind — Smith darted his iron — but as good across the whale's if the boat — at the same time — Then Smith — Smith, in a frenzy — and fought — missed his aim and struck near the whale — the iron fast — just grazing his muzzle — Smith's clothes — and from deep hatred — and the mate included — a little harassing solely for Smith's benefit — but it was of no use for the whale sounded — and the mate lay to waiting for another blow — The 2nd mate who caught sight — of the whale first from mast head — but the sea was so high that — from his position for Mr. Smith

Starting first to windward — Captain Kennedy ordered the boat to keep right up with the whale — As I neared his boat I steered a little more to the right & with which ran at here that were a little ahead — but on the point of going down — The boat going before the wind lost up fairly on the back of the whale — before she stopped — the waves & wind carrying her on — & the steering oar plunged his oar into the whale and against them with all his strength till the irons were in to the socket the boat drove over them actually resting — grounded on the back — She was for a few seconds [illegible] the steering oar plunged his oar and striking with all his might out of the way of the whales flukes — as the whale sinking his tail half out of the water — suddenly turned and darting to windward in an instant swept the line from the chock in the bow and lengthening it instantly with the rapid motion — caused the line to smoke along the boat side — tearing up in an instant a portion with its chock — opening the bottom of the boat — and taking off the [illegible] forward from his thwart — and cutting deep into the boat planks & nearly severing the bow from the stern — The line ran out & [illegible] — & the boat was [illegible] up [illegible] — the boat [illegible] to the whale — stripped [illegible] looking for help as quick as [illegible] — & then [illegible] — The whale [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] —

Cutting in –

making for our port – when his strength failed him – he fainted and in this condition was picked up by the Narwhale – She would beating him in the face – and bringing him towards the water – It was a marvellous escape – for 5 minutes more – and it would have been too late – The Mate – mast our Skipper – and company that he was taken in his attempts to make fast with the 3rd Mate – Gave no alarm for some moments – assuming that he only had jumped over board – and while on the starboard tack – they must have lost the Corresponence – all from himself jumping again and again carry for the other boats with of which were now fast to the whale and each of them appeared very busy & taking every opportunity to lance their immense prey – he and were the first to draw blood – & Miller finished them – The whale gave them no more trouble after his first dash to windward – but alternately sounding & running – or standing on his tail about – he was more frightened – (except the Mate) than hurt – The 1st & 2nd Boats from Cuba at work – The Mate perfectly at his ease & quite unconcerned – and lying very low – but keeping constant eye to good humour and assisted in directing everything only for the others – Returned to the Ship and taking in the line as before – passed the flensing blanket round his flukes – as before we don't know – from the flukes the chain passing under the flukes – to the Jowls – then through the Mouth – Thence round the upper jaw – and with a turn of Miller who stood on the Head piece from the side before the flukes – and so on both sides in locking – & then weighed – The Carcase passed the chain as the body sunk under the Ships bottom – to windward – the ship – heeling & drifting to leeward & then sending the body to pass to windward – Nothing more with two flukes chains we passed the chain about abaft the – and then the ship headed – with the head down – which looked – like wishing to see us – the Mouth like opening to suck us in – the Mouth opened & shut

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] fastened from the stern - We passed a large Cable [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

the ship's duke and as we stood away - were down last days of all spelling
It was strong wind by many that the boats couldn't live in such a sea
that she would inevitably be swamped - but that confidence was
her officers & crew - We stood on for some time away from the place
time the boat had taken - then wore ship and stood for her again
but for a long time we could see nothing of the whale or boats -
The Capt sent men to each mast head. To [illegible] for about half an hour the word was given to the whales - We were aboard
to hunt and as they became invisible from deck - it was a surprise
to all that the first we saw - that was most very large & white -
The whole in tow - was Thought about by the boats - Four of them
boats were standing around him - & an immense white form was steadily
dragged over the bow - After a great deal of trouble we again reached
the whale boat - & the mate came aboard declaring that he had
been nearly swamped several times - It was being about three -
all hands were ordered to breakfast - Meanwhile the Portuguese was hard
hard up in his bunk & a second time in motion to the [illegible] of the 2nd mate
who had knocked him in the face - severely cut eye - and struck him
with a boat bucket in the ribs - All the Portuguese little fellow
could do - was cry - and groan - while the boats - two ships in the old
were about them and when it he could be transferred aboard
the boat - The old man did nothing but swear - foamed and raged
at the poor boy who lay on his back crying piteously - After
breakfast all hands were called to rig in - The whale now lay with
his flukes a little above the boat - and his head working as far
as the great chain - in the water frothing and boiling over him
as he lay on his side - his head & shoulders under water and as
portions of his head with a fin - first protruding a foot or two above the
waves - Finally after an immense [illegible] portion was
clear - as the head rose & down with the [illegible]
of the waves of a dark green color in the water - with large
white spots here and there - but black & blue when the
[illegible] was entire and no cloth - His eye Nearly one foot
from his nose - his lower [illegible] a third of his entire
length - somewhat like this ~~~~ with a long narrow jaw the
end of the under jaw closing with the upper about 3 feet from
the nose with three rows of the finest white and glistening

Cutting =

in the water - Two fathoms from - the first part of the monster one would think to be the head of the whale - with brown & white - like the skin of a man's hand - but the pointing sharply forward and about 2/3 distance from the extremity of the body - To fully narrowing in the small termination with numerous flukes - the whole to the tail of the monster and by which the whole has its life, as kindly as a little fish -

The cutting in to strips - had already been finished - and hooked to long chains pendants - fast around the head of the monster - at the hooks 3½ feet long - & of the - with folds of the skin which the cutting / removing did around the wicked - Captain - standing with a cutting spade or long knife - and long pole - and as I said about the head - & the blubber - & around with a rope around him in taking his place of vantage standing on the whale - and standing on legs and the left hand - left by the monster with the other his hands - steps & centre of the first hole, but just to open so the water could - for a long time yet on the whale & his leg in other hole - but before the whale & ships boat - Such a long time it seemed - but life & splitting in the water - as reasonably intelligible the subject - he would - in a moment his attempts & confuse & watch him with closed & open - & sharks - were increasing in all directions many boats following - threatening their presence in the water - waiting & eagle on the whale - the large iron hook - was made fast - & the "Captain" - the head - into the hole - & with difficulty & the chief - with a big - & the crowd - round him - & - with both - the ship - & - & - &

on this fence raising the whale a little out of water & keeping them steady in the water - one Canoe having in his the Boat & Mate arrangements to cut off the head - This is done by means of long Spades sharpened by both hands and plunged into the flesh & blubber till the requisite separation is made - the cut off the head is a very hard task - the Boat & Mate calling for a fresh Spade every five minutes & keeping the boat up to it - busy in grinding - the head is cut off just above the upper jaw - and thrown in an oblique line to the back - the lower jaw is severed & separately hoisted in while the head is left floating till the blubber is cut out from the body - Then - while a hole is cut in the head so low it won't sink - a iron spring over board right in the water is chosen also on the floating head - from which while flakes of blubber are floating on the water and drifting astern - and while shifting boats passes a long pointed cane (Needle) through the nose and three crosses through a strip which he passes in front - by means of it a chain passed through the hole and the head hoisted on the quarter - when it arrives - the hook is knocked out - The Cap soon comes in boats - & superintends generally I must defer the remainder of this description to a future page - page 121 -

Monday March 8th 1852

Fourth day - Still cruising off Nantucket - Both Light & Gun Ship in sight - Calm - clear & cool - not fast today - Monday passengers were invited by the Mate to go overboard for a swim - Two sharks were in sight - & though plenty of time had been given for the day - yet only six of the 20 or more that felt a degree of confidence over the side and enjoyed a good swim - But the last of us had not been in quick 10 minutes when a large shark was discovered swimming along side - he made an attempt to board him - but failed - & seeming to give up he went under the boat - Just as I felt a little uncomfortable in the water, as I thought he might be going to pay his respects to my nether extremities - I saw him coming up from under the ship - and especially as the boatmen by which I was to get on deck with was small ropes

Spying Virginia -

the boys [illegible] when a sail [illegible] to Starboard -
Last Thursday while in sight of Mt. Serra - and while all
hands were busily employed [illegible] tacks preparitory to blowing
down our sail - a ship hove in sight to our weather quarter - Soon
firing out for Coward blows - and Capt Coward that the ship has
come for them - This news suspended operations of blowing
down for the day - for we immediately wore & stood for the
ship & soon came within hailing distance - [illegible]
-ness stood on and about 4 P.M - we were near enough to recog
nize the old Virginia & the Spruce Creek Skipper pacing
up & down on the deck - with his large Mastiff dog [illegible] at
his heels - Capt Hanaka [illegible] were looking at us from the bows &
try works - She hailed us - and soon her Skipper - Capt Drake came
aboard - He good naturedly joked our old man about leaving so
many Casks of oil lying about decks - for some 17 Casks were
taken to the sailors the Quarter deck - and then the two Skippers
going below for - drinks { more superstitious } - our mate called out
to us from the boat. & [illegible] jumping into the old whale
boat - all patched & clingy. from age and use - we pulled towards
the Virginia - hailed by the - jovial Frank - This boat will [illegible]
hailing with the swell - her [illegible] to abaft - [illegible] her deck
open - encumbered with any thing but permanent fixtures -
a low rail all dilapidated try works - & something around
which was [illegible] - 4 or 5 large sleepy looking
& heavily dog's were heavily sprawling about the decks - squaws
two hanging in Hammocks & slings from under her little house - &
a few white women & children [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] the light - [illegible] Virginia in her arms came to meet us - shaking
the Kanakas & shaking hands Cordially - and asking us for a bag - A dirtier -
more clingy - & dilapidated forecastle I can't imagine - dark and
foul - It was rendered still more dismal - by the blackness of the
low [illegible] beams close - everything - that [illegible] white & white -
[illegible] from lamp smoke & tobacco fumes - or the accumulated dirt from
the careless habits of 20 black - swart fellows - & two Americans
- worst if not quite as bad - Our own neat little forecastle was a
paradise in [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] & dirty decks - & bunks - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]

Off Mauritius –

Splendidly for the most part – Tempers & dispositions differ
just as much as the men rather in different to work – Starboard
Chasing Boys but at length we all turned out in Boats – and
the Boat were lowered & put off – The Ship had taken in sail
Chased her – present – cruise – thought at nearly four P.M.
by Jove – Hoy Crew Yearly all cried out – Thar she blows
got close when all hands attempted boarding – but
Mate as he had been Skipper two voyages – & knew Sperm
Whale but skipper of Tilbuhano. Had a notion – for
that our Mate should observe that no one of had noted
the direction the whale took – its spout &c – for according
to our Mate the boats were lowered without knowing where
to sail – Our Mate with his own Boat's Crew & Harpooner
with him took the Capt's boat – and thought we were
stupid & wait some time for the first Sight – of seeing
the Back boat of the Ship – we soon come up with the
others who were sailing while we were pulling – and as they
passed along & steering free we pulled close to windward – our
Mate saying that nobody knew where that whale would come
up – but himself & that he knew precisely where he would
or how again. This was in the Style of our Mate a great boaster
& Chaser in undoubted Whaleman – & as the whale did not
blow or break again in sight – we thought that in
Accordance with the precise spot where that animal was to
be by Mystic performance – for the benefit of Boats – & their
Crews – but that the whale was invisibly elapsed – but
the Virginians should have the Chagrin to see us towing their
Whale along side our Ship – for the Mate said if that whale
came up in that precise spot – it was a dead whale – & by
the laws of Gaming the water took division first out & share
& proceeds – but our Mate said he should have the first share –
Our Ship lowered 3 boats – but we were all obliged to return –
from our fruitless & valuable attempts – the Mate waited
till the other boats had fairly started for their respective Ships –
when he set the boat Sails – Mainsail &c &c – and we
ran down to the Ship in beautiful Style – the boat – sailed
& ruzy – & before the wind running with an incredible

Leaving Virginia Stowing down—

[illegible] & Sand—while lying ahead a fine [illegible]—It—
Clouds of bright [illegible] flowing across the summits of Yucatan
[illegible]—about 3 miles distant—and tinging the sea with their
Sombre hues—On reaching the Virginia—we hoisted up our
[illegible] & the assistant in stowing sail. The Virginia
[illegible] is also on quick work—but not half as big the—
[illegible] hands & Stout arms of Scots—Cheerly—we [illegible]
[illegible] & then went below to [illegible] our Supper—
We stayed aboard till 10½—The Doctor a jolly old negro from
the States playing Dominoes with Nish & Charley—Squaring
with the Steward a Boston man—and playing backgammon with
an American from Yucatan pt. the Dominoes made about $1.
[illegible] Chalk, Castle—all hands were now
Knocked by themselves—like one ship now about half a
mile distant—showing her lights in her rigging we returned our
own flashing with many a Strike in the phosphorescent seas—and
our boat sliding over the long seas in the night of [illegible]—the
two ships, towering up her dark & giant masses from which
shone the bright signal lights—that every now & then disappeared
beneath a large wave as the ship rose & fell on the long
rolling waves—We pulled along side our own ship just as my
watch [illegible] at 11. & Capt. Drake returning to his ship—we left
Cuba—I stowed the jib & furled the mizzen & then assisting the
Mate at the wheel we all lay down along the forecastle
deck and [illegible] at 3/4 past 3—when Mellus his name hailed
from [illegible] Virginia—when the watch who was [illegible]
we were lay down with [illegible] & blankets—"Why what—you [illegible]
the watch—the name of the wheel is [illegible] time out it—
it's most 12"—We all laughing at Mellus blunder and called out his
watch—The Virginia had their Skipper [illegible] nothing but [illegible]
[illegible] home—Our ship the only one that has
taken [illegible] on this [illegible] & Sails we [illegible]

Wednesday March 10th 1852 To Continue the next day we resumed
operations for Stowing down—we [illegible] at the mizzen Sail—The Mates
below & Old Mum on deck—Sent up water casks & casks of flour
& bread—pumped out salt water from their casks—and when Every
thing was ready—we hoist the casks of oil—that were stashed on Quarter

deck and turned them contents by means of a hose into the empty casks in the hold – For two days we were all very busy, all hands on deck at daylight and working till dark – standing boat and watches – the first day having plum duff & baked beans for dinner – the decks presented a busy lively scene – All hands at work some repairing casks – some about the hatchway the tackles – the oil casks & hose – the old mate – after being set to work under stimulating persuasion – Everything going well – the hold echoing to the cheering cry of the Mate – casks ascending & descending the decks lumbered up with wood casks staves &c – and everything indicating a whaler – On Saturday night we finished stowing the oil – and all of us pretty well fatigued – but more in – but on Sunday morning at day break all hands again were called – and we had between decks in the casks & then all hands went to work washing off – a long – tedious job – scouring with sand & coarse brooms the decks fore & aft – the deck lining – the rails – fife rails – bulwarks &c washing off with sand & canvas – and repeating & repeating our scrubbing till the decks were fairly white – we at length were ordered to breakfast about 8 o'clock – Just we finished Stowing off – Smith Thompson & Thompson – on Saturday afternoon got into a dispute about a wood pile on forecastle deck – S.A. got S. by his beard and at length getting him down on the wood pile began hitting him – with his fist – poor S. dodging his head – when the Mate seeing the scuffle from the hold – rushed on S.A. – & catching up a stick struck him on the cheek – which collared him & flinging him down as he would an infant nearly shook his life out of him – and cried out – Fighting on you – you black devil – I learn you to fight – and catching up a rope end he thrashed the little fellow soundly – while S.A. bleeding from his mouth & face cried – "Thompson mind the – The mate thrashes Thompson" Thompson call you down fool – Put down – Now Thompson attempting to rise again – The Mate caught him by the throat – with one hand – & holding S.A. by the other – "But you find anything else to do than fight – fighting! two of the most miserable objects aboard & fight fighting! Shame on you – Go below

as who were looking on. Shame on ye to let these wretched objects
fight!— you Able who pretend to be a man of principle — you
stood by & never interfered & you, you — great lubbers — old sea-dogs
Shanghae — & you — Jack — and you Alonzo — who like to see the
fun — Thus with a word for all of us. The Mate separated the
Combatants as the "Old Man" came on deck — & to both the
fellows that they should have a watch on deck — &c —

Thursday March 11th 1857 — Last Saturday while all hands were
on deck slowing down — the "Old woman" made poor Antonio a visit in the
forecastle — Antonio is now in the Steward's Pantry — sinking quite fast — He
is watched now night & day — Everything is done for him that can be done
aboard ship — Smoking is prohibited in the forecastle — but notwithstanding
dying their countryman is apparently dying — the Portuguese grumble
a great deal because they can't smoke — & there is smoking — for all
hands who smoke light their pipes below — and one or two sometimes
smoke for a few moments while below — to the great distress of Antonio
for the smoke causes him to cough — and in his feeble state every
cough almost tears him to pieces — Poor fellow — it is hard enough
for him — to him in his lonely berth dying slowly — the hum of active
healthy life all around him — laughter — jokes & swearing — these
are all of quick and eager life breaking on his ear — while the tide
of his own life is almost ebbed out — away from friends — & those com-
forts — & dear Native land — & the Kind — affectionate Ministerings
of Mother — or Sister — I do pity him from my heart — but can not
expect or hope for his recovery — Last Tuesday — Mr Gelcus struck
a Sun fish — a homely fish something like this {} with very rough
skin — We took out his liver — and exposed it in a tub to the
sun — the product being an oil valuable for certain complaints —
The fish would live some after its heart was taken out — & move its
fins — A large shark was also along side — accompanied by pilot fish —
a beautiful fish with broad dark rings circling the body — very
active & graceful — beauty the companion of the fierce Marauders
of the sea — Albicores were also along side, but they are too shy
to be caught — That night during our port watch the cry "fire"
coming forward about 8½ to see Antonio — roused up several of our
watch — who snugly stowed away in blankets & monkey jackets
were lying there on the forehatch — some on the windlass — and

ordering them – as he must them up to carry their blankets
below he told Mr G to set no watch – for big & no fishing the
light fails – if we again indulged in deck sleeping – but no
sooner was the old man below – than sleeping places were resumed – G long to good nature to execute the "old Mans orders."
A dead Calm all night so very still that we could hear
the Mother Carey's Chickens that now constantly attend the
ship – chirping merrily – as they circled in the water or lighted
in groups on the waves – yet swelling seas – the stars left
long diverging wakes in the sea – one or two bright – almost
dazzling ones – gleaming in the water like inferior Moons –
The birds reminded me of the "Chorus of early birds" at
home in Spring – A large Shark – half as long as one of the
boats was lazily swimming around the ship. Every movement
the monster made disturbing the water that flashed in ghastly
light – We attempted to strike the Savage – It was too dark
to distinctly discriminate his body as he swam close to the ship
now on one side – now on the other – now invisible as he
dove beneath our keel – but we could see every movement
his made – for a wavy – undulating – serpentine flashing
in the water denoted his presence as he swam under the shadow
of the boats – or the ships side – We fancied we could hear
whales blowing in the distance – and so solemn & unbroken the
stillness that we could have heard a spout several Miles –
A glorious sunrise – Too magnificent in its depth Coloring – and
flashing splendors for description fully clothed the beautiful scenes
of that night – The old Virginia has been in sight for the
last week – in vain attempting in this Calm to approach
us – but yesterday She succeeded in coming within about 3 miles of
us – when her Skipper came aboard – with his dog – and our
mate returned in the boat with a supply of old beef – in return for
which we received some 6 bags of sweet potatoes – some some –
squashes & String beans – three ladies for the cabin – The two
skippers enjoyed themselves by smoking & talking all day long
and the game continued till 9½ at night – when our mate returned –
"this old craft is fairly haunting us – And now strongly do we
will ourselves & curse hard enough if any verses is made – especially by R. E.

Junior Mutineers Leaving Manafuio Ground

Friday March 12th 1859. Night before last Mrs Wilkes gave me two papers of Honolulu containing a partial report of the trial of the Junior Mutineers. These had been received from the Virginia which had gammed some what - just out from home - I read this report to the forecastle. It was amusing to listen to the different questions asked me in relation to this knotty affair - It excites a great attention in the Pacific fleet now & officers all curious - & some of them expressing most ludicrous opinions about the result of the trials. One - Mate says the Mutineers will be cleared at Boston - and our 3rd Mate says the same. that lawyers judges & jury - all alike bought - or so influenced - that the criminals will get off - This is of course absurd, but I find the crudest ideas about such matters prevalent - where one would expect better & more judicious opinions -

We are now heading for some port - where certainly bearing the Manafuio ground - but for what port I can not certainly ascertain - though from what I hear I think it must be M - - a - All are anxious to get liberty - The old man has been unwilling to go into Talcahuano fearing a portion of his crew will desert - a fear - as I know - too well founded - I know of several who intend to run away - the first port we make - not from any particular dissatisfaction with the ship or officers but excepting the Portuguese - because they are natives - & imagine they can do better - while making return - higher wages - and not be standing in the book of whaling - a precarious & oftentimes worthless source of pay - as with the Virginia's crew - who have absolutely earned not a cent - during her entire last cruise - as no oil has been taken - Where we got our whales - none of us forward know - That it was in cold & rough weather is certain - & probably it was to windward of Manafuio - It was too rough for whaling - and the officers complained that in such roughness & thick weather it was hazardous - close to lower for whales - But we now are making all sail for some port - the Old Virginia still in sight - and bound with us to the same port - We make but little progress however - It has been calm for more than a week - & now with the wind dead ahead - the clouds close up - the fitful squalls - & the Cyanite clouds down - we lay floating & rolling from side to side - the long swells - that prevail in spite of the long continued calm - & veering about to every point of the compass - At present all hands - while on watch are variously employed in splicing the old main sail -

The head being lashed to the quarter - the Mate & 2d Mate recommence on the blanket piece that had been started - and cutting one each side of the gangway - they separate by means of their spades a strip of blubber - some 5 feet wide - cutting obliquely towards the flukes - and as we heave away at the windlass - the blanket piece is gradually stripped from the carcass - rolling over the whale as it is stripped & cut off - & slowly rising higher & higher - and becoming longer & longer till a piece some 90 feet long hangs from the tackles - half way up to the mast - when we avast heaving and a hole is cut, half way between the first hook - the large strap belonging to the second tackle block is shoved through & secured by a toggle - and the second tackle being hove taught the after piece is cut off - when it swings inboard & is gradually lowered on deck - The officers now cut away again - we recommence heaving - and this process is repeated till the flukes are reached - These are now cut from the body & separately hoisted on board - The blubber is piled up in the waist on the weather side and a place cleared for the reception of the head - by slipping the deck with pieces of hose - and if the head be of medium size it is hoisted in whole & lashed securely to the rail - just between the main & fore rigging - During the cutting in which occupies about an hour the ship presents a novel sight - The waist is piled with blanket pieces from which rich oil is slowly oozing & filling the scuppers forming by stiffening up - long pieces of blubber are slowly rising from the side - the tackles cutting in creaking from the immense strain - the blanket pieces dripping with water & blood - and swinging fore & aft as the ship rocks on the heavy seas - the officers on the side cutting away - the body of the whale rising & falling & occasionally jerking violently on the cutting in tackles - the carcass already stripped - bloody - raw - mis-shapen & surrounded by sharks - while flocks of birds fly just astern wheeling & uttering their clang - as they pick up - or snatch for the fragments that float away - The men at the windlass heave merrily - for it is last work - The Capt. speaks to them & for a moment they work briskly - but soon relapse into their slow - jogging - heave - Ho - Jack strikes up a song - When all hands joining The strokes become steadier & more frequent - for a long chorus rouses the men - Makes them cheerful & quick - It is very animating to hear the men as they roar out a chorus - the windlass jerking from the heavy strokes from the bars - the falls creaking - the long chorus from twenty voices rising suddenly & swelling into a musical shout and as suddenly ceasing - and succeeded by the low voice of Jack as he

Dead calm — Shark struck

clear tones rise above the noise of the hauling & the shouts of the officers — and chiefly sing the adventures of the "Female Cabin boy" or "Katy my Darling" or some other equally absurd & poetical Shantie — as we were hauling in the flukes from the last whale. Tripp came to the windlass with the other boat steerers — and all joining in — & with will we ran the flukes up till the blocks were two blocks — waiting quick as firemen at their brakes — & all shouting out — "There she comes — Heave away boys for your grog — Bodfish her down" — & so like the din was deafening — The "Old Man" was pleased at this for he called out to the Stewards to get out our rum — & as we were twisting in the head — "Mr G — Come forward & sing out — "Heave away boys — the Steward has gone for your grog" — A sudden thought was our only answer — and we heaved away with such a will — & noise that the old woman — startled by the shouts — gaped at us in evident alarm — & the head rising over the gangway — its weight fairly heeling the ship a lee — at length in swing inboard — it slipped from the side & thrashed heavily about the ships — as the officers directing its fall — Stand out — Lower — Lower" & and the immense animal was wholly cut in — for the last time — the head, was now securely resting on deck — Continued on page 123 3

Sunday March 14th 1852 Complete calm. Topsails aloft & Courses aloft ab — Sea perfectly unruffled — but with a very heavy long swell from westward — a mystery to me — as I was told calms for near two weeks — We are headed for Wacka — & carry all sail night & day — but from the light winds make but little way — We have taken our first cruise of the "Nazaphuca ground — Mr Gilbert has the Starboard watch to the leeward & westward of Nazaphuca — outside of the fleet — where we see whales — Friday Tripp struck a large shark — while we were at dinner and soon after his head was cut off — hanging down by a portion of his neck — The monster still thrashed about in the water — while two beautiful jacket-fish with their green & black stripes — swam around him, apparently wondering what this — Nature & Confined me still knowing round him — very like affectionate & loyal children — The Mate said he could strike a shark for sport that they would attack him — because he was a man — but because they were hungry — a feature of "mankind" to give almost absurd — for I look upon it as the boy "Monsters" — to either of the sea or land — After all the shark is a handsome — & graceful fish — & divested of his horrors — would be a favourite — with his long dynamic

rival body - with shaped head & large eye - as it is, he is the
terror of the sea - last night in the dog watches we could distinct-
ly hear some large fish blowing quite near the ship - like
the puffs of an engine - only less frequent - They were sp-whales or
grampuses probably ═══ Cutting in continued - I have des-
cribed the whale as presenting a grayish - mottled appearance in
the water - As the blubber comes in board in blanket pieces the color
of the skin changes to black - while the blubber itself is of a white
hue - Imagine a strip of very coarse - irish moss "blanc mange" -
20 feet long - 8 inches thick - 5 or 6 feet wide - Covered with a
very black skin - on one side, and on the other - large strips
& fragments of bloody flesh and sinew - in consistence very Confused
& tough - oily to the touch - & exceedingly slippery to the feet -
stringy in appearance - and changing - when exposed to the air - from
a white, to a dirty gray color - such you have a good idea of
a blanket piece - as it hangs on the hook - The blubber
proper - extends from the head to the flukes - the fins coming in board
with the blanket piece that lays next them - The head is divided
into two parts - by a stringy tough membrane of a white color called
the separation - One portion - the upper half of the head is called
the Case - the lower portion to the upper jaw - is called the junk -
The Case is valuable merely for its Spermaceti or "head oil" which is
obtained by opening the Case, after it is separated from the junk
by spades - and bailing out the oil - which is found under neath
the blubber - protected by a black skin and underneath the
skin are exceedingly tough - and quite thick Cartilaginous
membranes - after a long slit is made through this protection
a hot stream with a bailer fails out a liquid oil - and
tears off from the sides of the Case - large pieces of white &
fine smelling - spongy matter - which when compressed by hand quite
readily & turns into oil - This oil & matter is placed in a clean
Cask - where the matter is torn up and squeezed up by hand -
preparatory to frying - The oil congeals & the sides of the Cask in
pours white flaky - snow like - resembling a heap of lint
further - The blubber surrounding the Case contains little - if any
oil - & but little of it is tried - but after the head oil is bailed out
Case - the Case now shrunk & flat is cut in pieces & stowed away -

Cutting in Continued —

front a broad flat piece is hauled to cut these pieces on — as a kind of cutting block — to keep the spades from cutting the deck — The rest is worthless — But the junk is all valuable — The outside blubber is tough like the rest but the body of it is exceedingly soft & saturated with oil — divided into layers by a tough but thin "separating" as the spade handled carefully — cuts through the junk the oil oozes out in great drops — & notwithstanding the utmost care in cutting — a great deal of oil escapes to the deck — whence it is scooped up from the scuppers — This blubber is like a flashy sponge completely saturated drenched with oil which tinges it dark — as water does a thoroughly filled sponge — Both it & the case matter have a sweet — somewhat fragrant odor — and as we squeeze out the case matter in the cask — the junk being cut into horse pieces & passed through the "machine" — we seem to be handling an oppressively sweet & fragrant substance — This is very pleasant work — Both the case & junk are called sperm — The head contains no flesh — no muscles — has no bone — & is connected with the body merely by the blubber — The end of the back bone fits into a kind of socket or cup of hard cartilage — but does not extend into the head — a curious formation — an immense head without a bone or muscle — After the blubber was all in board & piled up in the waist on the port side — the Old Man called all hands aft to splice the main brace again — a command cheerfully and instantly obeyed by the watch went to supper — after which our watch turned in for 6 hours — while the S. watch went on deck & blubber by lantern light — & occasionally by moon light — they commenced to cut up the "blanket pieces" into horse pieces — Hauling out a blanket piece by long gaffs — with a spade handled as one would a spade to cut turf — the piece is divided into smaller strips about two feet long & 8 inches wide — These as they are cut are piled up between the bulwarks or scrap coops and the rail — in readiness for the cutting machine — This cutting in to horse pieces is a dirty job — Slipping constantly on or among the pieces — you are down & under with oil to your knees — and you are fortunate if you don't slip a few times and immerse your length in the oily deck or blubber — This night work presents a curious scene of apparent butchery — Some are hauling out the pieces — the officers & boat steerers cutting up — their

Spades - the Carpenter aft by lantern light sharpening spades - while others armed with long leaning knives are cutting from the blubber the flesh & trotter - separation between the blubber & flesh - The pure flesh is thrown on board, but the trotter and what is called the "fat horse" are saved to be boiled out separately The Cutting continues all night - till day break - one watch turning out at 12 ½ & the other watch going below till day break when all hands are called for the day - while cutting in the first Whale our watch had the first six hours on deck - we alternate thus for every Whale - Continued on page -

Monday - Tuesday March 16th 1859. We are now a little to windward of the Juan de Lands - heading for Mocha - The wind has now freshened a little & hauled to the northward - but still it is not strong enough to steady the ship - but on the long & to me still unaccountable swell - the ship rolls - so that chests fetch away - everything in cabin clashes - while going aloft is rendered difficult - and "Head Reach" out of the question - With my line yesterday we caught 6 large Albicore averaging some 15 pounds apiece - Very exciting sport this - out on the Martingale - bobbing the hook up and down to excite attack in the water - in imitation of a flying fish - the large fish darting savagely at the bit of Mother of Pearl lashed to the hook and flashing in the clear water - and breaching wholly out of water in their eagerness - their motions quick as a flash - having them up great fellows quivering - so loathly as to thrash the deck like a hammer and hauling them out too as quickly as you could throw your line to the water - till as Jack says - the last "Davey" and play about - but won't bite - All this is sport - and hard work too - My smallest line cutting the hand - as the fish must be closely hauled up - as their weight soon tears the hook from their jaws - Their body somewhat resembles a Cod - but Much broader & thicker has a long fin or two fins near the head - with a groove or furrow running along the side into which the fin fits - dorsal fins extending along the back and some minor fins further in number - close to the flukes both above & below & extending to the flukes - the fins quite long

Passage to Valdivia — Heavy Weather

the poke like sharkfins — the lines good — the boat new for and excellent for a chowder. The "old Man" has self help to clean the fish & we dallied down a scarf for fulls of the flesh — They are rather rich but still relish finely — I now go barefoot — but just in case to go aloft. Very little doing now — picking oakum being the standard employment while off duty at whatever watch last. Thursday — March 18th 1852 Wind for two days has blown strong — and we have made a good run — before the wind — the ship working badly — almost impossible for me to write — Cap — Sicks sitting on Cooper's horse — rode across decks to leeward as the old barke heeling over & on the horse sliding — with the "old Man" into the lee scuppers — All hands laughed — but how as all hands of us would go in this innocent amusement — it didn't particularly provoke the old man — Yesterday reduced sail by double reefing fore & aft sail — & furling t.g.s.l. — Last night very hard weather — a steady cold rain — and the wind freshening — till about 3 P.M. when it blew a gale — the hardest blow we have had in the Pacific — last night t.g.s.l. — but did not reef the m.t.s.l. — our skipper being unwilling to make Mocha — (wind S.W.) a lee — but now the wind has gone down — almost calm — Water sent us down at noon & quarter-deck with Sand — the fresh water — or rain water — assisting to get out the "Gurry" which gathers on the planking — mighty washings off Still stains the Shearing — "Old Man" wants me to go into S. waters — to have time to teach Johnny — but I dislike to leave my own watch — However I may change for next Cruise — when I shall study navigation with the "old Man."

Sunday 21st 1852 — Last Wednesday the wind increased & we have reduced sail by furling t.g.s.l. — & double reefing fore — The sea was very rugged, and the ship rolled heavily — so that everything loose about decks went rolling away — On Friday the wind which freshened during the day — began to blow hard and towards night grew to a perfect gale off the North — It was blowing a young gale at 5 P.M. — when we were under double reefs & foresail — But the weather looking likely to ameliorate & the wind increasing we reduced sail to close reefed m. t.s.l. & Jigger — & set the M. Spencer — but had to haul down and furl it — & heave to — and made ready for a rough night — It was

our first watch out — The wind lashed but attended by a sea — the ship rolling on the increasing sea — the wind roll & becoming furious — all hands called a Devil gale — The wind continued to blow harder & more furiously till about midnight when it blew tremendously — howling & roaring in a terrible way — The waves getting high & each moment as length began to break in board — till at last every few minutes an immense sea would break over the ship & smash to leward — dashing water above the Main yard — and wet & drench with spray everything forward — The wind seemed to increase every moment — we were near land — & had it brought us from to [illegible] very safe — The ship rolled worse than ever — It was impossible to sleep — for it was impossible to keep quiet — Struck 8 A.M. The gale was at its height — when a sea broke on board slightly mitigated the force of the wind — but the ship rolled as that we were afraid she would not her spars out of her — During one tremendous lurch, she rolled the S— boat partly under — and swept from it — whatever was not fastened — very strange I did not see the boat — but heard of the boat — & about 5 P.M. were ship, while heading N.E. — To us — we were startled when morning broke to find our selves in open water — but no land was visible — but heard of the other boats after we were ship — we saw not one very nearly lost two of them — About 9 A.M. — the wind falling a little the S. Canada set the foretop & close reefed it — carrying aloft close reef points & running them aloft — before they close reefed a lookout previously sent out the close reef points — & [illegible] because the old man thought of going to leward — It rained steady all day — the wind holding its own — steadily Cape Horn like — Could not & standing under reefs — & storm sails — I believe we are off St. Carlos to which & not to Hoorka we are bound — But no one knows when we are bound — but reports of many different ports have been flying round the ship for the last two weeks — But we shall probably know to morrow for the wind strong & still blowing furiously — Slackened from its force last night about dusk — the rain ceased — & the weather began to look through a little thick — About 6 this A.M. — were ship & left us before the wind — but the old man coming on deck ordered Miller to close haul the ship — when we headed N. & E. — At 11 we crowded on close weather braces & find the ship before the wind heading E.

Passage to Valdivia. Trying to make Harbor

E. by N. under close reefs only — Saw us last to the wind with the Simion — Still blowing hard & thick — yet a little clear — standing for land — Sam got asleep — when over the quarter & slept 35 minutes in his dangerous seat — Woke with Thanks — I can't hear his temper & Portugee Spirit — I can't be relieved of him — Gale still continues with a very high & long sea — though the waves are not so enormous as Some we saw off Cape Horn — though the wind has blown much harder than at any previous time during the voyage —

Tuesday March 25th 1862 The gale abated to almost a dead calm on Sunday night & the weather cleared up with a pale moon light — Next morning under all sail we were surrounded by a very heavy fog — No land then brought in sight — Monday but a little before dark the land now visible but indistinct & distant — We spent the day in repairing our casks for water — & other work — all hands getting to be good coopers — though the cooper was occasionally a little tipsy. We continued to stand in shore till the next day — fresh winds favoring us — & the next morning land was plain in sight from deck — I looked in vain for any traces of the Cordilleras — or Andes — but saw nothing but the Coast ascending in high grounds — & the long outline of the shore fading away — North & South — We got a range on Chimney Rock — just right for tacking — & got everything ready to stand out off the bows — Two stood in quite near shore — when suddenly about 10 A.M. the weather thickened — & a very dense mist came up that hid the land from our sight — So dense that one could not see the ship's length ahead — The weather becoming that absolutely we dare not venture our ship two miles — & gave up the idea of making an offing that day — Sundown we hauled a mizzen — & set to repairing — & soon getting the ship's head off from land — All were disappointed — but there was no help for it — The weather cleared up a little later so we might see by 8 P.M. the land in sight — dark & indistinct — across — looming up through the storm — and we could not see how the Creation of the long Pacific Ocean [illegible]

slaughter making them fore & aft past about my legs the rest of the water bowled away - till I lost up against the ship's - taking no very passage further aft - & strongly shook out - & twirling around in a way that would have immortalized a Circus tumbler - Shang - the rogue - precluding - - Horace - & when I went on deck - all hands were coolly singing - "Sally in the Alley" - & as innocent as so many Smoking Pigs - I could not help laughing though at first I was slightly mad - but now waiting a chance to make it fast - Such tricks are common - & all make common sport of each other - The 21st morning we again took in with light & baffling winds - till about 2 P.M when we came to the entrance of the Harbor - opposite a bold - bald bluff - when the wind wholly left us & we were becalmed - A long harbor in sight for which & we were near the harbor - She rapidly overhauled us - under way - Steamer & all - She loomed up in the sun's rays - just astern - her lofty spars & sails appearing to rise still higher from the Sun's glare - & as she slightly heeled to her black hull & lofty spars - finely contrasted with the billows in which she seemed to swim - She came up with us just as we were becalmed - when we made her out - the "Challenger" from Valparaiso - but 5 from the bow & 5 from 17 fathoms which shoaled to 16. 15 - 12 - The shore presented to us a fine spectacle - we could distinctly see lofty trees - & verdant foliage - Kelp & drift wood came down in many directions - Ducks were flying in many directions - when a boat fly came off & lit - or flew about us - The hills were wooded to their very base - the Shore - & the breakers - could dash their spray on green grass & foliage - Unlike the rocky - Arid & bleak looking coast of Peru & Bolivia - which is - Long Island - the land looked like Home land - and as such I hailed it - The Calm continued - while our ship & the brig now abreast each other - with out steerage way - lay on the gentle swells - heading in no particular direction - but drifting with the current or tide - We could see down the harbor - & admired its apparent beauty - but having Chasing about us - a very light fair breeze springing up - we stood out from land - followed by the

Trying to tow ship in

brig. The Skipper kept the brig in sight as long as he could for being a Coaster - She was well acquainted with the harbor - & our skipper wished to follow her in - But we lost sight of her about 10 O'Clk - The night was beautiful - Still - undisturbed save by the roar of the distant breakers - About midnight all Hands came on deck as we were close in shore but altering her Mind soon were again - & stood out. There was a heavy fall of dew - & the decks were wet as from a rain - The night was serene - & it was not long before we observed the brig heading with us - just distinguishable in the morning gloom - A fine wind sprung up about 4 & continued till day light, when a dead calm succeeded - The old Man was often baffled as to how to tow the old barke in - & all Hands were called to Man the boats - We were about 2 Miles from the entrance to the harbor - A heavy Swell from the Southward & westward kept the ship rising & falling & the boats straining out ahead - the 2 Mate heading & 3d Mate in the rear - Attempts to tow the ship - Each boat towing the boat ahead by its warp & the last boat fastened to the ship with the long warp - Two pulled per man - half an hour - but the sea was so huge that we could not even keep the ship from driving on to him with the boats - & the tide setting out Carried ship & boats away from land - Spite of all our efforts - We pulled away - all keeping stroke to Sea Shanties - till mid time - the old Man called us aboard to breakfast - But about 10 this Morning a fine wind & fair - Sprung up & under all sail we stood again the land

Resumed on page 251.

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Tuesday April 12th 1859. I interrupt my narrative to describe my visit to Juan Fernandez - That we have to write while in port and therefore must write it from my note book but this I defer for the present - We left Valdivia or Corral last Tuesday and after a cold unpleasant passage - meeting one Norther - We made Juan last Sunday - and coming up with the island about dusk - we passed to leeward & lay to till morning - when we rounded the western cliffs & with a light breeze stood in towards land under all sail - The "Niger" of N.Y. Came in sight in the morning & was seen beating towards land - about 10 A.M. - Yesterday we came in this island & Pitcher of the Shore when the old Brig homeward - All kinds of reports were

On calculating about ship - as to the crew the C.O. Jim would take with him - so that at one time to my intense disappointment I thought I should not be allowed to go the C.O. Jim fearing we run aways - but when the boat was lowered I jumped in to my place - as Stroke oarsman - and pulled ashore - The "Old woman" went with the C.O. - for she is now quite a Sailor - I wish I could describe the very wild & picturesque appearance of this famous isle - as you approach it - Everywhere, Except in an occasional bay - the high land breaks off abruptly with the sea - so that bluffs perfectly perpendicular - Thus - a bold & lofty Side Some of them 1500 2000 2500 feet high - give an exceeding bold & dangerous appearance to the coast - But then the bays - or bights - formed as they are by the land of the valleys - the run along a low sloping bluff - & afford good landing with the oars - We come up to the beach - in a beautiful bay - Bounding a line of curving built of heaps of beach pebbles - we run the boat into a little dock - till she grounded when the old man & woman got out & were received by the Skipper of the "Nigers" - known ashore - She then ran up the beach towards the houses - while we shoved off to fish - & pulling along under a high bluff we dropped our anchor close to the "Nigers" boat & began to fish - We found & fished together - the officer of the Nigers boat - a veritable Yankee - pleasant & full of questions - but not at all rude - handing us a basket of delicious peaches - from shore - We fished close to the bluff for some time, catching large rock Cod - Lobsters - Scup & several other kinds of fish - Strange to me - but all of them fine looking - & fine tasting too as we afterwards found - I could not help congratulating my self that I was fishing in the very spot where that rare hero of pure romance - Robinson Crusoe himself first hooked fish from his pleasant waters - from self the Isaac Walton of the isle - Eels not caught - and gave us a great deal of trouble - Strange - long & strong they would run with the hook in a manner of a snake & when caught - it was difficult to hold them & to take them from the hook - They were very nice & sweet - we found them - Just like them - in the Channel tide altogether to Juan

Afternoon of Settlement See to the left -

- able to be trifled with - & the endeavors of the luckless fisherman who Landed one up - to kill & unhook the struggling prey - kept us in merry humor - the fisher till we had caught about 100 fish - when we Landed up our anchor - & hoisting our sails - made for the beach - Here had a fine opportunity to observe the valley where lies the Settlement: i.e. an amphitheatre formed by lofty rocky hills - or rather mountains - a narrow chasm - perpendicular peaks in the back ground - & rising to the very top with heavy trees & shrubbery - by the Settlement there were not more than four - or five houses - built of wicker work - plastered with clay & stone - with thatched roofs - & distant about 50 rods from the beach - Back of the houses - lays a fort built of pebbles - & making some few exceptions to regularity - but in every way formidable - & below the fort on an elevation - lays the celebrated Canoe some 50 in number - running into a hill - The ground was covered with flowers & verdure - though late in the year - every thing was green - save now & then some yellow grass on the broad tops of the hill - Cocoa nut trees [illegible] for the use of ships that visit the island - Stock fowls - with round combs & long tails were browsing quietly on a gentle slope - & four or five hounds greeted us as we walked towards the houses - here [illegible] merry shouts with laughter - some were rolling onto their backs & long rambles up - pummeling - & tumbling them up behind us - & butting them gently in the rear - for simply wearing a red & waved louder than any possible attempt of the band themselves - Were from surprise & delight - [illegible] from any pain that we - for we afterwards learned that animal was very tame - We walked along a kind of path worn by the dogs that had been dragged to the beach - and came to the principal house - a band of natives with a long spear - We did not stay to look about us - but were proceeding to the Canoes - when in the distance we saw the old man beckoning to us - & following his direction we ascended a hill to a little back ground - & met a better appearance than the others - upon by an English Captain - who had been [illegible] - & [illegible] with his wife

Mrs— & I set to the boat with a bag of peaches & ate them as we went to the back of the house — a grove of peach & fig trees & help ourselves— This was delightful work. Swimming our selves with long poles— we roamed about under the trees knocking off the luscious fruit. the peaches being cling & some very large fine & sweet— we ate till we were full & then filled our pockets & bosoms with the fruit. Making a bag of my pocket handkerchief & making a bag of it— & then roamed back to a tall hill which we ascended— when a fine— nay a magnificent prospect presented itself. Before us lay the bay— & on the right the two ships— with their— white sails laying off & on— & the only object in the distance that broke the calm blue expanse of water that spread away in the quietest of repose to the far horizon— and gazed upon by the sun that poured through a cloudless sky— The bay— protected by the broad & rugged— projections of the hills— lay before us quiet & unbroken— save by the boats of the negroes— that were plying to & fro. The settlement lay— unbroken in extensive view— while all around us— Some where the Ocean lay— presented forms & rocks covered with verdure reared their lofty brows towards the sun— both grass & Reeds & plants on their sides— A little to the left lay the fort & Caves— and about a mile the house of the English Captain— almost hid among the trees— We admired this fine scene for a little & then passing by the fort came to the hill beneath & into which the caves— Sliding down a long log— we came to the entrance of the Caves— The first two Caves— extend but a few feet into the hills— The third running back some 30 feet is used as a Calaboose— when a calaboose is needed— & is defended with entrance by a stout open frame work— with a small door— We entered this & made its sides resound to our— hallooing— Leaving this we entered the fourth cave— which was about 50 feet long— & about 15 wide & 20 high— the sides covered with Names cut in the soft clay— the autographs of visitors— some of them very neat— & many of them hidden by ferns which covered the sides and roof & hung— picturesquely in many directions— The cave was damp & the floor wet— Light from the door— & from

penetrated to every Corner – It was evident that the Caves were Cut & artificial – It is said they were constructed by the pirates that once came to the South American Coast – Upon the rock where I left my name – rudely cut – it is known to be covered with Moss & precisely by this verdant Cover with hundreds of its fellows – we climbed by a narrow passage – to the Caves – which resembled the last & finally entered the 3 left there opening was partly closed by the clay that had sheltered from the bank above – the shouts & songs – & the hoarse echoes were deafening – & the Caves were filled with our rough laughter – Into a dark recess cut into the side of one of the caves – I was persuaded to enter – but not without the precaution of a Stick to feel my way – & with this I soon found a little well – covered with loose boards – The interior of the Caves is anything but cheerful – but seems what Spite-house chamber – will not remain Their warm Colors & delightful hues – To me the Caves were as Cheerful & Comfortable as a Louis Quatorze – for they were invested with romance by the genius of De Foe – & it requires but little fancy to picture afresh – the rural scenes of Robinson Crusoe – The Caves were cut like so many Bird Nests – in the soft clay that seems to be the prevailing rock of the island – The clay of the entrances was hardened & browned by the Sun – but inside it was pliable to the touch – The interior – was damp – The clay sides moist – but not quite hard – It required a Knife to cut one's name – Not Dust or in fine any "furnishing & fixtures" was visible – Nothing but bare walls – floors & roofs – Clothed by the green curtaining ferns – About two Miles from these Caves – to the South – in a Cove called Robinson Crusoe Cove – but still like them & similar in appearance – At a little distance the Caves look like the holes – birds build in a clay bank – But on a whole they are very interesting things – aside from their associations they are – Many holes dug in a clay hill – down these I scrambled down the cove with that hugs before them in a large & thick Mound – we again visited the Caves which we first visited – & these were [illegible] – Some of them or projecting roof – we sat down & lighting our pipes rested.

ourselves — Two or three women were at work — one of them
tolerably pretty — but alas! without hose — Sitting on the
grass sewing — 3 little fellows hardly three high to a
grass hopper — were frolicking about — handsome — bright eyed
little fellows full of fun — I was soon on the best of terms
with them — & they caught me several times with lassoos
made of rawhide — & which they threw with wonderful
skill for children so young — the oldest not above 5 years
old — clothing on about the neck — I frolicked with them
& with their fine looking mamma — & at last a man coming
down the hill on a jackass — I managed to persuade him
to let me have a ride — & mounting my charger — like Don
Quixote I sallied forth for adventure — I dont know that
I sallied forth — indeed I am confident that I didnt — for
that expression rather too much of brisk movement &
quick steps — I jerked forth on my stud — for at first I could
permit my legs to bend in front & when assailed by
a vigorous assault in the rear from the stout Chilladian
the donkey did more than merely run — we thought with long
pole against which he persisted in carrying me — Moorowly
we stopped being spilled — but that was nothing for coming to
a little stream of water that whimpered along back of the
house — the cistern — the wash basin & pump for the house —
& peas for several days for dinner — has passed — for reflection
no doubt — so suddenly — that I again escaped fate, only by superior
horsemanship — My saddle was a thick sheepskin — my bridle
of raw hide — my stirrups of strong cord wood with a
little hole for your toe — & my stud a long switch — & Donna —
— what patient jackass — What wonder than that I provoked
laughter from my ship mates as with a short clay pipe
puffing vigorously from my mouth — & throwing vigorously with
my hands I continued to extract a gallop from my unwilling
Donkey — I was rare sport — & enjoyed till Frank asked for
ride when I relinquished my seat — but continued to smoke my pipe
& look about at the house & grounds till the cups were drawn
from the house above — & invited up for biscuits & wheaten
& fruit which was carried down to the boat — Sliced skins of fine

discription of the island

[illegible] Apples [illegible] spread out on a stand to ripen - & half
Skins & goat skins were stretched about for sale - A large
[illegible] big enough for a glass from dry, in an out house
[illegible] favorite means for cooking & we soon, a fine preparing
a mess of kids fleet for the family - very a la Robinson
Crusoe - The old Main being now ready we went down to
the boat & putting our poultry & fruit aboard - left
& pulled for the Ship that lay with her Main yard at rest
about two miles in the offing - I gazed with pleasure on the
[illegible] & pleasant valleys of this unknown island - for I
thought I have like to [illegible] here [illegible] happy time &
[illegible] visit & ramble about the hills & woods of [illegible]
Monday - There are 13 residents on the island - 5 men - 4
women & 4 children - all doing as they please - though the
English Capt rather takes the lead & control of matters - Corn
[illegible] Melons figs - peaches [illegible] & grapes are easily
raised - & it is a favorite rendezvous for whalers - from the excel-
lence of its fruit & fowls & water both of which are easily pro-
cured - while from its romantic associations - as well as from
its lying in their route - merchant vessels often touch here for
or for fruit provisions - From the sea the island appears very hig-
hly with its sharp & [illegible] mountains - & its bold cliffs
but its valleys & plains - while its climate is delightful &
could desire no better place to enjoy a month or two - The island
in a geological view appears to be principally clay & trap -
the hills are clay - with strata of [illegible] & the clay presents
the appearance of rock when viewed at a distance & on
[illegible] readily crumbles with a slight blow - The form of the island
is an irregular square - running out in its southwestern part
in low land & forming a second small island - a short distance
from the main land - There were several hundred houses
on the island - most of which were destroyed by Admiral Cockburn
when on his [illegible] Commission - This now owned by the Chilian
government & a packet from Valparaiso occasionally visits
the islands - To me the [illegible] interesting [illegible] than
& have not spent a pleasanter day - that I spent on Robinson

Cruisers &c — The two Skippers & their wives spent a pleasant time exchanging news — The "Niger" had seen whales 5 times in 10 days & had taken 100 bls of Massafuera — which she had just left — from its stormy & rugged weather — our Skipper — first with the news has determined to cruise there awhile & we are now bound again to our old ground — So there is an end of Paita for the present — to which we two were bound — The Niger out 31 months — with 1350 sp — Our Skipper made Juan for fruit & Wm — but two runaways who were at the island when we last visited it — were now gone — So we are to cruise about Inside — Fanning left 4 men at Coral — Anderson sick — & Cook — Carpenter & Ross Eggs having run away — I picked some ferns from the Caves with ivy & some flowers & these with some stones for the Specimen Box of my dear Fanny — dear Visit ——— Thursday April 14th 1859. Massafuera is now just ahead looming up amidst clouds & mists — but near enough to be distinctly visible — It was in sight yesterday — but we lost it before night — Rained again about 10 last night — Our passage hither has been unpleasant — raining all last night — now blowing hard & rugged seas — Last Tuesday Evening — while at Supper — a very large bark met us under all sail — probably from the Horn — She had lost her fit brown & with nothing but a Stay Sail looked a good deal like a Steamer — She had probably been rough weather off the Horn — Last night after we had reduced Sail & made everything snug for the night — all hands came below to get out of the rain — It was our watch below & the Starboard watch came down — as there was nothing to do on deck — Miller who was left standing out for the water to empty the two water buckets that stand from the Galley door — There wasn't a pint of water in either bucket but Miller wanted to get his watch on deck — The watch turned out and went aft — for landing — when Miller sang out to them — "Here one of you keep this deck till you are relieved — do you hear there" — For answered — "Yes Sir — Ho! — when Miller roaring out "Oh you Here do you" jumped at For and struck him in the face — For put up his arms to protect himself — when Miller [illegible] furiously — struck him repeatedly till For — who is a great & strong fellow — defended himself & struck Miller in return — Miller now

Swearing he would Kill Jon - jumped for a belaying pin and
jerking at Several of last wrenched one from the rail & running
at Jon struck him across the eye & was following this up by another &
another Jon protecting himself as well as he was able - when the
"Old Man" rushed up from the Cabin - & catching hold of Mack cried out
to Miller - who tried to get at Jon - "I'll take Care of that Man" Mr Miller.
"Go forward Sir" and Jon Came forward with more rage than I
Ever Coincides - Miller Chafed & raged - & Jon stalked to & fro
on the forecastle deck incapable of Speech - I Can not Imagine
what provocation Jon gave - It was Millers Malignant temper
always fierce against the Portuguese - that urged him to Strike
Jon - who is one of the best Men aboard Ship a peaceful quiet
Sober Seaman - Miller Spent about 3 months on a Portuguese Island
sick - & Says he would have died if he Could not Manage for the
Natives would not lift a hand to help him - & from this he hates the
whole Portuguese Nation - I am Sorry that this Fuss took place - Jon's
brow & eye are Swollen & bloody from the blows of the fiend. When
our watch was called at 3 this A M - Miller Came to the forecastle
& Sang out for the watch - We had all turned out on deck but two
who were putting on their oil Skins - & who immediately endeavored
to Come on deck - Miller Now Scarcely awake - "who's lookout
is this" & was busying himself about this when Mr Goland Came
forward & told Miller that he could take Care of his own watch -
Miller Flew up at this & almost instantly there was every prospect
of a fight between the two officers - Miller said that it was his
business to See that his watch was relieved - & Goland saying that
he had no business to interfere with him or his watch - Miller urged
Goland to fight - Goland told Miller that he would not be ridden
over by any Man - that he did not fear Anyone - that Miller was
a Coward Merely to strike in Several little things - that he was
a brave chicken in the world - but that he could take Care of him
self &c - to which Miller replied with oath on oath - that if Goland
touched anything against him - he would take it out of him
then & Saying - By - G-d - Dared Everyone from the Cook to
the Captain to meddle - Said that the head of my watch
& that it was my business to look out for them - Goland left &
the Altercation Continued - till by degrees the two men became

pacific & talking less loud, & thing the appeared to be complaining & becoming uncivil — It was highly disgraceful — but I am inclined to think Mr Galand right — Galand was very much troubled by Millers language & that that any one should imply that he couldn't take care of his own — I think Mr Galand almost too tender hearted for a sailor — He is clearly incapable of Millers coarseness & brutality — To my mind such scenes are highly injurious to the morals of the crew — for such examples as Galand's Moderation — Kindness — Charity — but the very reverse —

Saturday April 16th 1859 — On Friday a sail was noticed to windward bearing down on us — which was surprising to us — She continued close hauled till she the stranger — under double reefs & foresail — came down before a stiff breeze and made it certain that she wished to speak us — We hauled our Main yard aback & waited for her — I was at the mast head & had a fine view of the barque as she surged on towards us — passing close astern & hailing us — & inviting our "Old Man" to come aboard & bring his papers with him — She proved the barque Aurora of Liverpool — Capt Marshall — out 29 months — 900 Tons — She was a Clipper built & trim as a die — her iron work — anchor flukes — cat-tackles & painted red — everything neat — She looked a fancy craft — Our Capt lowered in the boat & went aboard with Mrs Millson — Capt Marshall also has his wife with him & two little daughters — The boat pulled away for the Aurora — which was hove to, to bring the gangway to leeward — when the old woman was hoisted in board — & the boat soon returned bringing the 1st & 2nd Mates of the Aurora — both remarkably fine looking men — The boat meanwhile the Aurora's crew — our own crew manning the gangway — The usual inquiries of course followed — We passed the time & stood along with the Aurora just abreast to leeward — We being under whole topsails — She left us astern — She being under close reefs — & by dusk she was out of sight — about 8 we hove to & stood for her — and she came up with us about 10½ — It was a fine moon light night & the two ships at length alongside — free & full together — while we passed between — on the heavy swells — The boat returned to us — & we

Masafuera — Sleeping on deck —

boys come below full of admiration of the Aurora — her forecastle — her Skipper — & the Masp[ten] they had met with. They have entertained with a Kanaka dance Singing &c — & brot back a large pile of books — Yesterday the Aurora was in sight but we lost her in the afternoon — Now we cruise, keeping Masafuera in sight all the while — We were within 2 miles of the island yesterday. It is very lofty & massive — higher than I ever it can be seen 80 miles — but it is not broken up into peaks & mountain hills, like Juan — It is more regular & less interesting — The whole island is terraced finely — like this — — It is entirely inhabited Juan by goats — The weather has been tolerable for the last two days. Though it rained a little last night. It is however rough & somewhat cold — We forward hands sleep on deck Cavern with blankets — in our night watches — we rigging together — from fashion — leaving no one of our watch except the lookout & Mate at wheel — Manuel & Swift were playing Euchre — Moonlight last night, the moon very brilliant & full — Mr Goland Kanaka Shanghaied off his chest the other night — S. being last asleep — & I forgotten from on deck & I am half way aft before he knew what he was about — All of our watch have been in the habit of going below for an hour or two during our night watches relieving each other — & Mr Goland has not taken much notice of it — but his present quarrel with Miller has made him more strict — and he took this occasion to tell us not to go below any more to sleep — using very strong language to enforce this — but telling us he would not interfere with our sleeping on deck as much as we pleased — However some of the hands got out — but no S — Whales — Spoke first vessel last night in working — in very Stormy weather —

Sunday April 24th 1859 — Has Constantly been Constantly in sight of Masafuera — to S. E. of the island — Last Sunday Evening Commenced Study Navigation with the 4th Mate going below with him in the after cabin — where together we worked out the ship's time — Last Monday before breakfast Whales were raised at the mast head — and about 5 3 boats lowered & pulled

after a small school of bulls – The whales apparently
gallied by the ship were wild & after loading the boats
& almost immediately at last went off to windward –
crossing our forefoot as the ships head on after the
boats – The boats pulled hard – but it was evidently a bad
job – as the wind was fresh – the Sea rugged – & the
whales going 10 knots an hour – But one especially two
large bull spouted astern of the boats – & appeared
dashing through the water to windward & towards the
boats – The "Mate" cried out to his crew as he set sail
"Only pull boys – & we'll be the first boat alongside –
Only pull – Only pull – & that whale's ours" & almost
imploring his crew to pull – the Mate steered his boat
into the whales that were heading dead for him – the
2nd Mate following just astern – The Mate's boat
shot in between the two bulls – as they were blowing
away – & Tiffy sung out to the Mate – "which one
shall I strike" "The one to windward" replied the Mate
when Tiffy planted his iron in the windward bulls hump
just as the whale were settling on discovering the boats –
The 2nd Mate now came up and sailed right on the
whale without easing off his sheet – a very reckless act –
& made fast – The whale dashed off for some distance
when he slackened up – & the Mate pulling along side
till his boat fairly rested on the whales flank – & in his
hand & cried – "Stern all" but immediately added "hold
on a little" & grasping his lance he thrust it in
& kept on plunging it in with both hands till he thought he
had touched life – when the sung out "Stern all" – & the
boat shoved away just as the 2nd & 3rd Mates fastened
up to them – The whale now began to spout blood –
thick fits of gore pouring out about a foot high from
his blow hole – so thick that it would hardly run –
coloring the Sea for a great distance around – The
2nd & 3rd Mates now began to lance the whale as fast
as they could as it was stuck in the water that formed around
& over him – each calling out to the other – standing

Spelling Aurora afore Kanakka dance

where he should strike his next whale - & making their irons into the whales body - & lunging & thrashing in the excitement while the Mate lay off a little & cried out to the other boats not to mince the whale as there was a machine aboard Ship - & telling his own crew that he didnt like to meddle with edge tools & that they would see some of those boys bearing in a "hurry pretty soon" - After they had lanced till they had cut out most of the irons - the vast animal quivering & shaking as each lance struck him - but giving no other signs of life - the flukes began slowly to rise - when "Stem all" was the cry & each boat stood away in a hurry - just as the tremendious flukes descending edge way, cut the water, like a knife close to the 2nd Mate boat - filling it with water - & just missing the boat itself - The whale now thrashed about for a while smiting the water with tremendious strokes and at last getting quit - he sunk under water - when the mate cried out that they would looze him - if he did under water - This struck a damp to all - but in a few moments the whale bunch slowly emerged - and pulling up they found him prety dead - The ship now came down & we got the whale along side - & clewing down our topsails & clewing up our courses we cut up & tried out the whale finishing last Friday afternoon - and obtaining 112 bbls - a large yield from one whale - The Aurora came down & crossed our stern while we were trying out - but we did not speak her - Yesterday however we spoke her again her "Skipper" & "old woman" coming aboard & hoisting the "old woman" in board in an arm chair - crowned with the Ships flag - I went aboard with the Mate - & had a pleasant time - witnessing a Kanakka dance in the ships forecastle - the wildest - strangest dance ever imagineable - Two Kanakka's dancing to the music of 3 drums - and jerking their arms, legs, & body about like a dislocation - The dance is wholly indi-

cribable — the forecastle full with men, shouting & laughing at the dance accompanied by the din of the drums — We returned about 7 & had a merry time in our own forecastle with the grummets — any number of songs were sung & the forecastle was filled with smoke — Laughter & song — A. Mother Carey Chicken flies about the ship — night — I Emily caught it — I wrung its neck and sat in my hand for a long time — It resembled a small black dove —

Tuesday April 26th 1859 Still cruising off Massafuero — Rugged weather — & last night rainy & Cold — Most of the forecastle hands suspect the Dutchman of Carrying on secrets aft to the officers — & accordingly are careful of talking before him — I dont think that the suspicion is just — but I should suspect the Dutchman sooner than any other man — he is so familiar with the officers & so fond of yarning with them — Certainly a great many things found out — The Dutchman inspires me with confidence for he hardly ever turns out at night before a half hours so — & most of time he has slept through an entire watch — "It happens it is made for him" — but let one of the rest of us go below for a little while & we are sure to be overhauled — I am tired of whaling — & of blubbering up to my Eyes in oil — eating oil — drinking oil — sleeping in oil — I am sick of it — & have made up my mind to leave at Paita — & ship on a Peruvian brig bound to Callao or Valparaiso — & thence ship on a merchantman for India or China — I have seen all there is to whaling — & am curious to be among true Sailors such as Merchant Sailors are — I have become resolved to leave for a long voyage back — & he agrees to go with me — We go into Paita next September — which I propose to leave — Meantime I am the happy navigator & I expect to be for the next three —

Monday May 2nd 1859 Last Monday was a week — & took about two hours to scrape

6 bbls whale taken

170 bbls of oil. Whales were raised about 10 in the morning - and 3 boats lowered - and sailed close hauled for the blows - The Mate had the good fortune to make fast to a whale - & the other boats laying up - together the three officers pulled their prize - All the boatsteerers made fast - but 2 irons drawn - to[o]s - The whale did hard - but made but little fuss - He spouted blood all over the mates boat & covered the mate with blood - The wind died away & we could not get the ships down to the whale so the mate & 3d mate towed the whale to us - a long & excessively tedious job - the men coming aboard well nigh exhausted - as they had to tow in a heavy sea - about two miles - we made the whale fast to after - splicing the main brace & turned in just at dark - Cutting boats crew watches as usual - & breaking out water & bread during the night - We cut in the next day & got all the line & bolus on board by 2 P.M. - a quick job The rolling stiff & trying out went on as usual - the weather getting thick & hazy & blowing. & began to blow & rain - Nasty work - raining - covered with oil - & got disgusted with blubbering - Yesterday - Thursday - we had just begun to put on the decks when the barometer & glass we have got that same ominous curve furled sail - & hoisted in a driving rain & blow something to[o] - hooked & chiked down our 170 bbls of oil - not having stowed the oil from our last whale & made all snug for the night - The Squall last[ed] for an hour or two - then moderated - We have had unusual success 250 bbls in a little more than six months - I am sick of whaling - the blubbering long hours dirty work to dirty me - I have now two suits of clothes covered with oil - & have had no time to wash them - No sea turtle in sight - all hands out of tobacco - but the glass now promises to come as soon as we can

Strong detour in a gale.

broke out — He has already given several pounds from his own stock — the have seen blows — Wrecks twice while trying out — Plenty of whales around — but the weather is getting bad — The Hurricane is looked for by all — we want to show her our oil — Saturday, May 1st 1847. After finishing our last whale — our watch has one watch below — on Tuesday — but in afternoon all hands were called to stow down — This dirty and tedious job was finished last Thursday night — We stowed down over 150 bbls of oil — besides leaving some in some casks between decks — The weather was bad most of this time — but by Wednesday night the wind increased till it blew a young gale — We close up close reefed fore & aft — but during night — while standing first mate was relieved by third mate & he with his four men — leaving the ship under a double reefed fore & aft — main sail — & fore sail — The sea getting rugged the ship began to roll — till at last — Two casks of water broke away to leeward with a thundering noise — till they broke up against the bulwarks, startling the whole ship's company — The first thing the pair in mate — The stowing down continued — all the officers in the fore & the aft Man on deck — The old man put the ship before the wind — & the old casks tumbled and rolled so that it was dangerous work handling the oil & water casks — The ships gave 3 or 4 tremendous rolls when all hands left the casks below decks betook away & rapid about from side to side — two of them tumbling into the hold — & stove — The second mate was below decks — & when the casks broke away he sung out for all hands to stand by — & let the casks go to "Hell" sung out the old man — keep yourselves clear of the lee gib shrouds rolling — It was marvelous

Leaving Montevideo

that on the 10th Feb. — so many were to be lost quick dodging Sand all from broken bones — The old Man himself narrowly escaped injury from a heavy water cask that rolled from side to side carrying them with it & bumping up against Some of our — just in time to allow the "old Man" to jump aside — the finishing dangerous work about dark — when we shortened off decks & turned in with both cranes working up our immediate Sea from the westward of the Cape — but were to be all night steaming through — but this was to the Eastward of "Penguin Island" — to me distant from the land — Some Considerable Sea — that we were — Thursday — Friday — Saturday — Sunday — Monday — Tuesday — Wednesday

Joining Row Boats

and get drawn - the crowds of the whole sea coast - turning towards warm weather Both Ellis + Thompson Stevens shaved low last the previous Monday - Johnny getting badly punished by a sculler - each took first turn to Board - Johnny the left bell opposite the Park We are carried below almost out of sight - I don't want to see another back either down + I think it unnecessary that we shall have Johnny severely or fatally injured - I think the Select boys without doubt at Putney + ship for Collins - + thence for the west - Chris or Judie -

Monday May 7th 1877 Yesterday Morning Thursday Practice Spt. All Men went to practice - Weather (before the boys) Cold + Cheerless - Rain coming along + Snow while we got to Putney - Rain Comfort All day - with Strong Current Row - Rowing to Mortlake - Wind + Rain Yesterday - + Hard Rowing to Chiswick Bridge Coming Home in the Rain + Wind - This Side of Land for Wharf - + I have been Ship Keeper while our four wheels have been taken - Nothing could be more uncertain than to stay aboard while the boat were out - The old Head Stopped the Boat + would keep us Hard at work Tacking or Wearing Ship + trimming Sails - or getting up Stroke Oarsmen or Whales - The following in the Boat Race Chief Sport Likely Chaps - Some Kinds of Fun - Everybody who got thoroughly frightened at the Boat Race Steamers Spectators by the Bridges Lines - + who Never Then Few Cared to Row Letters to be of much Service Some Fun not to be Overlooked Steering at the Wharf - Incon- Practice of Coming in Rowing Every Day - Regularly Fair Willing to Row Long - + Hard Work Left Out - Short Course Boat + Fresh Tide Wind - Then Row Fast Not Fine Weather - The Fewer People about Boat Race - Boat Club Spectators Only Exception - Boat Club Spectators Only Exception - Boat Club Spectators Only Exception

Scantlings mast [illegible] Port [illegible] Coast

Tuesday May 16th 1837. We have actually left Pernambuco & are
now standing with a leading wind to Sea bound for St Felix – Fine &
pleasant weather – Smooth sea & light Breeze – The Portuguese have
been washing & drying – out of fine weather – having made a fine
for Wine – They are very expert at washing & their linen
is quite as [illegible] white as they are continually
washing – They are principally fond of Lard dressed & fish
from with them for – All hands by watches are used washing
& cleaning the inside work of the ship, outside – Plenty of time –
to – [illegible] & nothing to do to fill the time – The Portuguese
boys we take with us to help Cook – we have a fine young
Mulatto Lad – Port of Pernambuco has taken the prevailing
Mulatto Tinge – but the people are not for handsome complexion
like for Beauty – Inspecting the gums in mouths of the Blacks
they are – Nearly [illegible] to displace & cracked as if
[illegible] through the Blacks help to death – yesterday
Evening [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Day – The weather today is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
spirit for a figure head – Thompson cryed out the proper thing
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
a half pint – Truly as Thompson says – [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Stepping on deck. Dutchmen in deck pot on deck yet as dancing for first keeping out to stand round the pots. All of us who had not on the lookout or at the wheel. Slept on deck. Covered with coat. Piecing together bits of boats. Any others under the lee of bulwarks or companions or tryworks. Turned out to dress the wounds and put cold the pillows with of sleeping animals. Half awake. The ice cold weather. The night being cold. Chilly. Put stuff on + Watches. Seem to get longer together regularly. Without the help or guidance of the pilot or compass of his knowledge or his sky chart. They don't appear to be fond of food either but will frequently walk the deck likely. Like. The Cap to windward + he talks to second without officers about.

Saturday May 12th 1883. Beautiful day. Almost Calm. Sunny warm. Boat washing up the outside of the ship. Oil gas. Water pleasant not sure. Beautiful night. Last night. Quarter moon. Calm. Dead calm. Clear up everything. Bright. Sailors play cards on the deck forward. Like regular sailors. Spoke to the Captain of his past life previous to his coming to Sea. According to his account he had been in Newcastle fallow. Or rather a sailor boarding house keeper. Of ships. He was certainly a fine man. Was pretty well versed in his history. Still hoping for Land. Friday May 13th 1883. Light winds. Dead calm last night. Clear. Clear clear. Breeze. Clouds up. Overcast. Very hollow. Moonlight. Beautiful night. Heavy clouds. Variable. By moonlight. Two lines of ship. Clear from the two boat wheels. A dirty job. Washing in fresh. Fairly strong wind.

Very large day of work to be executed. Not by many for I have very little. But by the thirst of the forecastle. Other men either necessary or very desirable. Disappointed day by day. Like I had to make headway. In order to have day work with. The Captain got no Land from the 12th from the Etty always have plenty to work with. And they remember this thirst. Dutchmen get asleep. In the deck pot having a Mattress. Lashed down. The Cook. Then lying out in the sun. Fish. The mates they are going to keep out like the Dutchmen work. Like. Mr Hatfield lying out for Land. Captain + pilot have taken stock. Reckoning all kinds of ways of [illegible] all of us standing by and following the [illegible]

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Then walked off. She gave me a thoroughly exasperated look & was talking in a fighting strain to Snipe - when Mr Rochester came forward - & said - "I make you pack - out of doors & I'll thank you up - Mr Rochester - said S - on the point his instantly - turned from the door & cast off the shawl - "I'll have you leaving - "Get up there - Pilot - Pilot - and turn to the other before - Pilot slept long enough on sleep - "Don't pretend to control your sleeping there any more - The next moment Rochester was [illegible] & he wouldn't disturb us - but he couldn't resist the inclination to look at the Spaniel - & took the way to [illegible] himself - shortly a fair Mrs - aside from the unfortunate effect - lowering Mrs - self to play [illegible] on his instantly - Strangely enough he was badly bitten by the small yellow cur - but it didn't pity him any - as a rolling [illegible] & Pilot gave a [illegible] - Strangeness gets strong [illegible] - Mr Rochester [illegible] - & [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] -

Boat's Crew — Large Type —

my dear Lucy Thursday 11th May 1st Sunday after 1859. We don't exercise any arms at present — but are practising to board — the Admiral — Just blowing a strong gale on our quarter — & driving us under Main Tack & double reefed Fore & Aft — 10 Knots an hour — Sunny — but with Clouds driving across the Sky — The Sea — enough to influence blue — & the Tide with foam upon it — The "Cannon Ball" was driven from her Course by a heavy Norther to the windward of St Helena — through She was making Easting — She lost during the gale Several sail that were blown from the boat Ropes & She was obliged to Scud — Our French Cook overhauled her galley for a light snack — & says Jem has driven her forward of the Beam — I took the Lee during last night while reefing Fore Sail — but was ordered off by 3rd Mate to give room to Officers who were about the Mast — Cleft it seems that the Mate has forbidden any person but himself to take an Evening — while The Boatswain will go aloft — & keep watch & generally overlook Sailors — The boat Stewards may take their turn to go aloft — & if we are to go for them — we must wait for a good long time — I am the exception to this — A Midshipman for mostly Seamen is given to these — Ambitious — Semi officers — Rough men — They have all the necessary qualifications (as to a very great extent) to make the Imperious & overbearing Officer — without an opportunity to — Locally Exert the aloft to rule, with any order — I have no chance to show my Seamanship & Skill — but must give up to the rules and position of The Boats Crew — Dr Tichman slept nearly all his Morning — I was taken below to attend with Shanghai — but Dr Tichman was Engaged by the 3rd Mate who left him Stewing on Stove for frying — & after breakfast & Tea I go to bed — so for Cook — & to the Steerage — Jem has come for but a quick — dictation — his mother remembrance I am full of a Subject about Jem's Letter & book for a Birthday present — & Mrs Ayde to decide! What originality — for quaintness — imagination & language! Should — & proper feeling — The Emotions of Love for another! The last Struggles for mastery of the Mind — the resolute Firm decision of the Officer — & Why & Wherefore — particular Life — It has me quite — its fervor & Heat — & I am Entranced & Mute — Its Emotions destroy — The words are rather spoiled — & should write by — as her life —

Strange + gloomy night. [illegible] milk white of light
dear friends at home to day — Finished day of the last
"Minstrel" yesterday — Read Mr Elliot Evans other night a piece
I have thrown up — Shakespeare comes in rather irregularly but
I don't neglect him and spend half of my morning work in
Teaching — grammar — exercises — reading + writing — Fine
bright bracing day to day — Heard of death from Scarlatina
night in the ashes — + then have all day Sewing, getting ready —
& after tea reading or talking in Said — Old Woods had remote
question or two — Sat forward the parcels all day — Last sleep
in "the old house" —— Wednesday May 23rd 1883 ——
Stir & cinder dog like wife — wind the same — Chilly + Sea rough —
Last night during first watch Saw a Rose Red light astern —
The heavens were dark & starless with Thick Clouds — That shut in close
darkness over the Seas — The wind freshening somewhat as I paced
the deck — As I went aft I was surprised to see the brilliancy
of the Sea — The Ship was running in a Sea of Light — for
the waves rose about her hull & Lay flashing flakes of fire
that clung & sparkled like tiny fire gems — Little flakes also
dropped from her bow & mastheads into the glowing mass below
waters below — & the foamy wake in Ship's path before her — was
even in silver light — pulsed with glowing fire — Silently faded
in the dark sea behind — The darkness increased the brilliant phos-
-phorescence — Less was seeking the sail above from the gathering
mist & I took a stronger look to forward peering for the Ship — the
Course marked by a flaming Track — Sea around me rose to
Sparkle — when we broke it was as fine beads — Attracted probably
by the flashing from Course by the Ship — The monster
Saurian is a frequent visitor to these — shooting Occasionally on
Salmon fish of Spray — + darting swiftly along — Now making
quick sinking — his sharp Snout cutting the water to gleam into
the milky way — And left behind him a Sinuous wavy
streak of light — that deepened in splendour to the fast fading
& like a "comets" tail died away gradually into darkness —
We watched him as he darted along into the mist of waters far
ahead — Till at last the vessel our footprint almost to vanish
& more & more could see the sparkling radiance from their
body ripples with the dancing rockets down about our track.

Shanghai to Yeddo

of those beautiful bright days we have had - We could see away on the horizon
Corea Cape into Yeddo Bay - Left Shanghai for a Mediterranean
steamer to Nagasaki - Then struck into the sea - It was worth a voyage
to see that coast of Corea Sargasso - Took San Francisco Herald
from Hong Kong to Yeddo with "Grand Lie" & one or two more papers -
The Herald contained last month's date - and much important news -
Cunning editor - the prisoner by the N. York assembly of a pre-made
Lincoln Ballot - Reference to the fugitive Vanderbilt - & closed on the press
and morals in the consequence of the act & on the [illegible] of freedom
of - I lay - looking over the bows at the starry sea beneath -
Long I stood & could see in the darkness - if I were reached out
"precious character" - How wide heart of the sea - stirred up my thoughts
& mentally & made me long after that great nature to [illegible]
to its endless [illegible] - Shall I ever [illegible]
[illegible] - or [illegible] - in the ultimate of [illegible]
thoughts - by pen & pencil? or engage service with Christian [illegible]
[illegible] - Aug. 2nd - Left Shanghai Wednesday 25th 1867 -
Wind E. Fine Weather - 5 miles - All passengers getting up their
Steamer Rugs off before the wind - to [illegible] the Ship -
Beautiful Clouds - Cool Air - Sea [illegible] with many fishing
Boats - All Mail Packet Ships & Steamers for us on Monday -
Sea as Clear as glass - Ship [illegible] - To Look for Latitude and Spelling -
& Trade Winds [illegible] - Wrote Aunt Shanghai
and yesterday to Carl off the [illegible] - I did not know what the
Lord's will or how to Photograph - The Mate getting Compass [illegible]
him a Hearty damning - "Old Chap" he is [illegible] he would [illegible]
Country & that there was [illegible] Ship
Ahead Could do anything - What they might [illegible] to the Islands
[illegible] from in all a new [illegible] Speech - The Mate
[illegible] the Ship [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] -

Friday Nov 26th 1858. Steering W by S - before the wind - Cloudy - Fine for near five weeks the weather has continued - which we have been under double reefs all the while - Setting up stays & taring down - Mr Coleman gave us an account of his life the afternoon He has had to take care of himself since he was 8 years old - & has often had times with a drunken master to him he was often treated as a common boy - who was flogged with the whip & stick till sensation is departed - & he finally run away - he was sleeping in dock yard last night Richard Maunder - who is constantly annoying me during the night - watch - rousing them up - & Prick - stood down water - his face - & Coleman & myself were talking loud - when Mr G came forward & ordered him out of the fo'c's & not to turn in there again during the voyage - as usual drawing his own inferences by a misunderstood & often hasty report of his fears - Mr Coleman into the fo'c's'le with a heavy pair of wet sea boots on - & stept in it - but could not lay there on account of it - the heading now from Cornelius by Lizards Point - & he has been very cloudy for two & 20 days - no observation - Mr Coleman told me it was the greatest wherever he went to - & I do the same - & turn in the night - & turn out Mr Coleman - The great point - especially for pilots - is to see from the top a while - Mostly fresh gales & squalls last night we passed & fish out the Lizard - with heavy squalls - but this morning daylight after - the fore bloyd - & mizen - staysail was in pieces - We were obliged to set up and watch it - Coleman & I are beginning to make up - Occasionally a big fellow will pass by my head as I lay in my bunk - but I don't mind them - Friday 27th Wind more East - Steering W by S - Turning down - Portuguese all the turning down - Very dark - Sailing in close company with them - Pass down the coast of Spain - Heard Cape St Vincent lighting up - Pleasant & calm - We have lost the albatross & have caught the Cape Hen & a Gannet or two - but continue to see the stormy Eagle of the ocean - in Speed of wing - in Steady & confident flight & Spirit & proud Courage - We lost sight of the albatross on the 4th inst S. W. South - The storms are more intense & strongly marked - the Sea is lined by light rays - The fog is thick & heavy - & a dense fume before the wind - & the wind is forward where he clings for some time as if stunned with drooping head & wing & at last spreading & flapping his ruffled wings

Good & moderate pace - Shanghae tearing down. Both diving
to Bright astern - a warning to all seamen not to be too ex-
peditious - naturally at sea for 5 days. Moderate Sweet for
the last night & all about Small Encounter for Schooners &
+ inviting me to Sit down - as at my wits to be below [illegible]
will not for half an hour or more - gossiping with the two comically
dressed Tile Fish boat Chinese down below & I took a turn on
quarter-deck - Johnny Swing is fine about 5 bells - a fine
fresh breeze pipe & heap of Spindrift - a present from the
old Ocean - made by Neptune hands - decidedly good thing to taste -
as Shanghae & his record there - & how they [illegible] -
as to the Sea Suggestive a mixed pickle may be - [illegible] Ocean
"Marmion" - Lon 82.19 - Lat 19.25 Saturday 26 [illegible] 1857
Steering the Canal. Wind the same, Tides about - Evening pt - Still
under double reefs - tearing down & rolling up magnificently -
Shanghae was tearing down this morning - Upwards by - Indefatigable
Today afternoon I was reading the Lectures to the Crew - Chinese
Island - Lonely not for me & knew - I longed many a time to be down
up to the Ears in the rigging - Hard work & a dreadful [illegible]
a hundred up & down [illegible] & [illegible] feet - I stood out there
[illegible] gathering myself home - & as it came slowly down
the [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] stay [illegible] Mark & the
Ship rolling - to Swing & roll from Obstinately at the rigging & [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Jan. Tuesday Noon - fair. Sharp. Wind

albatross dive - & the splendid & courageous dash of the birds for his prey - flying fish that have again appeared for the first time in the Pacific has very considerably increased our respect for the birds - the description such a knight - in such fine style - with such a soul - indicative of noble spirit & courage - I saw the birds three times to-day - Saw a threatening squall from astern with black bulging clouds edged with a flaming pink hue - a fine sight - Watches are becoming dearer in forecastle - & larger prices are asked for them by those who chance to have any left - Shanghaied & cattle by turns last night while one of them in an effort - & the other stuck under the scuttle butts on the lower main deck - Watch - All hands delighted with the weather & hope we shall have it to-day for wherry - The Pacific has for the time to us now lost that Ocean & Sea it has been described by navigators - The Sextant gale & most unfortunate time experienced in this ocean - Have had a day of beautiful & calm weather - but then in the Atlantic we had to have - at times -

Wednesday Noon Jan 31 1867 - Lay in last night very little motion - Sunday with a most splendid prospect - Early on deck at 4 AM - Moon Morning Sun & still have an entire prospect - which we had - It was all in a violent Squall that passed over us - casting its white shadow over The ship & us - Now before we had any Wind - Watch calling for the Steward - Mess in the water boat me to the drawing of lots - Steward in boatswain's chair - I was down from the flying stage - very cattle wanted for as the ship rolled - chasing on with over hand & tarring ropes the while - Thought the watch till 8 in watches in Chin for the morning - Sunday - Lay in bed very late - Shanghaied & Done Evening - Moon Night - Cold - & Pleasant breezes - At 8 Watch over the Starboard to the watch - Watch performing as usual - Afternoon Sunday - 2nd watch dismissed - Time to commence tarring ship bottom by Watch - Watch turned - Watch - Watch - Watch

Cruising Whaling Schooner -

Thursday June 2nd 1859 Came to the Whaling Schooners of Fairhaven. Sloop crossed our Stern & huffed up with the yard about - when he called and Came aboard - But I rather like to Cruise in the rough Sea - So Old Man Told Miller he could go - Miller Pumped out to us from the boat - & I & us jumped in - the Sea rolling in the heavy Sea - & the little boat being sometimes Full of the Sea - & pitching down Perpendicular - Sky work finished in - nearly 9 - Stowed away Ship's provisions - pulled about in a Row - & rigged Line - That would not do - & gave us enough work to do - Capt. Told Miller to Steer Ship - Miller Told us to keep that Line Taut - He was afraid - that the Boat would upset - & Drown us - afraid of the rugged water - P. D. out over 3 grs - 1300 Sp - Ship all Trumps - Mouth of Time Remarks - Large - & Plenty of Provisions - Five Sugar Hills Cabin boys - one Steward & Cook - Each one sing from an Enchanted Mermaid, but have to be satisfied during the Siege - one Pocket Book containing Letters for Christmas Bright Bottle for us - Stores from Fairhaven - Young Fellow - who wished to Remain the Cook - on the Coast - when they do call - P. D. has the rugging & Provisions - and one of the Irish men Crooked at Sag Harbor - I Think - He is with us like a Brother - Tugee from Nantucket - who was Curious about times in the States - Crew aboard about Dark - Sugar aboard the Ship - Ship Fairhaven Keeping up pace - 10 Knots - & Ran Sept Tacks - Whales - Two Ravens did their best to entertain us - Sporting & Playing - Diving & Making The first use the Crew of Their Profession Take - P. D. engine Crew on Stern before we go to Sea - for Sperm - Oil Lamps left us & we aboard our Ship - P. D. did not like the rugging & was fearful of the first watch - before we left her he told Mate Thank Him - Left us very good Provisions - Sea so rough that Irish men were sick - & could Eat from Table - Ran all Night Sea Rough & Ship Rolling - Heavy - Storms of Snow Hail & Rain - Last year Crew - 32 casks P. Next Season of the Year Crew will Oil part & Stuff out Sperm Whales - as Oil Rendered Fine - & Sold Top Price - Irish Boy Tom - who did not like Sea - & Spent the Chief of the Voyage - & Miserably Sea Sick - Sailing to London - Sick with Grey Hair - about Their Voyage Mentioned Last Year Crew Etc - But for Storms Ran on the Ground Bar every

for the fleet. Friday June 3rd 1864 - Took the Sun to day - Lat 18.27. worked out Lon last night with old man - both by the English & French chronometers - Lon by chron. 2h. 4m. 30s. W. Lon by sun - 2h. 4m. 30s. by short sights - fine sunday - we have reached the limits of the trading ground that lies ~~in~~ by the Sandwich Islands - to E & E by S - Lon - Weather moderate - light airs & squally frequent & ~~long~~ raggish - Hands painting paint on the sides of the bridge - ~~wiggins~~ - Man busy at work on sail - cut & rig tackle stays - Boring down & ~~rigging~~ on & fitting & painting fittings - a job to me ~~unbearable~~ unbearably to me - Have been to sleep all night on the afternoon watch - Five hours a day to work on them - ~~Just~~ heads ~~pleasant~~ pleasant taking up the mat if they would be ~~dark~~ - ~~Grapnel~~ ~~Grapnel~~ ~~Grapnel~~

Boat Crews watches - Paying boats etc -

Crossing - how to get from Ports to boat & from or to Ship - The Captain can work boy from New York City has been out here 7 years - discharging Cargo for his board in drinking &c - left the Francis - in which he had a good voyage of 15 or, at 7 Dollars a month - because he was struck - & has been on the coast here since - Here are a fleet of hundreds of the Sperm whale Ships - Cruising all night for whales & Sabasses -

Weather - Calm - Squalls frequent - thunder & lightning - Difficult to get the Sun - Lost our reckoning about 12 or 1 P.M. Steward - Unknown - got drunk & insulted the Captain - by & by got reconciled - he was kind of the people & Sent to bed with Steward - got up & opened the door & saw the old grey headed Captain & heard him Expressing the Pleasure of his forgiveness to the Steward - Chuck - Chuck - Chuck

Shortening sail. Archer grounds. Teaching. Jack pie.
Jack Eakins upon [illegible] Ellis Eakins - Mrs Grant Pennell Mrs
Ellis Mrs - & the last Miss Mason Miss Lewis on the rear [illegible]
Jingling Miss Lewis & Shorten forward Leads low Smart - the
mate Miss Shoemaker Mrs Mason Right - I could [illegible] abuse the
taste of the old Dear in distributing the Women before all hands
& the Indescribably hot & crowded Cabin at a Time to dress all hands
under Complaining of the bad weather & the consequent disagreeable
night Watches - The officers Stands their watch as usual the
old Man & Mate having all night on & the other Two Mates Standing
half watches - The Gentlemen turns out at daylight & the old man
[illegible] Off - The Stewards first Appearance in Public - Serving the
other Cabin - Among the Breakfast Dishes Fresh Beef - Corn Cakes -
& Coffee & Tea - & Delicious Bread - Corn Cakes -
& Fresh Milk & Butter - A Universal Cheer - Then Shortening &
Furling the Square Sails - Stowing Royals
before Noon in Order to Take Advantage of a Light Breeze -
Then a Conference Called - in the Cabin & many Suggestions for
Most to be done in a Nautical Manner for the remainder the
Work Voyage - Issuing Specific Duty Evening after Supper - & retiring
Early to Double Reefs - Sometimes Shaving out the f.s. & j. As usual there
is plenty of Seasickness - The Ladies - Especially attend the forenoon
Service from Mr Nelson the Second officer - & finding - It is amusing to
See the Ladies Cautiously Coiled up Sewing Chest to Reef - Everything
Tied fast to the Side Berths as well as Ropes Swings or Bunks
Closely Secured Hallards &c - Shortly after in Night we Felt the Wind the
Increase - Upon - We had Passed over Lisbon this Morning - we having
Run 90 miles the last 24 - So with the Calling of your two Pedigrees -
Expected to Run 4 Days to get the Dardanelles for the Night - I
also Set Forward a Lesson - & Miss Nellie Schenck the eldest Day &
Sweet Sunday Schooling Class conducted from 9 to 10 A.M. & the Service
for Sea as in Prayer Book - Evening entertainments Singing Dancing
& Story Telling - Remarks on the Ships & Features of Scenery
Manners of the Portuguese Women Fashions - Our Cabin - Smoking Room
Stewards Cabin & Steerage Folks - all Governed by Rules & Regulations
attended to & the most Commendable - Two days before Port Fancy
to be Beautiful Gentlemen would Smoke & Paste away - I Reckoned a
Couple Hundred before the attack - Ships Surgeon Chief Engineer Gentleman
Steerage Cabin & Fifty Passengers - Steerage passengers Mostly Irish

Evacuate life. Travelling for Pleasure

dull pink for our forecastle dinner — What hosts we have!
Cleaning our pans with a piece of cotton or tea from the bottom of
the coffee down Channel or Seine — Coffee for tea Sometimes little tea
for Stoke's tea — or — fresh water. Milking Cows and Sweet
for Tea — Cocoa — Meat Pies Rice Pudding Tea & Treacle. Mutton
Keeps the Bowels of the Cockroaches, Earwigs & Beetles in Tobacco
Figures of Women of the Middle ages Interfering Persons Boarding-house
& Hotel life in a Circle of very dirty Waiters & Chambermaids Fortune Tellers
a Fortune Teller's & Studio Portrait Photographs by the Dozen Studies
of Tea-Cloth Life — or Not Sweets — Shut Eyes Cafe Chantant
Tea Gardens or the Marginal Programme of Life & Art Cheap — Cheap
The Forecastle Cookery Book Cookery Lessons Pictures Tea Dinners
of Tea-Cloth Life that would Pall Quickly were it not Counterbalanced
by some good Humoured — Free Cookery — Sweet Life — Vibrant Tea
Table Life — Tea at the Forecastle Door Tea Parties Tea Dinners Tea
Meals of all Kinds Cut & Dry & Tea Dry Tea Cold Tea & Tea
Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea

Steering for Hooks Head on

Circular Island Visit to Kiriwina

for the moment they shrink & the water when lowered down they look about like an egg-shell in a glass — true but to watch our steamer pass for months afterwards — & finally explain a word but the [illegible] us — yet all day [illegible] about spirits & religion with Mata while on deck Thursday Mr. Thurston — explained that Morality is religion — a little in advance of the Savage mind — But Kadawaga will grow to know [illegible] — have had a hard time of it — Mr. Hurst [illegible] Sabbath — talked long with [illegible] when [illegible]

Saturday 11th 1907

[illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] — [

Archer Ground Cotillions in force etc.

If the beauties - each & raging out for something - but looking for
officers to make - but finishing out at every thing - and
some sweet - pinbacks & flirtations - The Ladies are fond
of us - pretend they send the knaches or blows half an hour before
they send - & so the officers fill us up & heads - dances
Sat - up & Mabel & reading & writing home - Sleep -
Wash Clothes - Sat take Bath & Shave - Sunday Aug 22d 1869 - The post
Band play Sacred Music on the Ground - Church parade
& to Church & Service - Sunday every thing - Town & Fort - Ad-
jutant or Assistants or some Member of the Staff -
Shooting Match - & Target Practicing for all Hands - Wrote
the Parents - having been invited for dinner at Post Commanders
night - while gaming with Lt Colby in front of I was asked on
to make up a set to join in Cotillions - Young Ladies the
Belle of County - Invitations all Sent for Dinner & Dancing
& Tea Served in Dining Hall Band Stand - & Porch of the
Officers Mess House - Lanterns & Candles Lighted up from post -
Band & Dancing up on the old Cook House in front of the
Officers - & the Ring Dance in the Cook House - Supper
Served Out - & Band Played - followed by Dancing Com-
menced by the Band playing Home Sweet Home - Ad-
journed with Shouts - & the Music of our Music French Horn - Bottles
Champagne - & Cigars - passing hands by Invitation - Supper
Served up - & Dancing kept up - & the Cotillions - Ladies
Dance - & Gentlemen Dance - & Ladies Dance - & Gentlemen
Dance - & Ladies Dance - & Gentlemen Dance - &

Left hand

in the clear sea light and some more - Leviathan dives - We feel it strike them with the grapes & rattle them with my hand - but they are to Cunning - & keep just out of reach - sitting in groups like they disappear & again appear in this sea of Joy - Dreams - indeed of a Lovelier Scene - Solemn Shapes -

And approaching near the left stern
A school of glorious dolphins thro the waves
Their emerald scales tinged with gold
Like sunset clouds & rainbows
Their restless changes strike the astonished sight
With lovely gleaming hues of amazing shade and light -
Now bright as Tempe's Lover
Now like the heavens all over profusely drest
Now in the deep sea colour hues
Where [illegible]
Then from their Side in Sapphire flame flow
Their mouths with gold empurpled Rounds to gibed
Deep in pulsed Sapphires meet thoriens
And Emulate the soft celestial hues -
Now [illegible]
[illegible]
Now [illegible]
Now [illegible]

The mate

& whom I had the pleasure of pleased his admiration of its beauty & numerical description in general very accurate - The last dog watch was [illegible] The Sun down - the winds still - Everything about [illegible] Sun & the [illegible] & offered [illegible] our fun - Sharks [illegible] in whose [illegible] while we - Kicking off our shoes stripped away to the legs in style - Jack C. & [illegible] me - that reaches to his feet - [illegible] my feathers pulled out a pair of [illegible] Jack by making [illegible] Mr Brown [illegible] Molly - & who proved very like a [illegible] Jack pulled upon [illegible] Jack [illegible] stripped [illegible]

Wednesday June 15th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Thursday June 16th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Friday June 17th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Saturday June 18th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Sunday June 19th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Monday June 20th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Tuesday June 21st 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Wednesday June 22nd 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Thursday June 23rd 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Friday June 24th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Saturday June 25th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Sunday June 26th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Monday June 27th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Tuesday June 28th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Wednesday June 29th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water
Thursday June 30th 1859 Light Breeze Fine Weather
Employed Painting Ship Scraping Masts &c Sent Boat
on Shore for Water Got on board 3 Casks Water

Wednesday Night 8 Sept in port by moonlight
Went down [illegible] - Came along side the old Brick that
lay heavily rocking on the Smooth Glassy Sea - Stowing out Cofferdam and all battened
Sides & Lifting her keel of a foot - or two all Square Stowed - our crew to
night a strong five of fifteen men & two Quartermasters besides the Bosun
who is always forward with this officer - in Case his services
Came down to the Stage of the forecastle of the Brick - That the
Mate of the Brick a rough but pleasant looking man - with Grey Hair
& Grey Beard - but pleasant - for that appear. Singing Merrily
Not he Quarrel I would paint that Bank our crew to tell us to be Care-
ful & pushed the boat out the Oars out the Crew left the Brick down to
that of the Brick for us Should get Stove - but the Brick rolled very
heavily in front & Climbing up - we were guided by our pilot to go a-
-way of the forecastle Gangway - which we Came up & Boarded the
Brick from the forecastle Stem & stepped on board - we Sang
Song to Some - Responsive from Deck - Some Grumbled at us
like after Suffering the Storm Continue & Come by us to the Ca-
-pstan & Quarter Deck - & Cheered the Skipper Came Upon -
Bowed - Shook Hands & one of the Mates Letting us Follow Him
Down into Cabin & Shaking us by the Fiddles - all Cabin
left the forecastle for the Cabin - where we also Cabin Boy &
the Mate of the Brick Returned & the Cabin Boy Came
to Each & Every one Each Cabin along side Hanging round
Here is the 3rd Part of the "Good News" - for now the Brick was
Down to Gravesend & Towards Evening She Came down as far as F
Came up with us in a fine Moonlight. The 8 Fortress Lay Nearly in
Nearly
a Triangle - Pier Quarter Gravesend Reach - Inside the Thames
with the Tide - Shed a Light right over the Stern & Stern
all-all-Sail Ships on the Other Side of the Ships - We Could See
the distance to the Ships Gangways & Could at this Season of
Quiet hearts Between the Pier - Fortress with the Old Light Ship
Moored away, Sailing, Then Ships & Steering off Moorings as well
Formation Between Fortress - The Light Ship & Other Moored as the
Ships - with one Light & Sang Light & Moored Ships Lay to Stern
Ships to be Gone The Fortress Harbour & we all Lay Quiet
Pier Lights Shone Bright & Lovely & Finely Every Turn of the Ships
the Ships Moored & the Fortresses where they entered the Mouth
of the Night with Lamps Each Ship Sailing & Gaining. Ships as from

[illegible] the Steward of the Ship [illegible] Steward of the Ship [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Leaving Archer by ends.

Now Underscored – Monday June 20th 1859. Some Lime for the days under all sail – all top sails & top gallant sails – night & day heading N Lward – bound for the off shore ground – off Cape St Francis – or Port Elizabeth – That rate hands that were hard for Table Bay to the boats liberty to get their Letters ready – & gone down into Cabin this morning to get some stamps from Mrs Wilson She took down a chart & showed her where we were bound – & Course to be kept from all hands – So let for worse we shall Nothing can be seen from the centre to sky line – fells Nor light – & Stars Night & Nothing Constellation swing high & low & set & looking down on the wide Pale & Foaming Ocean five thousand Leagues – & a Sail in sight – Such Solitude & Silence that will be on the long Lonely Ocean passage Seen a Sperm & Whale since we have been on this Archer ground – but not a Bird or a Vessel – but Many of the Birds that Cape Pigeons Albatross & Mollymawks – Steadily it Blows that Dreadful chilling Sleet wet & Cold as ever in Nigh – Not Sun down or one Star to be seen – all the Birds off – and as we were steering a little larger – we neared her about 5 P.M. when we expected a gam – but to our surprise she Called & Hailed her Name with – as a Greeting for the Season – Merry Christmas – We all Lee Officers & myself as gam – but Stormy Night & we gave Loudly & cheerily back the Greeting from our Lee Lungs & by running the two ships close to each other – that the Captains & Lee officers of both ships could Converse & by going to Leeward of her & Hailed as we Crossed her Stern – The off Shore ground – The Cold as ground was Unbroken Gulf Stream – but Seen about 50 Strong Ships & Barques & by Sunset Lost Sight of her – Stormy Night – Sleet & Snow – Lightning – & Darkness – Nothing to be seen – but Heavy Sea – & Wind – Ship behaving Nobly – Sea Running Mountains high – Ship Rolling & Pitching – Decks Constantly Streaming with Water – Fore & Aft – Hatches Battened down – Watch on deck – Watch below – Cabin Lamps Burning – Ship Rolling & Pitching – Sea Breaking over her – Ship Shipping Water

afterwards found to be Thompson's stewards for all hands — which
themselves — but we all kept growling — till [illegible] went aft & spoke
to the old Man about the matter. Then the Man called out for Thompson
to whom we then gave the dirty [illegible] of the Cook — &
asked him what he had to the matter — & if he meant to starve
us to [illegible] — to this he replied that he had nothing to put the Duff in — to
him I then gave the Same answer as
for that day — the same [illegible] — that he should give him something
to put them in, or else further — Upon this he grew angry & beat Bligh
-ting out of the Cook-house — Seeing this, I ran aft & told the
Master & Mate to the Gangway & [illegible] to the Cook-house & took
to the Forecastle. The old Man hearing this — called for all hands
to Come aft & questioned both parties — & after a ludicrous
Scene of "Crimination & recrimination," between Cook & Steward
-ess — the old Man ordered the water to be [illegible] — & said he would take
care that [illegible] — The next time we put away — & that the
water on Deck it would [illegible] — & that we — & Thompson
should — The Affair — altho' laughed at — to [illegible] of giving the Duff
in question — & [illegible] to Cook — & Steward & Stewardess helped our
selves from the Cook house [illegible] by the Forecastle — Some nicely
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Bound to Leeward — Looking for Blacks Fish —

Sunday Dec 26/86 Still heading for Leeward — under whole foresails & fore-sail. Wind N.N.E — Sea as smooth as last night 76.° Sat 8 P.M. Cloudy — very fresh wind — & increasing — Sea all round us — though nearly smooth all the time — quite covered with patches of yellow weed — & thousands of flying fish starting from one to two hundred yards ahead of us — Looking out for Blacks fish — Sighted one large one — which dived directly with three cheering flights & began to feed — which Mr Cooke spoke to — & ordered him to stand by with the long pronged fish fork — & watch the fish — & the patch of weed in case they were looking for them — Soon after this fish was sighted — & Cooke jumped into the rigging — & called out that he saw a lot of fish just astern from the ship — that we had just close hauled with the yards aback — we took out paddles & followed the mate & second mate — & soon were among the fish — that were breaching among the weed — white caps in fine style — but though we were so near that each boat-steerer got his oar fast — & cut at them — & cried aloud hoping for fish — from the fish just out of our boat — they would dive under the boat — passing close to the keel — & appear astern — & after the patch of weed was passed — & the fish had disappeared — we had to pull back to the ship — & take up our position as before — & look out for them — & soon saw them again to leeward — & like [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] —

+ pitching + tossing - Caught our boat under the quarter + lifting her
up - swung on, forged her - jerking Oswald out from the rowlocks + for the
oar + Finn head foremost on top of my knees throwing a cross + the
us - oars + us into a deluge of foam - But our Captain Jim
pushed + rapid sea dangerous down the lee boat Finn Oswald Charles
+ Captain - Sailor Ross - clung on keep hands clear + the thin
shell of a boat crashed down, as the waves passed along the sides
with a shock into the hollows left by the preceding ones - We were too
rough 5 factors [illegible] + using the other hand pulling for the ship -
our position - + drawing up with the [illegible] + [illegible] to the
ship - for a short though [illegible] fast close up - + [illegible]
finishing out of sight at times - + again up [illegible]
heads - as the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] -
them in the hollow + troughs of the sea - [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

On Off Shore Tripod.

Tuesday July 5th

4th of July. Entering Rose Bud.

[illegible] Marking about 50 obls – & report plenty of ships cruising there – but had
seen the pilot on the grounds & [illegible] the men – [illegible]
ing from there at first [illegible] & [illegible] to [illegible]
the Fortune – was [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – for [illegible]
3 hours – the first thing Morning would be [illegible] – & after [illegible]
on shore – put [illegible] for [illegible] for [illegible] – [illegible]
out – all [illegible] Dutchman who – though awakened by half a dozen
[illegible] – refused to turn out – [illegible] – [illegible]
Commence [illegible] with him – after sleeping on deck for about an hour
I resolved to go below for a little while [illegible] – [illegible]
night – as Dutchman to take a nap there – I had not been there
more than ten minutes when – awoke I heard the [illegible]
[illegible] – on deck – [illegible] – [illegible]
They were about to [illegible] Ship I [illegible] – [illegible]
The 3rd [illegible] coming forward [illegible] – [illegible]
& [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
& [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
– for [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
aft to the [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
ing [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
& [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
get it [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
Some [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
his [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
been guilty of lying in his bunk sometimes on [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] –

Happy Jack - Johnny C Lately -

Now for the crew aboard - here is the - with the exception of Happy Jack - Johnny C Lately - Happy Jack - Johnny C Lately -

Now for the crew aboard - here is the - with the exception of

Mate by Lot - & Johnny -

hands & Mate Mechanically do by a hundred things were Familiar transform'd into a light-hearted Lark - to a long Breakfast - & Thread Amidst long draughts of frog Liquor that Sharpen'd the Eyes & Mind - long yarns Big with Fate - Quoth he Why do you Stare a fair Person as if you beg'st up any friend in London - or Change Women at Times from Tea Kettles to the Pipe Case &c Compared of Gun-powder. Poor Stoffy was drunk the Moment he touch'd Liquor - who in Port & Knight drunk Night & day till after we left - While Johnny perpetually drinking & treating all hands - & reserving his Gifts for the Strong Waters that were Smuggled off to the Ship by the adroit Chillaham under the very Eye of the Mate - who drowsy & Nodding with hands Trembling like Aspen Leaves - & Eyes almost out of Sockets in Chase - Discerning to what the battle was passed round - with a Shaking hand & Quivering lip - Taking up the first thing that came to hand in exchange for rum - & Eyeing the Under Waters of the Pot - or Glass it was when Chillaham or Stoffy or Somebody Made off with the Pot - & during as was pardonable excuse - that Seem'd - Twit drunk - but a little Hurtful - Then he Tottering round - with his Hand upon his Stomach - & Groaning for it - who drank for pot he said it - & Some of them Chillaham might Let you drink - & Steal it - & So Johnny & he Laid a Bet - for a Pint - Then he Lost one Pint & Stole & Plumed it - & Swore he'd Give you Some more - & Soon Night Johnny Lost very Greatly - Stole one Bottle - Fine Jacket - Sold many Articles of his own on the Trading Coast - Making himself Ill Liked by the Mate - & Some Short Sharp Words were Passed to him by the Partial Mate - he Swears he won't do any Thing Work & Drink All Night but - Next Day Shipped as a Green Hand - with the Nothing but Green hands work - & he Swears - & Courageously quit Drink during Passage - Mate with told him He Still might Work he Should for it - & Soon to Repay your Longing - Johnny Lost - Mate - Swears a Great Deal - you Drunk with the Time - & Slowly his Stomach Sparkle Left Him - Encouraged him for full Ten Months - Which Dark Hours in Port - Lasting with Low Depths of Pain - & Sick Days from Every Morning The Mate - & Starting Himself - Stoffy Lucky he as a Good Sailor - & also Low - but Notwithstanding as we Old Salts he Partook - our Spirit & Hardships & Dangers - & Promptly Done Tough Work - Yet to Ship makes a better Temper'd Fellow does

golden mass of the bodies [illegible] to keep [illegible] Thursday July 6th
Wet [illegible] Wind + rain - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

Bad weather off Cape Horn — Blustering Scene —
Preparations to brave the watery passage to the Pacific —

Sunday July 15th 1837. Strong breeze — Ship under double reefs — but heeling a pot on starboard tack — so that her main deck is sometimes level with the sea — & pitching her head under — while a high & cross running sea occasionally breaks over the forecastle part of the ship — & added to this frequent heavy showers of rain & sleet rendering the cold intolerable to the last degree — [illegible] & the forecastle hands in a miserable plight — little dreaming as the first stormy weather we make — & the last stage we reflect on of these scenes [illegible] when they are [illegible] But we must be making preparations for bad weather — [illegible] Sea chests [illegible] & shoved [illegible] — [illegible] & [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] —

Disturbing Scenes – Cowardly Scene –

when the old Arctic boat is pitching + rolling + flinging + the seas are dashing
to the decks washing everything overboard + the Captain orders all hands
to turn out + shorten sail + the cry is heard shrilly above the howling of the storm +
your mother only hears – to go through such a scene for a week at a time
+ have nothing to drink but coffee – just long enough to allow your pulse
and get a little sleep + recover from your fatigue – only to begin your
weary work afresh + often drenched to the skin at the start – shivering
+ cold + wet + tired + hungry + no rest + no warmth + to feel your
skin tremble your legs ache your muscles – + finally shaw off again
cold + tired + discouraged + disgusted + groaning + [illegible]
-gh [illegible] scene – I can see the [illegible] + [illegible] +
[illegible] kind – Yet I am not forbidden to write the remarkable
[illegible] – I hope she will do well – but I leave her I must return to the
[illegible] – It is now seven o'clock morning + [illegible] +
a disturbing Scene can succeed this in its disagreeable features – We get
on [illegible] + this we come to the quarter deck – where our work begins
in earnest – The Mate sucks his long body on the sky light + perches like
[illegible] on the after [illegible]
[illegible] + [illegible]
of the [illegible] + [illegible] +
[illegible] + [illegible]
[illegible] waiting with buckets of water [illegible] against the rails +
[illegible] with [illegible] + [illegible] –
[illegible] + [illegible]
the deck for the [illegible] is ready [illegible] –
+ we [illegible] our brooms – When we pass away an hour or more every morning –
+ this mechanical work is never done – + more lounging on the brooms
[illegible] – for we get restive when we know that the Mate keeps us
at work merely to pass away time – + [illegible] + we work –
Every other morning we wash off the [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible]
working for about 2 hours with buckets of water when our fingers become
sore + sometimes also get cold – while our temper get hot – Such disturbing
+ [illegible] scenes – It must be done with the greatest
[illegible] – [illegible] –
a Sunday + long face – A Scandinavian [illegible] of the Captain to the Steerboard
Mate [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] –
[illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] –
[illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] + [illegible] –

Off Staten Island — Easy life.

Sunday June 4th 1865. Fine weather. Ship rolling heavily. Sea breaking over the Gangway. Watch on deck. Nothing to do. Read all day. Sea calm

his former feats & interest to [illegible] the decay in that connection & that Mind has fostered - In many respects & changes with them - It is evident to All that a Whaler is a Sailor from the cradle to the boat because a Sailor is a Whaler from the cradle to the Sea his home - his theatre for action - his nourishment & his joy - but because it is a vocation adapted to [illegible] which he by any other reason - He is by education & [illegible] nature - a hunter of the gigantic of creation & the ocean - Every other occupation but the Sea & Whaling is the personal object - He is Cooper & blacksmith & carpenter & general [illegible] - hand - just as he is on board ship, because it is [illegible] - practicable & should be - all [illegible] & [illegible] - Hard [illegible] work done but to others - They [illegible] to do it for themselves - Generally & his whole nature is that of the [illegible] [illegible] but his mate - Strike at the [illegible] for [illegible] Seaman ship - He voyage [illegible] he can bring his ship [illegible] the haunts of [illegible] harbors - & will take [illegible] [illegible] & talk - provided she will [illegible] the voyage - with as much always - [illegible] Any other Ship [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] Jack's friend - & talk with a [illegible] of [illegible] - and takes pride in bringing them out good shares - & [illegible] - hunter & [illegible] & [illegible] - & [illegible] & good [illegible] [illegible] but this last is a secondary trait & profession - But in [illegible] he is a fearless seaman - fond [illegible] among the [illegible] [illegible] - Many of [illegible] in the [illegible] voyages [illegible] - [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of the South - or [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] Indian waters of the Indian or Pacific Ocean - Geographical Expeditions honor him among their best contributors - But it is no [illegible] of praise - to the [illegible] of honor - He claim to [illegible] [illegible] & hardihood & [illegible] - It needs [illegible] to carry his thoughts [illegible] to [illegible] - that I write him a [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] - It is the [illegible] of [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - It is the [illegible] of [illegible] - of [illegible] [illegible] - just the [illegible] of [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - & [illegible] [illegible] dangers - Beyond [illegible] he [illegible] & [illegible] - [illegible] felt - He [illegible] [illegible] - But to add to this - & say that he [illegible] is what

Shipping in forehold - Off Shore Trade - 5 dollar per tchs
to [illegible] to Fine an inferior Method - to give him more than
he does + to credit the Original Ownership of our Merchant
Seamen - who have justly gained the applause of the whole
world - Mr Pitt is a Great Man + a good Financier - but he
knows little more of Catching Fish than he does of Cutting, Sewing -
He advises Us to keep Clear of Entanglements - because we
have no Fortresses in Hyde Parker" Am down Somerset to Cruik
+ Simons Thursday July 26th 1804 Rough weather Still
Continuing - the Stand on N.E tack most of the time - we have in
a strong current setting to westward - Sat 5.08 - Sun 104.00 knots
All agree that we are on the ground too early - in the months
of September + October Seals are Still Great - Saw a sign
of a Sperm whale - unaccompanied by any Fish - Saw one a long way off
but the Composition rate of eight Strong Boys + Stout sail not Shewn
possibly a Proclamation - for making the Most Use of Short
Provisions - Weaning with a Seamens board - a more economical Great
Saving - made on this rate of Provisions - you will
certainly Know how it Managed - Life is Strong one thing - Strong
or weak in of the Spirit - Great Deception - Devil's for better when
Pick off day + night - with the potatoes + Salt rubbed - Sing Capt Elliott
with Short Grace - with Cask of Wine - Sun by the Sun Shuck under
all the Life Boats Cannot Find + Pitch in Shingle Ballast -
Sea Pork Tierce Beef Barrels - + Pork Cheese Wood + water - Keep
Crew down all Provisions + Spirits + Stores of the Ship - up
before you Hang Dry Things + Sun - Have Sand Stone Grind
Knives - If you Intend to wear fine Leather Pantaloons or Jean Trowsers
in Cold Frosty Season, Spring + Summer Chamois Pantaloons
Wash Leather with Lye Water - Use of the Leather for Gun Cases
after Gun has been used by the Portuguese - These Portuguese are the
greatest Fishers Gun Powder Fishing night + day - when they
can find to Fish + Work Pay - not Employ for they
get Tobacco - Rice + Corn + Wine Keeping Cannoe + Engage to
Pay for Cannoe - Cannoe Hire - Gun - Go to Sea - but
Make very Little Profit on Fish Oil + Blubber - when they
Return Home - Make Presents of Fish + Oil to Friends
Gun Powder + Shot for Nets + Lines - Hooks + Lines
Men Employed Spoken about - Using the Vessel water - but

Every Meal Time a dozen or more boys of both sexes from the Seattle Institute for deaf mutes & blind with pleasure that the old man gives a short address to the N.E. standing for the first time on solid ground since they left home. Long Passage of 60 days - Ship loaded with grain - Pilot on board & was 6 days in the straits of Juan De Fuca - Saw Land on both sides - Mountains covered with snow - Passed Victoria & Esquimalt - Saw Indians in canoes - Beautiful Harbor - Ship anchored in Seattle Harbor - Reached Port Gamble

Off shore ground — Sights at Head head —

Accord to the Encyclopedia itself a Continental formation & the formation of fungi. the Phosphorescence of the innumerable tribes would it seem a great & Extensive of Great beauty — with its Illuminated Spaces & Illuminated Seas — Black Lights & dark Grounds & Dark forms — While the Porpoise & All below the Surface in Conformance with the Spread of the Nets & rigging — Lines &c — so that I Stand as on a Roaring Furnace — Sky & Sea itself & Then Just the Boat beneath & I and on the Slip plunging wildly & finding it difficult — Evidently by the Immediate Excitement of seeing the Stuff of Spray shooting from the Sea — & then another & another & a Dark body rising & falling with a rising plunge into the Foam — and the singing Cry — Thar Blows — Thar Blows — & Lights all hands — Lee All for every fish — Immediate Fresh Wind Sickness for those irregular days that proclaim a storm to be at night — & Turns disappointed & his work again — as these days become irregular & finally Cease — indicating only a worthless Outlook — perhaps a Northern Lights — or no Squall to the gentle description of the Sea — & performance graceful of the whole family — the dashing flying fish simulating with Immediate flights the half-Inspired Grace of the Albatross & the Porpoise — & Sailing with Sea Birds & Shoals — Belong to the open depths of air — All these Sights & Sounds — & Imaginations — Cannot be most Read with the Presentation of Calm Pictured Sky & Sea Extensive Cloud Reflections — Sometimes Great & Beautiful Scenes — Rainbows — The Sun Shining directly through Splashing rain Squalls — great Shadows hanging over the Sea — Sometimes Whitening — & Cold from Distant Sudden Black Lines & Streaks of Foam — Sometimes Strong Lights & Clouds & Rain & Spray & The great Sun rising or setting Casting its Colors on the Slow Black — From the Head Head Above The Jaw & Appears with Authentic Majesty & Stillness — I Saw the other day a most Black Cloud, Sweeping Tempestuous Looked & Following the Ship Hunting Rain & Almost Lightning with the Deep Intonations — & Sea & Sky Dreadful — Around us & on a Distant Line Lines Appear up from a Position by a Long Wedge — I Could see Lights in the Clouds & Rain Drops & the Gentle Sea — & the Cities Sea — & Columns of Rain Passing & Sweeping — While the Sun Shone through its great Cloud & Heaven with a Shedding & Deep — Red & Purple & Orange — So much for the

Mostly Lucy's Diary - Cook's Log & the Spanish Engineer

Monday - Friday July 2nd to 5th Bo'sun's Log, laid my traps on my chest one day & fell asleep beside it - & on waking found it gone. I suspected Mostly Lucy - but said nothing to the Lucy's Second Mate had disappeared as mysteriously as my own. But last night we all hands turn out to Supper. I spoke to him about it & found who had got my traps. If the man who has it does quietly give it to me I will say nothing - but if he insists on making it a Matter of Mostly after dogging the Fellow on board & ashore & into his hut at last found an opportunity of speaking to him - I watched

Leaving off Clove ground for Galapagos - Two Quiz scholars - Fine boy
replying that he thought that would be a good way to cure a strong pro-
pensity for sweet things & especially jelly - poor Andrew thought his hour
had come & begged & cried in broken English - "Oh Captain. No Mommy me
no, Mommy me no throwy me overboard. me like you. Captain me likey
you - I promise you me like me - replied the old man - and after
thinking Andrew left the quarter-deck whilst he had him swept to the
main rigging by the mate & left him there for an hour or two. My Steward
thought that Andrew was beating up the cabin boy to play him - & he began
to do the old treasure on the cause of it - but I found out the true
fact & showed him how important it was to accuse Mrs Watson of the
pranks should be known for she pleaded for Andrew & saved him a severe
punishment - Steffe today is as merry as ever - with his eternal quid
& his open mouth & watery pale blue eyes - He actually asked me for some
sweet as cotton & Swiffs in light hearted Jack - Graham boy has more
& better wits than any of the rest - fancying till the Steward thought he had jumped
overboard till he was found curled up in a corner fast asleep -
Monday August 1st 1859 At last we are leaving this dreary ground
to run a few miles & anchor all night according for the Galapagos -
The Carron cutter off Clove ground a pilot approaching & welcomed
gladly the old man after stopping for two months. shall leave at the
very time when he might expect us - I am glad of it for we shall be in
Company now & probably for 3 days too. Hope we shall be in good weather
while Capt is ashore this morning on a visit of old respects to the Governor
a papa Capt who has been very unwell - Mrs G invited me & Mrs
Jones down in the forenoon. Capt Sly down & finding from Mrs
Jones that we were trying to hoist the pilot - left the boat & came for
me & finding out from Mrs Jones I was - for Mrs Jones very eager - for
me to go in peace like a good boy Grant - when he came to the water
& boy out boat to carry us to ship - All right - I should of course
a pleasant thing to see old gentleman was expected - but he good na-
turedly nodded - Came on board at 8 next day light & ordered to get up
anchor - I jumped on deck & found our pilot for the Equator Mr Jones
& Jones opening at the fore - Mrs Jones added Jones & Andrew to my
scholars - & now Jones is plugging his little pate over Compound addition
& Andrew is spelling out pickling Lime - These Quakers to be a good deal
of trouble - he teach Mrs Jones & Jones - The Steerage & then home Tom is
there to be lessons to hear in the forenoon - Mrs Jones but little time for

writing & reading & study - Down a bright fellow naturally - has just lost his Note pencil in a dozing fit - & has waked up to find it gone - & tells him not to turn in till he had found his Lead - & the good natured honest fellow - lit nothing one the least in the most Concise & pithy - Scratching & rooting strange Oaths on his Slate, to the Dutchman in the Watch - One big dog hanging over the bunk board - lair in his bunk - with his short pipe between his lips & spelling book in hand studying a lesson - & cursing him & calling - and as I write at Supper I see him first asleep - his pencil pausing in the act of working a figure - & the Book resting from his thumb - between his knees - pantaloons & pipe fell - Poor Jim - long may he sail & roam over the deep - and his study upon Blue water - at sleeping in the intervals when they allow no time - & he has more half way to the close on which his heart & steps set forward - Down in - home & Jim - I may not Jim's spirit in the up & his dreams be sometimes in the happiness the home - & may he be spared to have great trouble & trouble. Jim has he was only thinking when I thought him asleep -

Tuesday Nov 2nd 1859 - Bloody day - Dense gale South - with a long swell from Eastward - & a gentle one - that just enables us to make Canvas - We seem already to be out of the strong set of the Trade - we are for a long watched Coast coming - & stand for Capsle - & Run & Trip all Day - Getting tide we were most for Sale - to get better - & hope that thus from Ten answers to hear from the dear friends at home - Slept under all sail all last night when Thomas [illegible] again to keep his long heading & Pipe dive to Pipe there Long fair Wind - & standing off the wind for Faro - & then tacking & watch to haul it taught again - The Trades is just the opposite - Now & Westerly - & we keep it to [illegible] Course - Run Landing on Alter Pipe for Sandwich & Funchal - Standing Jibes & Tacking - Thursday Nov 4th

Beautiful weather - but last night - rain - Heavens - Take down for roll - All said - Even for top gallant sail carried night and day. Been reading from my journal to the Hours of my watch - one to my delight - of perusing it - & Tokens of [illegible] for others - & he could his remarks are quaint - listening & [illegible] & Study till 2 - & then it's [illegible] - Lee Shores - Yesterday set up [illegible] - Back stay - & we were at it yesterday - & nearly finding them off - as one of the Stays parted -

Whales blowing. Boat's off for the first time.

[illegible] thereon cried out that he could see the back was decidedly crushed by the mate yesterday. I was at the [illegible] & thinking [illegible] was just turning to go down when the first thing out from the main topgallant mast head where he was standing — "Ahe" — I turned aft — when he continued — "All will thunder when you get home that you cant work a damn to sea but eat for whales" — I was perfectly astonished for I had kept my eye [illegible] & had thought to myself that I could be for you to have a whale — & had kept my eye [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

the boat with a sway towards my seat and . . . practice that evidently thinks the Mate heads a boat out for Enough & pleasure look for a bright look out after others. Thought we started down the E by 6 o'clock day & night we are nearing the line - & the weather seems to get hotter - though not so oppressive.

Sunday August 4th 1839. Beautiful weather. Sunny days quiet seas - Gentle breeze of gales - All fine set night and day. Had Calm last night & this morning. Been taking a bit of lessons & reckonings from the mate kindly helping me. Have purchased me a bit of observations & did the work myself by dead reckoning & now I am learning to work by Lyons Method. His Mother & sister are in bed & chimes with his calculations - The trade winds are now light & - & by changing with different sailors & manage to go on with pleasant Companions - where - keeping a good look out we pass a great many & fast Sailers. & the Passengers Swiftly - Making them up & past getting ahead & passing us at 6 o'clock - The boats are now rigged out with sails fitted for the light weather we shall meet in on the road for months It is astonishing what an amount of canvas these little craft carry The Mate boat has mainsail gaff topsail - flying sail - & jib & so has the second Mates - while the bow boat with a very large Mainsail & Jib & Flying sail & fit of Stay sail in addition - Under this sail in a light wind these boats will travel fifty miles a day & Nothing can be finer than to sail in them - away from the ship in the mid ocean - Consist of our tremendous yards - Square boats - Carry even more sail but it is difficult to manage more when going on a wind - & they lumber up the boat It is necessary that every thing about a whale boat should be of the very best description - for if any thing should Catch or rub the line when the whale is fast the boat would be instantly Capsized or stove - The mate has rigged up a mast & sails in fancy & style - with hanks - cleats &c - independently I think from such motives I believe in perfect simplicity - Sailors letters are now Seen in abundance - but no Spouts or whales - In these light winds it will take us a long time to reach our fishing grounds - Boat at a rate of five knots & water gets today - Nearly a year old - but must throw away as they are rotten - It is now time to clean out the tank again for fresh provisions that [illegible]

Latter part - Boat to Sailfish - Allowing Sailor -
Weather & Sharp Puff Blowing on the water - Sea Rises Strong
from that Quarter & the Latter Increased and Strongly & the Current
it afresh - No very Clear operation though - but of Course we Must let the
water Still Run Carbonaceous fall - & [illegible] & Double Reefs
as good a grade as we Can Command - Monday Aug 8th 1853
Weather still delightful - Almost a dead Calm - & the Sea
for as we Can See Quiet & unbroken - Delightful at the Mast
heads - to which I go as often as I can - being very frequently
the Growler's masthead - as the elevation & motion of the Ship is
less perceptible to him - Saw to day from masthead - long streaks
& lines of right whale food - Sticking on the water of a
Greenish Color & resembling a vast number of Minute Sponges
floating in the Sea - Had no opportunity to examine it - like
Sea & Snow & Fish-Shells floating like an egg Shell - before the wind
Shall Tried & obtained - but without Success - Sewing & Mending
Stocking for Spencer to day - Old Man Mathews a little Sore for
Crew - just forward of the Cabin Companion way - the Ship on the
Starboard the Main Brace thing - Worked out a Lunar from Mr
Phillips Sights - Correctly by Lyon - & found Two Essential errors in
Mr Phillips reduction - Old Man Called all hands aft to the Mast
last night - in a dead Calm - & Standing among on the Main Deck
addressed us as follows - "Now I want you all to hear me - & not
one of you go to the Scuttle butt for a bit of water - or aft at
Eleven o Clock day or night - Don't you let me catch you going
& if I do I'll Cut you Two - If you want a bit go & get it - or if you
[illegible] for a bit of water - except at Meals - I shall
Know & can tell you - & if I Catch one of you - why I'll Cut
follow that I tell - Now mind - For that don't understand by this
let Some of you Tell em - That all Two - go forward - & no
forward & Bless - Every Meal time Never a Single Pot of Tea
been drawn from the Kettle for One years - beer - or Swankie - till the
Old Man Said he would Cut Such Damned Nonsense & you
as the rest Stowe - Hot Coffee in Cans Cooler Sugar & Tea
& water Kept - but See the Reason why - when there was Two
& Officers - & Steward - Two Should not have Said a Word or
& Grog Without as much as My Leave - Most of the Crew
& Cooks Forward, Boys & [illegible] - [illegible]

used so much water in the hope of soon encountering our sulk fish + compelling the old Man to go into port sooner - for we have had but one day liberty since we left home - This Morn about 8 Oclock we all met in file to the butt + each drew his pot of water + last night at twelve Dutchman woke all hands in the forecastle - to get their whack if water but all except the watch on deck were too Sleepy + turned out - A great amount of growling was heard from the old Mans order - the Growler being in his Element - but I must say that with our late ill success - the old Man does properly right in wishing to prolong the cruise as long as possible - We have cruised on two grounds without taking a trip of fish + on this third ground we must do something Even if we have to go on short allowance to do it. This seems to be the feeling of the Captain + the officers from Command to Cook Liberty Men - Wednesday Aug 10th

Yesterday was a Lowering Chase from the morning to the setting of the sun fish Came up just to windward + leeward for the ship the old Man hove to with the main yard aback for the mate to leave. He lowered in the usual order + Pulling rapidly paddled to windward + then set sail - our boat setting her jib - We lay two waiting for these Capricious fish to come up - which the boom did a little to leeward - We all headed for them, our boat under her large foresail + jib drawing ahead of the other boats - two springing along before the fresh wind as if alive - but as usual the fish would Come just before we got within dart of them - & go down + Come up. This time to windward - when we took our oars + pulled for them - but again were baffled - Again the Came up just ahead of our boat + the mates boat - that was lying a little to leeward of our beam - "Paddle, Paddle - spring to your paddles" sung out our Mate - as the mates boat darted after us + drawing along side of the two boats being so near Each other together - paddles till the water foamed behind us - + the boat would run + shoot as he rose to spring + the first chance at the fish Our officer lay off his oar a little + [illegible] the mate his oar as it Quivering - the mates boat darted along a little ahead of us - his men working like bull dogs - + throwing the water from their paddles Clear over us - while we pulled Standing up each man - to pick every muscle into play - [illegible]

[illegible] the Boats [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] through the water from great fear & flight after
us - & then we hastily put [illegible] to the sea & had
a while we thrived every minute to overtake them before they went down -
Should we by our efforts & the sight of our game just a look for us
[illegible] us from the fear & we do - but while we were away we
[illegible] all look astern - But again we were disappointed the
boat returns, such fear has him in for a short - but suddenly - the fear
before us subsided into the sea - The black lumps disappeared - and
we no doubt thought the [illegible] something white water - consternation by a shout
or fire to have fled our game - but again "game to come" and we
[illegible] by many fold [illegible] Third time disappointed. The boat
[illegible] three times [illegible] but unsuccessfully - till the old Man set
a signal at the Mizzen peak for return - We were about two miles
to windward & a little abaft the ships beam - & the Mate had got
[illegible] to the ship astern we followed the 2nd mate - the
boat 2 ships length ahead of us. The waves we long since the sea
[illegible] water was not rough - the wind fresh & steady - & our little
craft bowing to the breeze - cut through the water [illegible] making
[illegible] under her [illegible] gave [illegible] the boat - we [illegible]
[illegible] the 2nd Mate boat. that was gracefully flying astern
& to windwards of us - her black sides - adorned by a white Ribbon - &
[illegible] - and brown - contrasting finely with her white sails while
her men [illegible] watching us - The boat overhauled & passed him
[illegible] - he [illegible] took his own - but our office - saying [illegible]
[illegible] & he would [illegible] down to the ship if it cost him all day - we at
[illegible] Sperm - we saw - then we raced to the ship the 2nd mate
coming [illegible] ship by the head - when we found this done & this to -
[illegible] of the others boats we boat [illegible] The old Man [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] black fish [illegible] when it blows again - they are to
[illegible] Sperm in these waters of the North Pacific - others [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] they [illegible] [illegible] shy - Whilst [illegible] we
[illegible] [illegible] night when half the Ships Company were aloft - the Mate
[illegible] [illegible] & the mate to the main [illegible] head - & [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] look - till at last the welcome [illegible]
it was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] brought them all down again - The old Man
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] - but altering his mind
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - This morning [illegible] [illegible]

deck as usual he went forward to see that the lookout was all right - & finding that it was the Dutchmans look out - asked him as he was binding over a wrist tub - what he was about - The Dutchman replyed that he was going to [illegible] Mr Miller laying out down you & your shirt too - haven't I told you always to keep your look out on the knight heads? & with that he struck the Dutchman who fell down against Mr Millers legs - & warded off with his hands several blows which he offered him - Miller and Jones drove the frost-bitten Dutchman - & finding him about knocked up - with the knight heads - Young & Jones on the fore hatch threw him down Mr Miller [illegible] & Adams caught hold the Dutchman & the Dutchman fell & they all on him & the 3rd mate [illegible] - & after the scuffling was [illegible] by the Dutchman & he claiming "G-d - damn you & the land too - we're a damn good ways from the coast of the United States" & he [illegible] - both of us - & we [illegible] the commencement of the noise - [illegible] - but we should meet the passenger officer - & thinking to Stay below but he [illegible] - but finally - going that he would come forward again - the Dutchman - [illegible] & left the hatch [illegible] - The Dutchman, who was on hunt - have a dwelling - [illegible] - but that is nothing but [illegible] - The [illegible] from the Dutchman has been attended by the passenger officer - We are now a degree & a half to the northward of the line - & 100 longitude - heading E. - Ely S - & E by N - merging with the wind - Boatswain [illegible] - who after gaming a little while, got a lazy - & had several [illegible] - I tried to keep him awake - by talking - but it was of no use - I [illegible] - & when I spoke to him - his big Eyes would open & stare stupidly on me & a half finished sen- tences would die away on his lips - but eyes & lips would close again - [illegible] - & [illegible] - & [illegible]

Saturday August 13th 60

Wind variable - now very fresh when we steer Ely S & Even E.S.E. & now light - so that we are not [illegible] - Have a strong current setting to the westward - keeps us back as that we make [illegible]

Wind S.W. by W. Barometer 29.60 Fine weather. Light airs
Northward of the Line. Nothing in sight. Lying for the Gallapagos
Islands. Saw several Specimens of Man o'war hawks. wheeling about the Ship
for a few minutes & then steering their course Northward. Their
Head is small & Beak Hooked. Their Eyes are large & full
& Plumage Dark Brown Spotted with white. Their Wings are
long & narrow. Small but thick & Compact Bodies - a short neck
& Eyes - & long narrow bills. Their Tail is cut in a form
like this  & a long Swallow tail. Their wings are so
jointed allows the ends to hang forward - over & beyond
the bird rears its body - as if that power useful only to poise the
Great pinions  When flying high in the
Air they Constantly Sailing - Expanding their wings & not - but like
a Kite & Shooting along the Air with great velocity - so that
they get from the Stern of the Ship on one side to the other
the first touches the water again - and then turning to the wind
& soaring with great velocity & ease - Their Tail
Wonderfully adapted for Steering - Sailing to windward - by suddenly
Collapsing its wings & darting down as if to way & then spreading
his Feathery Sails Sweeps forward again aft from by the
Strong wind - & this in a succession of repeating sweeps - great
Confidence & Power among the Clouds - The Gallantries now & then
to Ship Comp & here on deck Hood - but the Boatswains turn in on the bowsprit
hatch as usual - Bright before last watch on deck - Set
Sail & Watch - Nothing but wing on Sight for Some Days past -
after the Hen had crossed for Sight - a large Number of Birds as the
Island are Breeding Diving or Fishing for our Ship - after 6 bells -
Jno Miller Came forward & Sang out for them - S. and a Came
immediately aft - when Jno Miller - with S. Sang out
to Sail - "Come Jno" Sing the Watch - "Jno Miller Come
Sir. I've been waiting for you twenty minutes - Said the 2nd Mate
& he Struck Jno Miller in the face - with open hand - The
Sailor reeled & staggered for a Minute & then quick enough
Struck out with his Fists & hands for his Assailant - The Mate
& the Sailor - stepped back - for a few seconds - & with
Fists both Clenched Hopped on both with the Sailor - Blows
Struck - Mate - Sailor - Sailor - Mate - & then the
Sailor rushed

a little black he called out to haul it taught & afterwards calling Adam to him — asked him why he couldn't do as he told him — Adam replyed he had & meant to & excused himself for being below when Mr Miller told him he was sorry for striking him — that he felt [illegible] that he had reason for hating the "Kanakas" — that he had [illegible] & that if Adam wanted anything he was to ask for it & he should have it — Adam then went forward & [illegible] this apology & better explanation of the affair [illegible] — This is the second time Mr Miller has made Adam [illegible] — His apology was a handsome thing — He is really generous — usually very kind to the men — & is liked better than any officer that has been in the ship — but he is brought out for his fits — for I pity [illegible] — I have seen — & the head officer with him [illegible] — Nothing [illegible] — & [illegible] — Every night he is subject to — Nothing [illegible] — & [illegible] — Every night he has hideous fancies — that I will turn out in my sleep and throttle him or do him some murderous damage in a dream — He swears that (& spout Shakespeare) every night — & that now I [illegible] — & [illegible] — Come on then Iago & [illegible] he who first cries Hold! Enough! I get to laughing so at his absurd mawkish gestures & talk — that I [illegible] — & [illegible] — & [illegible] — & he has provided 2 ropes to make me fast to a stanchion — the next time I attack him in a Shakespeare fit — He says that I won't live long if I read Shakespeare much more — for it & the [illegible] & [illegible] — Who's rascal will turn on deck — & [illegible] me reading my favourite book — swearing I'm [illegible] — & that he is afraid of me — & [illegible] — & [illegible] the forecastle that dreams such awful horrible dreams as Johnson — & [illegible] — one night that the devil had [illegible] & woke all hands by his cries — till he went to his bunk & found him lying on his back — with staring eyes — clenched fists — sweat down his & [illegible] face — hair gone with the night dews — He was constantly [illegible] — & [illegible] — & [illegible] — Several [illegible] as to Hamlet's visit to about him

Bound to the Galapagos Archipelago.

[illegible] Journal — Sat 8 [illegible] from the Island of St Jago [illegible] Tuesday Sept 15th Latitude 1° 40' South [illegible] Longitude 91° 30' West [illegible] Steered by Steps — [illegible] Sept 16th [illegible] Sept 17th [illegible] Sept 18th [illegible] Sept 19th [illegible] Sept 20th [illegible] Sept 21st [illegible] Sept 22nd [illegible] Sept 23rd [illegible] Sept 24th [illegible] Sept 25th [illegible] Sept 26th [illegible] Sept 27th [illegible] Sept 28th [illegible] Sept 29th [illegible] Sept 30th [illegible] Oct 1st [illegible] Oct 2nd [illegible] Oct 3rd [illegible] Oct 4th [illegible] Oct 5th [illegible] Oct 6th [illegible] Oct 7th [illegible] Oct 8th [illegible] Oct 9th [illegible] Oct 10th [illegible] Oct 11th [illegible] Oct 12th [illegible] Oct 13th [illegible] Oct 14th [illegible] Oct 15th [illegible] Oct 16th [illegible] Oct 17th [illegible] Oct 18th [illegible] Oct 19th [illegible] Oct 20th [illegible] Oct 21st [illegible] Oct 22nd [illegible] Oct 23rd [illegible] 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Shoulder + Cut gr[illegible] - Low + ill shaved -

[illegible] Cook fit [illegible] - [illegible] - [illegible] of Spafford Steed + Carter - Mr Thirl drives [illegible] Cook to [illegible] - such a sight - it to see, sure growls at every thing - Curses our good beef + pork - indeed [illegible] about + in the Ship - but I must say to his credit from his acts through to purchase the provisions of all kinds - Fruits + Sweets - Sure we shall have a very disagreeable Ship mate for our Cabin to live in - Confound him he placed himself voluntarily in his Situation always Cursing + Snarling - about most trivial matters as he will - But I've written enough - Tom asleep before me in his bunk, has just + blown out - from his trunk in an unquiet dream - a big - hairy leg - + cap dangled my night-stand on the preceding pages - I couldn't get on my with him for the night is always prominent to him - I am writing on my chest but I'll [illegible] him to dream - for the future - about straight + not crooked adventures - The Sleeping "Mike" was probably dreaming about the woods of Brac -

Monday August 16th

Wind a little variable - but quite steady from the Southward - heading under - all sail E.S.E. steady for first part of night with a little rain - Skipper seemed getting to westward - as we approach the Channel of Otranto - the winds have backed from S.E. to S. Engaged about 4 P.M. Lat about - 41° North - Mr Worthy [illegible] hands + cabins and with [illegible] + singing + [illegible] of chests tins + stools - Mr Pettigrew employed in mending all kinds of rope by hand - Santa Anna has made by hand all the [illegible] + sheets to our boat Lina - has two or three fathoms of two line + has also two and a long bit of very handsome + light line rope - He is very obstreperous - Capt at first-head + stern - Small large + small boating Mrs O. in hand + bringing aboard the Ship - frequently [illegible] by the strange Ship - Cut last night a small piece off of the [illegible] Coin tins + the [illegible] - made up a circle towards the steering gear - + got 6 feet from it - with his knife, like it has the [illegible] + [illegible] that [illegible] for him - [illegible] of the [illegible] Ship would agree - + the Austrian officers at him - [illegible] - with pencil + ruler - that I [illegible] + [illegible] at him - Not relishing an attack from such

+ Strong current. Saw a pair boat & Sloops when first rose
that Sea Horse Cattle on this ground for a long time. So Cold
all Morning & Snow flakes in the air. Off Sea Horse Gauge
+ Lat. by Sun 20° 8.5 N. Lon. by Chron. 69° 8.5 W. Off
Cape Ann + are now looking for Thacher Island but can't
get in Sight. It is certainly now charming weather - Jack tells me
it is now the rainy Season here - Sent down our f. + main topsail
+ bent on our old jib + patched No. 1 & 2 with the close reef points
[illegible] and Crossed & Sewed [illegible] this good weather - Cook
Helper Ellis Sings in the Tanks to the old jib + Sail repairer
Jack with the old Fellow - Ellis is a little short old Man - with
a Sunken mouth + a low voice - who is continually munching
Tobacco - While his Chin + nose Cut at each other - like a Second
Edward - as has left his Jaw bone Sticking out - He was [illegible]
during his last voyage - [illegible] with Scurvy [illegible]
watching + instructions of our young officers - who make more
fuss - he tells me - than any he ever Sailed - He detests the niggers
[illegible] he says - [illegible] - + [illegible]
with - if you give them an inch they will take a mile - don't
Consider them as civilized beings - Thus are nothing
the most ingenious - industrious + filthy feeling things - I ever
Sailed - Ellis thinks the mate a good Seaman - but don't
like his fancy work - or the way he manages - + calls him
a regular Yankee Skinner - Thinks him partial -
especially to Fripp - who is a Conceited - aping - + exceeding ly
[illegible] fellow - Then Ellis shows his plan of
Ship &c - + Sea - sports - with Sewing - but drop into his
Jib boom - he read his mail to me - [illegible] the mate + two
boys were bending the topsail. I like the quiet old Man
+ he is liked by Everyone - Always Pleasant - Sometimes
cuts a Comic figure & imitates Some Sea Scrape - Gets
in fine Humor at the recollection and appears upset - at the
Difficulty in the old Ship - But he never interferes - with the
foremast hands - Always Pleasant he is a Capital Sailor -
& will make the weather we on this Watch - + his
Mess is Crowded with Sewing + fitting Sails - He with his
Aid - Cuts, fastens & sews - with the Same Stitch - with which

Tasty food - Anxious for oil. Drifts back to Madagascar

of [illegible] + [illegible] cloth. He is [illegible] + proves [illegible] the Steward can't do anything with - but won't allow him even to [illegible] + [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

ago. [illegible] Still Standing to Eastward under all
sail - a little ruggid - Two nights ago Shanghae with a
piece of beef in Shan - a little longer than a dollar
went on deck to show his allowance to the old Man - but
soon came below - as the old Man had gone to Supper
- Shanghae the beef in his big fist. The men has been growling
for Some time back about their Scanty allowance of meat
& the many Duties cut forward by our ship Cook. Yesterday
Morning - on the forecastle - Shanghae in the Shape of a fine
Potato - Duff & Sea pie in Slush - with one or two bits of
Beef - or rather Tallow Candle that was with pieces
but there been enough of it - There was no meat - and when
the mess was Shanghaed out the Stewards were to thin - So
indignate to our Sea appetites & Sea Stomachs - That one
Evening - a Number repaired to the Forecastle & Shanghaed
it to the Captain. Immediately a Grand to the Fore
part in general - There was Soft Grub Served out - But
in the instance I paid my Respects - Commenced at one
time & left - the old man from what we could [illegible] we
were getting - I was chosen Spokesman - The Men
who were to relieve the mast head & wheel waited
to go aft with me - & taking in fact Continuing out
Three Cheers "Three" Cheers on deck for three by
Three - We waited for some time for the old Man
to come from below - until the Mate of the watch
Impatient Shouts - Here you Scotch - Scotch you Devil &
him to Keep quiet - At last the old man made his appearance

The Captains reception of our Complaint

to the quarter deck. As soon as we saw him we began to call out
[illegible] "Grub" "Grub" "Grub" & kept on calling until we got
[illegible] of Grub. Followed by all hands at my back I walked
up to the Capt. who passed just abaft the Mainmast & with
as much respect in my manner as I could assume. I said
keeping off the Grub. "Captain all hands desire respectfully
wishing to come aft & show you our grub. That is one
[illegible] & this is a piece of what we get every
morning. Besides our grub is generally filled with cockroaches
which we have to pick out before we can eat it. This
is not all." As I said this I showed him some of the
biscuit with the other officers. Came aft & looked into the
Grub. I had hardly opened my mouth to continue & request
[illegible] for more grub when the old man interrupted me
by stamping furiously & lifting his hand first clenched as
if he meant to knock me down & then extending it he cried out
"Get forward you. Get forward" & he kicked me as he let
his hand [illegible] Stopped by the String. Confused I
[illegible] by the Steerage & backed off. When the old Man
stretching his fist at me, again cried out "Get forward I say" & then
advancing furiously towards the Men who had been standing
behind me expecting any thing but such an outbreak for
the old Man had told us in Liverpool to all come aft
when we wanted "more grub," he waved his arm & shouted
"Go forward there. All of you. Go forward I say"
& the men came forward hastily. The old man followed
them up to the main hatch where he cried out "Belay there
Belay there" & then walked aft. I saw the 3d Mate hand
[illegible] & he walked forward. Confused & surprised
[illegible] I was not prepared for such treatment. We were
told to talk by the Captain & the officers to go
aft in a body. When we have any complaint to make
[illegible] was respectfully & we were given to understand
that the Captain has ever desired it. He told us at once
he would make us [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible]
his words. I was chosen as spokesman & I came uniformly

would start by the old man + thought for a good deal of attention from the crew — I now thought the Captain would listen to me sooner than to any other forward hand + with this intention the chief consideration to be moderate + respectful in making our request. But the result showed us how little the old man cared for any of us — + what a tyrant a Skipper may be to his crew when passion + cupidity are his only guides. His kind intentions in supplying the ship with the best of diet + fresh — fine weather + a fair wind — have led us to a voyage undertaken by the Captain's decision to make a swift voyage — The old man knocking off + seeing Thompson — called to him "Never mind that — + go forward" + the miserable fellow — thinking his reception gone — came forward blubbering — while his clothes hung + stiff as boards from the sharp — wind cutting on his trembling carcass — But the old man soon changed his mind for he again cries out "Here you, Thompson get into that hole again" pointing to the galley — the hive of cockroaches — + the home of dirt — I forbear further comment on the Captains conduct to his unfortunate victims — I do not know of a man in the forecastle who does not intend to leave the ship at the next port — I feel that a few would have at any rate — even if well treated by the old man — yet I know that it will be mainly the Captains fault if his whole crew forward desert at Boston — Thompson went on the 4 night out — upon duty — to do with the Cabin food — The Steward prepared + Cooked — Never allowing Thompson even to watch the food while cooking — + he often said that nothing would tempt him to Eat any of Thompsons messes — Thus so long as his own food was clean + well cooked the Captain did not — but we had forward — dirty or clean — it was all the same to him — Many a time I have turned in hungry with all my shipmates from the Cookroom + went forward — when I have seen the dirty — unwashen + evil smelling hands of Thompson passing down the kids — + satisfied my appetite

Standing for the Island - Hove to between
with Sounding of Rock Weed - Thursday August 5th 1852
Decidedly bad weather - Rain frequent + cloudy almost constant
- Wind a little variable. Sometimes strong + occasionally
very light. Night watches disagreeable - Mast heads cold -
Fog about on the 3rd + nearly two degrees to the Eastward
of the Island. Stood on the East tack the greater
part of the day when we tacked ship to the Southward + Eastward
+ kept so for half a day - when we again tacked to the East-
ward - This Morning we were again standing S.E. + with
the strong Current in our favor will probably make it
about Noon - The birds of which are circulating about
going into port. We overhauled the fresh water here
the 4th - days + immediately stowed what we could
find for Sunday - But as one can predict anything of
the old Man's intentions. He seems to be that in
3 months we would be in high latitudes - but this I think
ridiculous - Two Mornings Since the 3rd Mate Sang out from
the Mast head. There she breaches + the officers mistook by
the cry Sprang into the rigging as another cry came from
aloft - There she spouts" there she spouts"
+ in a moment More - "There blows" + the old familiar cry's
Rang out Clear from aloft - But our excitement was due
as a heavy mist swept over the ship + ahead - obscuring
the Sea + heaven - + through the Fog + mists we kept
a bit Sharp look out - Seeing frequent Sperm - Whales
Lances + Harpoons - Starting frequently Some - Whales
Lances + Harpoons - Two or three Spirit Knives were used
+ four Whales off our watch - quarter - Albatrosses + the
Mother Carey's Chickens occasionally play around the Ship - + Schools of
Porpoises for frying purposes - frequently Sperm Whales are seen
+ as we have not been able to strike any of them
after various - All the former words having reference
to Whale Ship + Service - are Sailing Terms + must be
Sea Stores - Chief Mustering - being Mustering in addition to
+ Log Book in the ships Log - Latitude + Longitude - Course
Sounded + Wind + Weather Sailing - Time reading Steering +
Heaving the Log - Standing + the Trade Wind - Log
Book - Log Line - Log Glass - Heaving Log - + Log Book -

The Pirates new book - is a favourite in the forecastle. By
teaching a little Portuguese - they have added Greatly to
their stock of words & ideas - Found fine Peter Parley
Tales by the words - which he is now employed in -
Sunday Aug 25th 1839 Cloudy cool - Having had strong head
winds - so that their clothing necessary to comfort - and yet warm
but a few miles to the Southward of the Line - & Crossing in the
Trade Winds - Fine & Cool generally weather of the Mid Pacific -
Both of the remaining Cows Calves gone dry - found
most of them far gone in decay - Unexceptionably nasty for
the Cattle Pens with Guinea Corn Stalks - Hundreds
of Boobies & Man of War Birds around us - Sharks
occasionally dropping their fins on deck & on the Gunwale
& Mastheads - They are Land Birds & never light in the water
for which they have no means of rising - One lit on Main Truck
& displayed short legs - with unwebbed feet - Shame seen them never
observed Turtle - Porpoises - Flying Fish in pursuit of food -
Monday Aug 26th 1839 Hours at Sea - found it but little differ-
ing of doing Anything to them - The Old Man has determined
to Wood & Water at Tombay & then go into Payta for letters &c
& give Ship - Thus - Tuesday Thought & Coming about - as we
are under all sail - & plunging & pitching through a very
rough Sea - All hands delighted at the prospect - Overhauling
& Clearing the Decks - to Chains Stoppering - Sharp Painting &c
& getting Boats - Casks &c Ready - The Ship after Coming from East
is bound to Windward - to the Archer ground & then as Soon
as the Season will permit for Oil - Families Mentioned - But
I shall probably leave at Payta - Looking out for a Chance
Thence to Callao - & Lima - & thence by way of China or India
home around the East Cape - Thomas is Making two handsome
Cricket for my Chest - with Brass tips & Nails - All is Excitement
& Confusion - & the Islands Seen Busy & Laying their Plans for
Successful Business - I regret that we have to pass No Hogs
Oil or Sperm Whales - Many of the Islands
that I have seen Thought of Stealing - & Given Me for the
Merchandise - Subscribed a little Oil myself in
Boxing - but nothing that I Calculate Could be Sold -

Clearing Point St Helena — Our Course towards
Wednesday 2nd of 1815 Yesterday Evening we made
Point St Helena — & in the Afternoon — when at the Yards
head — I viewed the long line of the South American Coast
from which the Point juts out so as to resemble an Island —
Such a merchant ought to appear — Sailing with us
Sets her Sail for main top gallant mast — Watches alterd
after Supper — & Hammocks Piped up — Numbers
Sweating & Heaving at Lead — Our Ship anchored off the point
Lat 15° 55' Long 5° 43' — Sent first cutter down a long fast
in the direction of the point — they discovered no bottom —
Landed Ship several Times during the Night — Our Captain
& Officers on board keeping watch & watch — the
Quartermaster — Saw the Merchant Ships — Got a boat up
at 4 o'clock at day break — & the wind shifting to the South Eastward
we are now drifting Slowly with the current which sets
to the — Eastward — Light airs — Shall be unable to make
it this Morning — if then — Were ahead at work carrying
off the mast from the Iron work & bent the Ship & fixing
the Chains — Got Top Steps to — Hove Short
got up the Cables — Struck Top Masts — Sent down
Fore & Main Yards — Unbent Sails — Employed
for the Remainder of the Day in Port duties — Hove short
Got up the Cables — Struck Top Masts — Sent down Fore & Main Yards
Unbent Sails — Employed for the Remainder of the Day in Port duties —
Clear Ship — & Ready for Sea — Hands Employed
Sharpening Axes — Bending Sails — Reefing Topsails — Knotting
& Splicing Rigging — Sailing Ship — Sailing Ship — Sailing Ship —

Sunday Sept 11th 1870 Dead Mans Island & Samboa Point Cordoff -

Sunday Sept 11th 1870 [illegible] yesterday P.M. & last [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

having [illegible] ships at anchor [illegible] of us
appeared at 2 – Ob[illegible] [illegible] just a head as long as
boat making north & South & the northward fading away &
having nothing but low tops – clusters of foliage apparently
growing in the air. The coast in [illegible] was fringed by a thick
growth of trees and the whole bound by the gallant of Ship
Island the long sandy of the Coast – Away in the back ground
lofty & irregular Mountains rising above the green foliage of the
coast gave evidence of high land in the interior – At least a
the Entrance & Harbour known as the mouth of Pensacola River –
5 Ships were lying at anchor about 2 or 3 miles from the Shore
& to the westward of the Coast that from our deck – the highest
tops of just came up to [illegible] of the main tops of the Ships & their
hulls became [illegible] large compared with the Shore – The wind
was blowing in shore & before the wind we rapidly neared our
anchorage – & as we approached the Ships we made out four
of them to be Steamers – & one a Peruvian brig bound for Callao –
She watched them & soon made out one to be the old Ohio –
which we passed on the Stocks upwards – We passed between
her & the Montgomery – as they lay heading towards us – from
the flowing tide. As we passed by the old Ohio her crew
many of whom we recognized – greeted us welcome to us – &
we exchanging a little as to [illegible] her – let go our anchor &
lay up in a line with the other Ships – We further enquired
by mistake & soon our old craft was riding under bare poles
safe in Pensacola Harbour – for we are merely anchored off a long
& slightly curving Coast – The Skipper of the Montgomery
came aboard us soon as we dropped our Mud Hook – & soon
our old Flag lowered & went aboard the Montgomery –
We began immediately to wash off & scrape the outside of the
Ship & set aloft Canvas & fish tackle to Rights preparatory to
which our old Flag was aboard the Montgomery – The Boat of
the first Came off in a light wherry boat – & Civilly asked the
first of us to be Pilot for the Captain – but being told by
our Boat that the Captain was drunk he civilly
left us & with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
& Schooner Boat [illegible] was approaching from the

Steward. A man very fine looking with an elegant
beard Mus — & is a little able — he left Coldy Gathings
but to the Neat — & he Coldwell Cook as well for him — Hoyt
aboard Come aboard again — To night the Gamers began the
first which we must Row out at Every Evening while we
Remain Here — The Chile's Men brot us the News of a Meeting aboard
this Ship — Their Skipper Striking a Man at the Wheel was
the first act for all Hands to go aft & Use Clubs on the Ship
& Men readily Obeyed the first — & the Capt was finding fault
some — & putting himself in a Menacing or determined
Manner to Strike — & Come down — & put some of the Crew
in the Calaboose — where they will Remain so long as he pays
Five Dollars for Man Each Day — Ill Night punishment — as they
will be out tomorrow — have their Chests & Clothes — & no Mud
as by Chile Rule — They will all go in a Gang & Gang
-ing & Skip on Board out Men — In fact they have had no
punishment at all — Found that the old Virginia has been
Laying still on the Valparaiso Ground — Pete Clusta —
who is Known throughout the whole fleet Came off Empty
Some Plantains — & was told by the Old Man Never to Come
Aboard again unless he Got Some Cash — He is a pleasant
looking Chap & acts as Kind of agent & Interpreter for all
the Spanish aboard here — Had a beautiful Starry night but
the Gamers are in full blast — Natives & Americans Famed —
Ready Now off to bed, perhaps they will Send Finis by —
to Morrow the Regulate or Anchor. Friday 21st 1st Watch
Skip another watch Last night — the Boat — Terry & Bowman
-man to each Boat — & to night Midshipman & man — & So Each
night — All hands called & got Breakfast at 6 this Morning — &
after Breakfast Got a Cask, Broke from fast & Went Ashore with
Casks — and about 8 o'clock the Chile Man & Crew Came aboard in the
Cutter & 14 Oxen were pulled down upon the Beach
to Salt. The ship lying about ½ of a mile from Shore
we pulled away till we approached the Mouth of the
River — when we saw Numbers of fish Jumping Through
the air — Skimming along with their Mouths open & Gaping
as long as their bodies — & Suddenly Diving with a Heavy Splash

& bringing up in their large pouches a fish - which they and
Swallow by throwing up their heads & gobbling down their game -
This was the Entrance of the river - which is very shallow
a long bar extends across the entrance - white with breakers
a long line of surf - we saw numbers of these great birds standing
like Sentinels on the sea beach watching immovably for fish -
or perched on some old tree or snag - that had been thrown over
by the surf - On the left of the entrance on a low sandy point were
three Indian houses built on piles and elevated seven feet
above the ground - & thatched with long grass or straw -
The river rapidly narrowed - till its width was about 150 feet
& was confined along its equal waters - we could see within
both the banks a great variety of trees & plants - in some places
the bank is very high - the still - smooth water of the river
appears but little above the level of our boat & we shoot along the
winding river - new views constantly opening around us - the
air scented by the fragrance of flowers - We soon left the sea
& the river soon surrounded by thick copses - matted under
growth - and occasional clumps of fine & beautiful trees -
All was strange & beautiful - Immense birds were flying in every
direction - & as we advanced up the river - banks of bright
foliage appeared close to us - & the turkey buzzard with his
fringed & trailing wings was soaring above - or perching on decayed
dead trees on the banks - We passed several little open &
cultivated openings - with the same kinds of houses we first
saw - & pulled away without a pause for 5 miles till we came
to a strange - unique & beautiful grove on the sand - a grove
of the Palmetto Royal - [illegible] built - women sitting on the
open platform & long tailed horses tethered & feeding among the
trees - while canoes pulled out of a dense tree drawn up
on the beach about 1/2 a mile further on we passed - the river
winding around Sandy points & long shelving banks
clothed to the edge with vegetation - Clusters of ornamental
trees & plantains yielding fruit - birds singing their
Songs to us - Deer sprung out from land - white the iguana &
the lizard crept [illegible] - [illegible] on the grass - Here
[illegible] Some Seminoles - who we pulled along & landed near

Skipper & wife [illegible] is supposed to go to Sweden for another cruise - for the forecastle is filled with gunners & sons to look after. So I must resort to my old plan of notes & describe Servants - Skipper's cabin - &c &c - manning up to the house - fishing - seamen - appearance of house - climate - & yesterday's walk &c - [illegible] as all hands are entertaining the gunners & [illegible] closing part — Antimd page 244

Sunday Sept 10th 1859

Left Sunday yesterday - hoisted our anchor at 6 P.M. & under sail stood out to sea - passing close astern of the old Kronungar - & Sun Set - & right through the fleet abreast of the Virginia - which has just dropped her anchor & which in with difficulty recognized in a boat of pilots. Also passed by the windward brig George, hailed as to want his Lot but we had little time to exchange "good byes" for we were hard at work Casting & fishing both anchors. The fleet of ships gradually dropped astern as we stood out on the starboard tack to the N.W. - & the low coast & familiar landmarks of the river & fiord faded away into indistinct outlines - while the blue hazy - forms of the Cordilleras - rising & disappearing in Clouds - grew for a little while more distinct & relieved by the last beams of the sun setting far behind in the western waves - till at last all became blended in one dark gray cloud - as we backed & filled & stood along the coast - till stood on all night & making short tacks - the officers for the first time backing ship - while the all Hands were below - Skipper & myself may have always attended to this manoeuvre himself — This morning - Cloudy & foul weather about 5 Miles from land - Quite calm - warm & pleasant - Sea & air & sky all genial - & wind getting higher & more variable. Expect to be in Port to by Tuesday - Stand half watches to Port. Must stop to write notes for a description of my visit to Lundby. - I have long had trouble with pulling & working to write in this journal - Finding when I awoke that - I have not passed 1 hour 15 minutes Yesterday Sept 9th 59. Stood on by short tacks close to the coast - sometimes with a mile of land, & sometimes [illegible] Skerries & Coast to be avoided - most pushing the vessel close in sight of Cape Lidunes - & turning out for it

Cape of Good Hope Cold Weather Bad Times
Saddle yesterday we found the Shackleton's just leaving from
Hoff having reduced Sail to double reefed topsails - Strong
blowing a stiff gale & the Barque was laboring in a very rugged
Sea - but as usual good fortune Shackleton - for we did nothing
but roll - Ships just began to watch & this morning on turn-
-ing out after breakfast we found the Ship again under all
Sail Cape Blanco abeam surrounded by Stormy & rugged mountains stood
about 10 miles to shore - & by night we shall probably have
weathered it - but still blows stiffly - & the Ship pitches in
a heavy sea - we decided to bear to the westward on Saturday
& Sunday Morning - when the winds formed into a Storm with
the greatest of gales & the Sea rose so high that the Ships
port Chains were washed & swept away in broad daylight -
Ships Crew that have frostbitten hands or feet
which make it difficult for them - Rigging all covered with
Icicles - a little inconvenient for Boots & Shoes & the Ice -
-bills & Canvas - if not damaged - for a bad Snowstorm
consequent of going ashore barefooted - time to cut them out
after breakfast Saddle - Thursday Sept 13th 1850 Blowing
hard - very foggy - weather cold - Reduced Sail last night
by furling Mizzen & J. - & Single reefing topsails - & bent sails
for 4 hour tacks - Shackleton set Sail on each tack & yesterday
afternoon we had made best 26 miles in the last 24 hours -
the coast high - & very irregular to windward of Cape Blanco
present an appearance Mountains of Sand Hills & Steep
Cliffs & Caves which I assume the yellowish - brown shore
extending from 4 P.M. till after Supper - & found the Sea
Weed Kind - & some yet Kind - the wind blowing almost a
Gale from the Southward - & piercing Cold through &
through with the Cold Blast - All day both watches
employed Shaving & the yards yards - Steering along the
coast - but at last the Excitement of Crying out "Sail
ho" "Sail ho" "Sail ho" "Sail ho" as a Shoal of Porpoises
tumbled & Spouted - Showing great black humps & tails
Sailed Shackleton right a head - & Sailed - & black pilot Whales
[illegible] - & Sperm Whale - & Sperm Whale
[illegible]

[illegible] Sept 1st 59 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Old Man refusing to give us liberty.

was Supposed to have given the old Man his information - The Men day after day performed their light harbour duties - growling Constantly in the most discontented Spirit - for Each watch has had but two days liberty Since we left Rome - A picked Crew of Portugues were detailed for boat duty - a circumstance that added to the general dissatisfaction - We did but little - painting the Chains breaking out Mud & water - & doing occasional jobs - & passed most of our time watching the Steamers & Ships that left & Entered the port - Very little liquor was Smuggled aboard - though Canoes frequently brought Native Men & women off to the Ships. At last two days before we Sailed - the Rumors that Commenced the Running after they left - were Confirmed for Going ashore on boat duty - I actually Saw the 3 Men in the Cala-booce - One of them Frank P. being Extremely ill - & lying helpless & uncared for on a rough platform of old boards - Surrounded by flies & the Noise of the adjacent plaza - I brought the News aboard - & the Men immediately thought the old Man should keep his promise & give us liberty - but not a word from the old Man about liberty - gave us the slightest hope of any Enjoyment ashore - It was over two days before we Sailed - & notwithstanding his Express promise - that the Moment he had the Runaways in the Calaboose - "no matter if it were 12 o'clock he would take a boat & come aboard & give us liberty" the old Man deliberately broke his word - didnt Say a word to us about liberty - didnt offer any Explanation - but Came & went & Enjoyed himself & the Company of the old woman as usual - & left his Crew to Shift for themselves - For My own part - the old Man refused to give me my discharge - ignoring My Contract - declaring I had Shipped for 18 Months - & that he had orders to See that I went aboard Some vessel bound direct to the United States - grounding Some further Reasons on a Care for my health & Comfort - & after detaining me for another long Cruise of 6 Months refusing to give me any Money for the purchase of paper & ink - & a few Necessaries - on the ground that he had no Money when he afterwards took off a boat load of Comforts for himself & old woman - I was obliged to Exchange my gold Sleeve buttons for paper & ink Enough to Carry on this Journal -

Last Saturday Morning we tripped anchor - the men heaving away with Slow & Sullen Strokes - without our accustomed Shanties - though Happy Struck up "Bully in the Alley" & Soon dropped it as no one but Charley the Runaway joined in - & finally getting the anchor to the bows we set all sail & left Payta & its Shipping astern till we rounded Payta head when we saw no more of the old town - as we stood out to Sea - bound for the Callao ground on a long Cruise of 6 Months. Our Crew discontented - & Cursing our Skipper worse than ever -

I shall here discontinue my log in this book - & reserve the remaining pages for Notes of my visit to Tumbez & Payta - & a Continuation of My Description of a Trying out Scene & the Capture of a Whale - I Continue My log & journal on page 253 of My Supplement log book - & refer to My Notes for an account of our visit to Tumbez & Paita - Vide pages 236 & 244 - 242.

Chase of a Lone Whale off Massafuero - Jany 26th 1860.

A little after 6 o'clock on the Morning of the 26th inst Being my watch below - I was awaked by long loud cry's of "Thar blows" - "Thar blows" - Coming from aloft - I hastily dressed & with my watch mates passed on deck - The rigging was filled with Men - & from all parts of the Ship Came those regular cry's - that denote a Sperm whale in sight - I Soon learned that 2 Whales were raised about 3 miles from the Ship - We Crowded on every thing in Chase - Our breakfast was now set down - This was Soon finished & then we got the boats ready for lowering - The Whales were down - & we waited for them to come up before we lowered - In 45 Minutes from the time they went down they appeared again about 4 miles from the Ship - The wind was light & the Ship was losing in the chase - The old Man Now ordered us to lower - telling the mate as we shoved off - that he would let the Colors - & when he wanted us to to hoist our Sails & take our paddles - Off we started - The Mate leading - But presently the 2nd boat pulled ahead of the & Starboard & Soon we had passed the Mate & 2nd Mate & were close astern of the 3rd boat - We pulled for 2 Miles - Our boat was now leading the other boats - when we saw the Signal let - & flying from the Ship's Mizzen peak - All the boats

now set their sails - and paddled away - heading N.W. No whales were in sight - but we headed N.W by the boats Compasses - in the direction the whales were going when last seen from the Ship - The bow boat setting her Stunsails - gradually drew ahead of us - & now the boats were sailing & paddling to leeward with the wind on our quarter - There was a very heavy swell rooling from the S.W. It was a bright clear day. The wind lulled when we first set sail - but in 2 hours time it freshened a little - On we kept steadily paddling till the Ship was far astern & finally out of sight - For 3 hours we saw nothing - but the swelling sea - a few birds, & the white boat sails - as they rose & fell behind the long heaves of the sea - We were all of us tired - & heavily urging our boat through the water - when about 11 A.M. Johnny suddenly started from his seat in the head of the boat and cried out - "There blows" - "Close to the bow boat" - We stood as we eagerly watched the bow boat - Several spouts apparently close to her - We worked away hard enough for a chance at the whale - but presently the blows ceased - & we saw the bow boat keep off a little & then luff to - with her sail shaking in the wind - We had gained a little on her - but she soon kept off again to her old Course - (Learned from these Movements that She was close to the whale - we paddled away with renewed ardor - In half an hours time we saw spouts again Close to the bow boat - But the wind now began to lull till finally it became a dead Calm - the very ripples on the surface of the immense swells sunk away & left the water smooth without a wrinkle - As a great rooler would sweep down on us - it would drive before it a body of air - that would fill for a moment our flapping sail - the boat would lean to the plunge - & then roll back with a flapping sail as the long wall of water passed to leeward & left us again becalmed in the trough of the Sea - We kept on this way for 2 hours more - The other boats were now some distance astern - We had seen blows - Every half hour just ahead of the bow boat - & we kept steadily on in pursuit - Suddenly Mr Tilson sung out - "There blows" on our lee beam - & he instantly brought the boat around - & as he slacked off the sheet he said - "There's the Whale, Mr - Gerard has run by him" - He now told us to take our paddles out & let the boat run - before the wind which had now freshened so that our light craft, now before the wind was running smartly to leeward - He was afraid of again passing by the whale - The blows which

Mr Silvia saw him cease - and the whale sounded - We had now an opportunity to bail out our leaky boat & take a lunch of hard bread & water - The Mate & 2nd Mate seeing us Keep off followed us - & the 3 boats were soon in a line heading N. W. by W - for the whale had sailed 2 points from his N. by W - course - The Mate under Main sail - gaff topsail & Stun sail was slowly overhauling us - when Mr Miller just hailed his own about a Mile astern - For half an hour we Kept on - Mr Leland had also kept off & was running down to us - The Mates boat under the same sail - but in an instant a wind rose on the long swells - like the nearly Capsized once or twice - The soon saw the Mate take to his paddle - It afterwards appeared that neither the Mate or 2nd Mate had seen anything of the whale since they had left the Ship - The Mate had soon fixed upon the Chase - & was now trying to overhaul us to inquire if we had seen any reason to Keep on as we did - Mistaking this Movement & supposing that the Mate had caught sight of the whale - we earnestly looked about - & almost instantly discovered the whale blowing about a quarter of a mile off our larboard bow - & heading across across our bows - We instantly bluffed to avoid going over the whales Eye - So did the Mate & as we eagerly watched our game as he, unconscious of danger was moving through the water at the rate of 4 Knots - The Mate sung out to us to take our paddles - We did So & Sprung to our work with an ardor to be appreciated only by Whalemen - We gradually drew astern of the whale & soon were heading directly for him - Spring My boys - Spring - jerk her up - sang out our officer in low tones - & every man did his utmost - Unfortunately the wind now died away & left us dependant on our paddles - But we still steadily overhauled the whale - as we neared him - we saw that he was a immense size - From a great broad reddish brown mass just above the surface of the sea - Every Moment or two burst out a little cloud of Spray - that shot up in jerks like imprisoned Steam suddenly loosed from Confinement - or as I have seen the fountain in Boston Common send up its Columns in irregular puffs - The whale formed a mass of vapory water about 10 feet high - The top Spread out - So that the drops fell in a circle about the whales head - Away - it seemed 50 feet from the Spout appeared the whales hump - cutting through the water that formed a vast arch - Curved & looked like a large black fish hump - but vastly larger - & visible a foot or two above the Sea - The water was all

of from - Not from the Spout of the whale entirely - but necessarily from so
vast a body moving through it with such resistless power - Every time
the whale Spouted he Showed a long & immense head - which we could see
as we neared him - was Mottled with large grayish Spots - one larger
than a barrel Some 15 feet abaft his nose - when all the surface of
his body that we could See was lumpy with fat - & hilly with old battle
We kept on Excited beyond description by the rich sight - The whale was
Spouting regularly & low - It was Evident that he wasn't alarmed - We
were Close astern of his Curious old hump - for it was unlike any other
hump that I have seen on a whale - & were about half a ships length
abaft his Mottled gray - submerged form - when Suddenly up rose a
Splendid pair of flukes black as night - & broad as our quarter deck
& swinging high in the air - Curved Slowly with an indescribable
Confidence & grace into the sea - & the whale had gone down -
Disappointed we lay too for the other boats to come up - The Mate &
Mr Roland soon came along side - the latter officer reporting that he had
been within two Ships lengths of the whale Some five times - till he had fin-
-ally run by him - We found that the whale was still heading N.N.W
So the boats kept on in pursuit - Our boat dropped a little astern of the
Starboard & bow boats - as they under Skysails & jibs outsailed our craft
that Carried only a Mainsail - Mr Miller was lagging Some distance
astern - Presently the whale rose again - this time to windward -
We had again run by him - Our boat instantly headed for him - but
Mr Miller seeing our movements - anticipated us & as he was nearest
we lay to to watch his success - Mr Miller till this moment had seen
nothing of the whale - He at first thought it was a Sulphur bottom
that was blowing & he made ready to shoot him - Old Ellis however recognized
the Spout as that of a sperm whale - & this opinion of the old whaleman
directly Caused every man to paddle as if for life - We at first thought
that Mr Miller was going on to the whales eyes - & Mr Tilton Exclaimed in
-patiently at the supposed blundering of the 2nd Mate - Soon however
the boat rounded in astern of the whale - & then began slowly to crowd
near his hump - We were but a short distance off - & Excited at the sight
we stood up to watch the chase - How slow that boat seemed to move!
The whale kept on blowing - but he had now been up some time - We feared
that Every blow would be the last one - & that the whale would Sound - The
boat appeared to crawl like a Snail - & yet slowly it drew along side the

crooked hump + then the bows appeared forward of the hump — + then an instant more — + old Ellis drawing back — as the boats bows were not two fathoms from the whale — let first one iron fly + then darting up his second buried it clear up to the hitches in the whales back — Hurrah he's fast — Lee shouted — + then we saw the whale raise his hump — the two irons sticking fast — + white water a moment before he sounded — I had been breathless almost till I saw Ellis shove in his irons + then I shouted from pure joy — We now take down our sail + mast — got out our oars + pulled for Mr Millers boat — The bow boat came up as we did — + we stationed ourselves on either bow of the waist boat ready for the whale when he came up — The Mate lay on his oars a little outside of us — The waist boat had run but little + it seemed that the whale was sounding deep — for the line ran straight down from the bows into the water — Our disappointment may be imagined — as we saw Mr Miller haul in his line slowly — that was now slack — + the two iron poles finally rise under his bows — The whale was loose — Both irons had drawn — after about 150 fathoms of line had been taken out from the large tub — We had little time to exchange our Mutual Chagrin — for the whale appeared half a mile to leeward heading as before N.N.W. Still undeviated from his course — We all set sail in pursuit — Twice the whale rose — + spouted for a while + then went down — The sun was now low in the heavens + the night breeze began to freshen over the darkening sea — The 3rd time the whale rose — both the Mate + 2nd Mate — who had gained on the whale at every rising dashed at him — but the Mate being Mr Golans had the best chance kept back while Mr Lent ran — Again we had the excitement of watching a boat till it made fast — The whale imbreathed — + he spouted low + regularly — on his unvarying course — Mr Golans laid his boat along side the whales hump — till both whale + boat were in the same foam + yeasty water — Manuel stood up — as the boat dashed close to the big hump he gave the whale his first iron close by the jagged holes from which Ellis's irons had drawn — The boat stood as he darted + Manuel stumbled on to his second iron — but recovering himself he caught up the iron + darted it — The whale + darted as the first iron struck him + raising his flukes + bringing them down within a foot of Manuels head splashed water all over him — + so blinded him — that he could hardly see to throw his second iron — However the iron struck + went in —

For a Moment the Whale lashed the water with his flukes & would have Stove the boat had not Mr Goland swept her off with his Steering oar - But as we dashed on to make fast - the Whale turned down - raising his terrible flukes as he sounded - He appeared again in a Moment - showing suddenly out from the sea first his under jaw - then his long square built head - an immense affair brownish & spotted with gray - & began slowly to open & close his jaws - the under jaw from 16 to 18 feet in length - shutting into the upper & immoveable jaw - disclosing his white Mouth - & the great pockets into which his teeth fitted with a force that could have crushed anyone of us or the boats like an egg Shell - 20 feet from the sea rose this tower of Mottled blubber - white jaws & glistening teeth - & then sunk back - & was instantly succeeded by the great flukes - flung high above the sea - & waving to & fro as if the immense owner was either in great pain or rage - These too disappeared in foam - & as the white Sounded Mr Goland perceived to his intense Mortification that the Whale was again loose - Both of Manuels irons had also drawn - The Whale rose again close to the great boat & dashed by its bows so close that Ellis might have made fast again - But he was getting down - not expecting the Whale to dive - away went our game - Now fairly roused - dead to windward - We saw some time after - his Spout about a Mile to windward - & this was the last of him - We saw him no more - It was useless to follow him - It was now blowing stiffly - there was a heavy swell now - & night was closing about us - So we reluctantly gave up the pursuit - What a disappointment - Enormous prizes had fairly slipped through our fingers - That fellow Carried 200 bbls of Sperm oil in his jacket - if not more - for his blubber had that lumpy corrugated appearance that denotes very fat & rich substance - & his head alone - would have made 50 bbls - We now set out for the ship full of wonder - We soon made out the Ships upper sails - as She came down before the strong wind under all sail - She had not expected to reach the Ship that night but all safely got aboard by 1/2 - the Men so tired by incessant work - all day that they staggered like drunken men when they reached the Ships deck - The wild Men & woman were of course disappointed - So were all hands - 4 irons had drawn - a very unusual thing - One toggle - two one flued & one pinger flued iron had severally drawn from that Whale - the last proved - because the blubber was too rich & soft - to hold against the strain of the line & the Whales violent movements - Thus ended our Chase of Massachusetts -

Trip from Callao to Paita Peru South America

in

Brig Nautilus of Sydney (Cap Wilson)

Sept 1853.

Thursday Sept 15th 1853. Blowing a stiff gale with rain & cold weather. Made the Lizard about 4 P.M. & light breeze from West but soon after it fell calm & we drifted about 10 Miles. Employed in painting & scraping & rowing along the ship's side. Saw a number of Porpoises playing & sporting about the ship. Friday Sept 16th 1853. Light breeze from West & fine weather. Employed in painting & scraping ship's sides & rowing along. Saw a number of Porpoises playing about the ship. Saturday Sept 17th 1853. Light breeze from West & fine weather. Employed in painting & scraping ship's sides & rowing along. Saw a number of Porpoises playing about the ship. Sunday Sept 18th 1853. Light breeze from West & fine weather. Employed in painting & scraping ship's sides & rowing along. Saw a number of Porpoises playing about the ship. Monday Sept 19th 1853. Light breeze from West & fine weather. Employed in painting & scraping ship's sides & rowing along. 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Ship me away – [illegible] have told me from our own – the ship very dirty –
Captain refusing to give me my discharge + his reasons – officers from Man of
War Steamer in undress coming aboard from the Fleet – appearance of
Every thing – busy hands + pipes – getting my chance at the Admiralty at
Portsmouth tomorrow – My resolutions + determination – good mind – Meeting
the Chiefs at Main top. His attitude to get me to run away – the Captain
trying to get aboard – Ship from the Ship – Mate's explanation of my going
with Chiefs in fine – Steward washing aboard – Hands of Mate + Chiefs
Steward on Board – went to Labor Prison – others engaged in their
duties – My arrest + Mate – Shaving – Mate – Sent me going off – Ship
boy's – Mate talk – Conversation about this – Went forward with Steward
to dress – Turning – Friday Sept 11th 1857. Part of my watch turning off
in Morning – Re Port Liberty for forward hands – Left Feeling all hands off
+ talking as about Liberty – dress Chiefs Steward + Messmates – Officers on
Quarter deck of Starboard watch going ashore – Chief + Steward aboard + Messmates
Chiefs in Canoes – Steward [illegible] in a Station fine appearance up with Chiefs
going ashore – Receiving 5 days of Liberty for my self + watch – Some talking
Chiefs Steward on Liberty – + Mate [illegible] Starting first for watch – Chief +
Steward took Chiefs – Saturday Sept 12th 1857 – Taking officers + Messmates
ashore on Liberty – Mem + one boat taking off the guests + Ships boys
down for Repairs – English Chief + Captain for a boat – Report – The officers down
coming + [illegible] Portuguese going to Ship – Ships to passing – Boats passing
– Ship – Threatening to put Son – Arrangements Chiefs – finally with
Ships for the Admiral 12 Oclock – Sunday Sept 13th 1857 – writing home to Mary –
All hands growling about Liberty + officers + Protestations going ashore – Grand
Liberty Cards to be kept for this + ensuing – Fleet Manoeuvres – Steamers
Pennants flying – to Windward both ways – Ships the Manoeuvring – Different
flags – flying from all the Ships in port – during the Harbour – Men + women
about in Boats – Sailing + Manoeuvring – Boats with Ladies from sailing
boats alongside but further in – Ships of Portugal going aboard – My desire to go
aboard + disposed of the proceeds of the week's wages – Monday 14/12/57 –
Writing letter home – Boats approaching with Mail – Going ashore – afternoon Liberty
ashore – Grand Gardens Strand – Fashion Parade + Young Ladies – Old Chiefs – Couples
+ Lovers sporting Affords – Officers walking + sight Parade – 2nd Watch – All
Hands Coming off + Separating Ships – 3 Chiefs Manoeuvres from Ship Coming
off – Tuesday Sept 15th 1857 – Chiefs ashore on Liberty – Leaving Ship
Beach + Market – Women Dressing Ships – Canoes – Ships – Coming from Ships

to the boat & wading to the ship - Scene on harbour - fine day - Appearance of vessels, ships - buoys - boats - resting on old dam New Anchor - take a rapid - Mountains of Port - Men & war Steamer Coming in from Guayaquil - Brings letters & news - First from Mrs Cross & Jessie - writing home - Report that Yellow Jacks are to be in the Country. Wednesday Sept 21st 1859 - Men of war Steamer Came in last night with a flying Dog - Our Chilians recognizing her as the Steamer from which they were taken - their alarm - & readiness to show themselves ours - Mail Steamer Coming in - in fine style - English flag flying - Crew cheering - Dog board not understanding Signals - Dog reflection thereat - about for another, big Guns big hurricane - Capt greatly Spreading sail - bound for Guayaquil - Old Man Coming off with letter & Mail for the Port - boat load of onions - pointing boats - Heard that runaways were taken & Expected to night in town - My desire to get Some fresh - 2nd mate going & stopping ashore alone last night - His confinement - Yellow Jack Case - like a man bound & marked for us - Case like the one Expected - Mail Steamer going out again already on board for Callao - Wonderful Mail - Going for Wood - Ship Steamer Some on board as usual - Portuguese always Called to mind the Irish - Monday Sept 22nd 1859 Wonderful Coast - Dog - ing to prime Money for people - Getting Cafe Stores - Stronger anchorage - Dog Board & Cabin in bad - Packing up Some Cotton for packing under mattress - & Millinens Kindness - & the infamous Scoundrel - the Standing Disgrace of the Captain - Carrying fellows top anchors - going aboard - Capitaine Men alongside - Mrs Cross & Children aboard - Eating Strawberries - Pulling off Men & Cotton - ashore - Men busy going off to Calabouco & Seeing runaways - Frank & Mary busy packing me and for me on board Steamer - Fine afternoon - Doctor & his wife Discussing plans for a Scots Man - No one would attend to him - The other two in good Spirits & resolved not to be beaten home - Chief Story - Steamer Guayaquil - Coming back attended by Two Frigates - Crowd Shore - Escaped last for Land Force - Going to Mercedes enjoying Fine Day Going to attend to Frank & mother a doctor - Boat landing Trunks aboard with us - Poor fellow - Man re-appointed by the Boat - Keys of the Medicine chest - Boat to the beach following with Portuguese Crew - Boat full agin aboard - going to Callao - Going with Church with Dog - Do not going in - Appearance of Church - Statues - decorations - Crowds of rich & white - Pillars - Holy water in the Church Stalls - Women decorating the Statues of Virgin Mary & Some Saints - raised Choir - Pictures - Lives of Saints & Statues in Niches - Virgin - Mary - Pope dying Saviour & other Statues - Broken pillars - Book or other - Mrs Cotton Confessional Stand - Carrying Statues - Black

a "Matrodolorosa" – Candles – candlesticks – & coffee lying underneath of a young person – this of little delight – a kind of confessional – handsome & well dressed young woman – ladies kneeling before a statue – all women dressing up in Satin &c – larger statue in gold here & there & wearing also thin lace veil & jewellery – going in & better after – Everything strange & curious changing from west – Station resplendent in gold & glitter – Carving prominent – & looking on devoutly by others – & looking from – who dipped finger in holy water & Perfect the Symbol of his religion & my forehead & Christ – Christ denied him water nor me – My examination of this part of worship twice & left home – Reflections thereon – Women to Crossing their foreheads as they embark – & young girls shining as candlesticks like a star – All this very interesting to me – Ate Breakfast & Wrote Lee Conway &c – J. A. Parker saying off & on for letters – All Men Making his word – & give us hints of when he will this remarkings in the Calaboose – growling thereat – Off not a man of his words – Whistles Reading & his Sea weary Crew – Sad reflections of wheeling Ships at Rest – Surgeon John Morris – The armed Police Going aboard with all Mens Kitbags & William Jones & our Men from us & Coming down to Barrings – This interestingly curious – & Curious – Marvellous Life with the Lives of such good fellows – Kept Mess Book – Mem all this which Shows wrong in our Fractures – 2nd notice requiring Men to about Sick Parade – Off Steam down to our Anchorage – & now in Station the Ship Lies & here Heat here (illegible)

Friday Sept 3rd 1859. – The Mail Came off with Newspapers – & Letters – Mail is a little Drunk from the Shore Revels – Remarks Cheerful & Hilarious – Thunderstorms – Nothing Said to Others by all Men – They Knowing Nothing of the War – going to their Friends – Old Men receive their Express Parcels about Liberty – Old Men Envious – Saturday Sept 3rd 1859. Old Men Carried about last night Watches in Breeches up Pocket in the waist – Left on Shore Watch for East Indies – Mr Jones with Mates in the galley – He should have been left ashore – His Pictures Sickness (this final Remarks) Ship Moving Forward Quarters & left before a fine wind – Running Pilot-boys Ship under full Sail Bound in – Standing along Coast to Land – At Breakfast Poor Stones in forehead pumping Stores to Ship – Left the Foreland Steering Channel & getting inshore into Downs – Land pass the North Foreland – Poor Fellow Mates Funeral – Mate & 4 Men Chosen to take Poor Stones away Corpse to Shore – Officers Surgeons & Ladies

about hoisting out for Main Yard - half watches - 4 hands low
Sight of Cycle - Put in an Oars Mate - 2d Mate forward -
Getting last Boat ready - Dry Reflections Blasting as I do on this
Long & Stormy Cruise - —

Visit to Tamba South Pacific
by
Rear Admiral Adams
1857

Continued from Page 2148

Count aboard Old Hic-
Several boats crews aboard gamming - Singing &c - heard of wo-
- Ex-
-ports - Recd. [illegible] - Thursday - Count
Last - Morning divine Service - [illegible]
woman to Simonds's - Amount of pulling 3 d.s for this Same old woman
Bringing back Provisions - from [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Crews ashore with our 24th main crews - Kanakas dance in Style old ho-
- [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
for old Man & in return - Makin Manners about visit. Count Amount to Mr Old
Simonds & his family & daughters - his house a resort for Skippers - not charge-
- [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

sequences broke badly – a regular old time – a Gale of Wind & Rain came on about
in Evening – & Nothing on Earth could be seen for Lights – showed about
him like as many will drink. To make him understand that Lights he could see
Third Engineer for Steward – Eating it like a rare delicacy or third dinner with
fruit & cheese & quite a picturesque character & evidently stiff –
Saturday Sept 12th 1857 Left Montreal at 6 A.M. went up Lachine & Dorval
and aboard something off – then nothing to see but take on a few bales of skins
from J. Young & Carry & Parker boat returning about 2 P.M. – blew quite hard
Telegraph Boy from Cabin & one from Montgomery – also a small boy Charlie
from the Lancer – came up from Chatham aboard – for Cabin boy – went for
tide to Cove. Then high & Rocks & Islands & Everything Lovely but not a few passing
close astern to the N. Stranger & Wreck & what not of the old French Regime
ica & at last just Gone round Point Pelee – Point & Seagulls
The Ships block lights showing astern the low shores & Points of
Erie – Cattle & fowl for Cabin – but about 8 P.M. Obscure but light
the Shoal – Stood along shore by shortracks all night – beautiful
night – fine Sail – Strong & rather Cold – Bunk pretty hot – Tuesday 13th
Steering hard all night – Cape de Point Pelee Lovely day pass home – Pilot
hands all day Lovely – Cold weather – Bunk most hot & stuffy – Rough
Washing –

Left Buenos Ayres for Port Orford Oregon & Pacific Ocean S. A.

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Capt 24th 1849 Pilot left us to proceed to Monte Video for provisions &c. Sailed from Buenos Ayres with a fine breeze & fair tide. Passed the Light Ship at the entrance of the River Plate at 4 P.M. Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Sunday 25th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Monday 26th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Tuesday 27th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Wednesday 28th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Thursday 29th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Friday 30th Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Saturday 31st Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Sunday 1st Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Monday 2nd Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Tuesday 3rd Steered S.E. by E. Wind S.W. Light breeze & fine weather. Wednesday 4th Steered S.E. by E. 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Came on to deck + found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
by day light + getting [illegible] forward + down to the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Counter-Sinning in hammocks - fine boy Englishman with flowing chestnut + low cut Canvas - Our ship - a favorite subject of the Indian dancers - during Quiescence for me - The Tide to be on board by 8 o'clock - Other gangs - Clothes again - No one dared to buy me - Chinese - But Japs - Chinese merchants + Calabooses - Treaty - Chas Williams - Off to Hong Kong - Stowaway Captured in the Windlass - Spring at Time + Called over - just before the Pilot - Difficulties at Quarantine - Satisfactory - Procession - Performance of Calabooses - Night - Boat - Pilot - Flying with Spanish Canvas - Beautiful Sunset - Sailing of about the white-washed Quarantine Island - Small vessels with high sterns - Chinese boats about the ground - Chinese - Coolie Life - Pilot Boat - Early Confusion - Appearance of Pilot-boat fleet - Stowaway - Discovery - Search - Confession - Story - Cap - first Officer - First mate - Chinese Carpenter - Pilot - Chinese - Boat - Pilot - Flying - Pilot - Chinese - Boat - Pilot - Flying - Pilot - Chinese - Boat - Pilot - Flying

Visit to Comte Courtland from Voyage 2nd

Saturday April 5th 1851 Weather off Lizard Light - Strong gales
& rough sea running - All hands busy - Employed in
Steward's Department to Cabin passengers - Pumps sounded & found
eight feet - Ship rolling heavily with Lee Rail under - Latitude
observed - Ship labouring & straining much - Lee Rail under
frequently & all Hands kept during Northern watch while making Harbour
about 60 miles from where we were - Breakers roaring finely - Nothing to
be done - Sunday 6th got up at 7 - Nearly knocked up by
heavy rollers - Ship apparently struggling - Water in Cabin
Forward Cabin - Engaged in Cabin - All Hands busy - Pumps
Comte about 4 yesterday afternoon with Lee Rail under - Pumps
keep working - after runaways - & ironing them & putting them
in Irons - Work - Pumps - Comte sent to Cabin - Had to attend on Ladies -
Heavy Time last Evening - All Hands employed - Very Heavy
Responsibility - Ship in Irons with Breakers - Very Heavy Seas
striking ship on Quarter - Everything Secure - Some Sea Chests
Bursting out & Cabin Bulk Heads - Hands employed - Pumps
Three of Hands Aboard - Every one Retiring to go on deck Even for a
Moment - At 1 a.m. Hands called to Muster Watch - Cap & Officers on deck
the Sea in Harbour very high Thoughts turned to Providence
Providence to Guide from Danger & Storm - Ship labouring heavily
from Force of Wind - At 2 Left Anchor - but soon Parted Cable again -
Heavy Seas Tossing up Sand from Bottom - Morning 7th Fine - Pilot
aboard - Comte Steward in Cabin last night & Cap Gone to Bed - All Hands
Employed - Cabin work - Serious Prospect Cleared off with Moderate
Gale - Ladies Cabin Forward - Pilot Boat put
Cooking Apparatus in Small Room - Short Supply Provisions Cook -
Provisions Low with Cap Comte Stores Short Provisions Low - Breakfast
Lunch Dinner with Meat - Tea & Supper - Cap Comte Supper from Pilot
Water Low - Hands put Short Allowance - Pilot Boat Cap Comte Supper from
Provisions - Nothing of Passengers Luggage Stowed Aboard - Pilot Boat
Pay Comte Provisions Cap Comte Muscat - Trading for Apples & Onions
with Provisions - Fine Day - Cap Comte Supper Pilot Boat
Pay Comte Provisions & Sailed in fine Style - Leaving Comte to Attend
Cabin Passengers among the Hills of the Silent Sea - Not seen in the

Sunday Morning - Nothing on the ships with exception of the
Boy Took to their boats - leaving the Harbor Standing along the beautiful
entrance to Harbor. Feel we have not to have all glad to be once again
up & safely clear of the land - friends & home - & headed round for home -
Sent Thomas below - Wrote address to one about four Sailor - when I
got into my profession to remember that the master of the Canoe a great deal
of Trouble - $100 or 150 out of his pocket on account of runaways -
called Skipton's Cabin - Capt Called all hands aft to draw rations -
Let down & hoisted anything - Sea sick most of us - Wednesday 6th
took pilot off Isle of Shoals along Kilby's - Commenced school first time
of meeting since - Got finding chart broke open - Putting all hands
to Work to finish out the Cruise & clearing decks of new coils before Sailed
we moved to the North side Channel & found in our water - Some
instances of Sailors who take Liberty to Shore & not to stay by Ship -
Thursday 7th All hands up on deck - Fine weather - Set Sails -
Early this morning Friday Morning 8th Cleared Isle of Shoals -
Pilot Boat yesterday in digging & having left old Mount - Were turn out Slowly &
Sent 2/3 of Watch below - Set Sails - Wind Thanks to Portland
Well & Sailing Splendid - Sea Sick - Wind Sailing - Watch under
reduced Sails - Rainy - About 10 this A.M. the old Man called all hands aft &
inquired if we had made up our minds to Know something about Navigation
& that we were sent before the mast simply & would be confined
only to go up & down the Coast but to enter the realm of Navigation -
This caused the Men who first opposed & who in Effect - Reduced Sail to Close
reef Top Sail - Rainy - Sailing Splendid - Continued Sick - Got
Sent below Chart - Spent Watch on Forecastle - Wet as water - Sea Sick -
Saturday 9th Fine Weather - Sailing along finely - Set Sail -
Very Little to do - Sailing Splendid - Sea Sick - Sunday 10th Fine Weather -
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My visit To Coal Yard of Paddies in Market Street Dundee. Thursd. 25th Feb 59.

taken & transferred from my note book —

+ Continued from page 130.

Breeze springing up — bore in by Buffs romantic entrance to Harbour — Comes convenient visible on high Cliffs — Trees — green fields — Houses — Short towards Calm water — Beautiful & romantic with ships passing through the Main water — Low to pass just [illegible] Cliffs — Trees — trimmed by path — on to Cliffs — Houses — Church Looking along side — Fort & Pier — Lighthouse — Offices — Gate House Flying Colours — Coasting ships — Steamers — Fishing Craft — Boats. Many already at Anchor — All Vessels Dressed — Colours flying The Tricolour of Chile — Ensign Colours — Many from them by waterside Workmen — Many boats — Pilot Cutter — Custom House — Lighthouse — Pier — Entrance to Harbour — Fishing Boats — Steamers — Sailing Vessels — Coasting Vessels

Continued on page 479

Beautiful appearance of the Island - palatial looking houses high up - considerable verdure. Natives running - boats fishing - Captain in despair at not finding the town - pulls into a cove - describe it - Natives on beach - women - & watermelons & fruit - not daring to sell - beaches the boat but can't obtain no fruit or fruit - row out again - my excessive thirst hails a fishing boat - Old Man offering to conduct us up the coast a little to obtain Cocoanuts - I meet at last Capt Lowe & goat - would be put in Calabash by him to go ashore - he sailing among the reefs outside - Splendid breakers & natural formation - boat pulls at last to right for breakers to follow - Lowe & Capt Cockburn as well to go there - a rocky jutting out from rocks - Old Man talking to them - Capt picking out bays jumping from the rocks & swimming in natural - to the boat - fine old Chief in charge of them - some sitting there - Capt by shouting & flinging out his arms - keeps the boys swimming - Old Man till I kept to take good aim of the bay & rest on the waves - bidding him Steer right away from them - Capt giving him Cocoanuts to put to Port - Taking farewell - nothing but more Natives to be seen - Capt diving for Cocoanuts - Boat hailing a boat in shore to be towed from it to us - good - he passed away - boys fishing in front - we Capt and Chief - pulls in shore the cove - by running over the cliffs to Speak to Mr Wade's friends - pulls for opposite side of the romantic cove - Can beaches the boat - My Thirst - Mr Wade leading up a ravine - I followed two feet - My Suffering on bare rocks & burning Sands - Kept on far behind - Suffering in my burning feet - but Capt & Mr Wade lead away up - to a cool a little house - describe it & the ravine - water trickling down the centre - & the fine young Mr Wade's sons & relatives - Miss Fijis following on - Mr Wade took from ravine - offered by a - Capt running off Mr Wade to the cocoanut up a great bough - & a little further for it Capt on letting down a Cocoanut Tree - Shown my self down - Refreshing - like paradise after the Cocoa - Bananas grove - Sugar Cane &c - birds singing - my delight - Cocoanuts - Capt up with them - Mr Wade pouring out with hands Cocoanuts - a very nice fine young - a visit to Mr Wade - My God bless - for Mr Wade & house &c &c - My cup - pouring over - to my heart God - My first Thanks - kept thanking God for this fruit &c - Mr Wade talking about Seeing his friends - Capt thanking Lowe with Cocoanuts - My Cup & Cocoanuts to do the same - Mr Wade & Capt getting out goods - the Chief in charge the Cocoanuts - Capt Cutting them open - Mr Wade offering Cocoanuts to the Fijis - Mr Wade & Capt - Lowe & the Chief Cocoanuts - Mr Wade's sons & relatives - Mr Wade's house - Capt

Curious roof - Modest looks & bright eye of the girls - bidding them
good bye by looks - Kept fast hold of one her hands & so long - showing
the first days action without any gifts to find their way made as they
best could - their disappointment. The whole time contrary & the close
of the port - a Kind of Smuggling in Men - reflections on the contrast -
pulling off - heavy smell - long pull - 12 oclock & hot - Cut off Sugar-
Cane & Pineapple Tree of the Country and other Curiosities - Pulling
aboard with our Men - Their affectionate - Preparing and all pulling -
Trading - Portugese asking me for Cloaths for female Natives - Young Man
twelve heads - Capt 2d in native boat going ashore after Cattle - for me to
do not going. Two Portugese going in boat - not water - Sleepy &c -
boats returning about One o'clock bringing on board a Hog -
a dozen hens & Chickens & Quantity Bunches Oranges - Lemons &
Cocoa Nuts &c - selling away for the Cattle - Number One of the
Portugese running away with my Tobacco - Coconut and his friends -
Governor Sicard - his Son & the Chief Draught of cattle from a Hill down
French Valley - boats dispatched for same - but by the post continues Stormy
Sunday - very long pull - glad to dismiss - Portuguese to pay Number
Their Condition for next few weeks - and back from Mountain for -
2 days Pleasure - & Exercising Natives for Me - Next day Paying out Stock -
fresh Provisions - Shore - &c &c

Officers & Crew of Atkins & Adams—

1st " Mate	James Folger	Nantucket	
2. "	Thomas Miller	New Bedford	
3rd "	Chas. L. Gilman	Greenfield	
4th "	Silas Tilton	Lexington	— Cruiser from "Mary Wilder"
"	James Ellis		
Boat Steerers	Jerome B. Tripp	Westport	
	John Wilson	Albany	
Steward	John Hancock	[illegible]	
Cook	Jackson Williams	Salem	alias — Doctor = ran away
Cooper	John Antoine	Fayal	
"	Wm. H. Wheeler	Taunton	" " do ships. Carpenter
"	Ephraim Thompson	N. Bedford	" " farming laborer
"	Wm. A. Atlee	Boston	" " Class Student
"	Thomas Cunningham	Lowell	" " Irishman Shoemaker
"	Henry F. Ainsworth	Rochester N.Y.	" Rose Eggs — Class Boy
"	A. J. Willey	Brookfield	" Growler — Steam Whaler
"	Chas. Curtis	Stoneham	"
"	John Losey	Manchester N.H.	"
"	M. R. Stevens	Waterville Me	" Steward
"	[illegible]		"
"	Andrew Kimball	Leroy N.Y.	" Allegany " H. Jack Class Whaler
"	John Howes	Buffalo	" [illegible] Jack Martinique
"	Adam Worley	Rochester N.Y.	" [illegible]
"	Antonio Acorier	Fayal	Portuguese Half Caste
"	Manuel Veager	Provera	"
"	[illegible]		Taylor "
"	[illegible]		Sandwich Island — Miss Morse
"	[illegible]		
"	[illegible]		
"	[illegible]		
"	[illegible]		

Mates from Sailors

Harry Clinton	England	"Chief"
Joe	Falcahuana	
Manuel	Brava	"Domingo" "Bravo"
Ramont		"Chili"
Pasqual	Valdivia	"Slush" "Doctor" "Cuisinor"

Articles taken from Slop Chest

$1.00 = Liberty Money at Coral
$2.00 = " " Paita
$1.00 = Gin in Moby Cap at Tumbez

1 pair of suspenders –
2 pounds of tobacco –
1 jack knife –
1 doz pipes –
1 straw hat –
2 pounds tobacco
1 pair low quarter Shoes at Payta
do do do do at Sea
1 fancy piratical woven cap –
1 pair thick Shirts drawers
1 new tin pan –
} Sept 28th 1859

1 dozen pipes
2 pounds tobacco
1 Straw Hat – Oct 20th 1859.
2 pounds of tobacco – Nov 30th 1859.
2 doz pipes – Dec 22d 1859.

Books I have Read during this voyage – to Nov 26th/59

Fieldings Comedys –
Western Scenes –
History of the Buccaneers –
Arctic voyages –
Manny Sailing Directions
(Read 2d Volume)
Jane Eyre – twice –
Paradise Lost & Regained critically
Most of Shakespeares Plays –
" " The Excursion
Lay of the Last Minstrel
Falconers Shipwreck –
A good deal of Chemistry
Navigation from Planes sailing through
2d Volume of Wm Cobbetts Letters
2½ Volumes of Rollins Ancient History –
Grace Dee – by Julia Kavanagh –
Tales of a Grandfather Scottish History &c –
Essays from London times twice critically –
Tom Jones –
Considerable Astronomy – Arithmetic &c –
Pictorick Papers –
Essays of Elia – & Leigh Hunt –
Life of Robespierre
Edipus and Cassett
Book of Days
Bonaparte
Life of Napoleon

Rolling down to Old Maui

Once more we are waked by the Northern gales
And Roar the hills of the Tropic Isles
Five sluggish Moons have waxed & waned since
But now we are bound from the Artic ground
Rolling down to old Maui -

||

Through many a blow of frost & Snow & bitter Squalls of hail
Our Spars were bent & Canvass rent as we braved the Northern gale
The horrid Isles of ice cut tiles that deck the Artic Sea
Were many - many leagues astern as we sailed to Old Maui

||

Through many a gale of Snow & hail - the good Ship bore away
And in the mist of the Moon beams Kiss - She Sleeps in St Lawrence bay
Many a day we have whiled away in the cold Kamskatcha Sea
But we'll think of that as we laugh & chat with the girls of Old Maui

||

An ample share of toil & care we whalemen undergo
But when it's over what care we how bitter the blast may blow
We are homeward bound - that joyful sound - and yet it may not be
But we'll think of that as we laugh & chat with the girls of Old Maui

Repeat last two lines of Every Verse -

Wm S. Abbe -

Boston Atkins Adams -

Dec 25th 1859 -

Bound for St Helens & Massafuera -

"The Smuggler King" —

&

"Looking down to
Old Monoka" —

Ship Atkins Adams